

Wanda Jackson, Wabash Cannonball

From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
From the queen of flowing mountains to the south bells by the shore
She's mighty tall and handsome she's known quite well by all
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannonball
She came down from Birmingham one cold December day
As she rolled into the station you could hear all the people say
There's a gal from Tennessee she's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball
(dobro)

Our eastern states're dandy so all the people say
From New York to St Louis and Chicago by the way
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball
So here's to daddy Claxton may his name forever stand
And always be remembered in the ports throughout the land
His earthly race is over the curtains round him fall
We'll carry him home to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball
(guitar)

So listen to the jingle the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodland through the hills and by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear the lonesome hobo's squall
Traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball
You're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball