

The Stanley Brothers, Bound To Ride

Coming down from Tennessee riding on the line
Thinking about the girl of mine couldn't keep from crying

Honey babe I'm bound to ride
Don't you want to go

Riding on a streetcar looking o'er the town
Eating saltine crackers ten cents a pound

Working on a railroad saving all I can
Looking for that woman ain't got no man

If I die a railroad man bury me under the ties
So I can see old number nine as she goes rolling by

See that train a coming round the bend
Goodbye my little darling I'm on my way again