

# The Grateful Dead, Casey Jones

Driving that train  
High on cocaine  
Casey Jones you better watch your speed  
Trouble ahead, trouble behind  
And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

This old engine makes it on time  
Leaves Central Station 'bout a quarter to nine  
Hits River Junction at seventeen to  
At a quarter to ten you know it's travlin' again.

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Trouble ahead, oh, Lady in red,  
Take my advice you'd be better off dead.  
Switchman's sleeping, train hundred and two is  
On the wrong track and headed for you.

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Trouble ahead, trouble behind,  
And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

Drive your train!

Trouble with you is the trouble with me  
Got two good eyes but you still don't see  
Come round the bend, you know it's the end  
The fireman screams and the engine just gleams

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