

# Woody Guthrie, Danville Girl, No. 2

I went down to the railroad yard, watch that train come by,  
Knew the train would roll that day, but I did not know what time.

I did not know what time, boys, did not know what time.  
Knew the train would roll that day but I did not know what time.

Good morning Mister Railroad Man, what time does your train roll by?  
Nine-sixteen and two-forty-four, twenty-five minutes 'til five.

At nine-sixteen, two-forty-four, twenty-five minutes 'til five.  
Thank you Mister Railroad Man, I wanna watch your train roll by.

Standing on the platform, smoking a big cigar,  
Waitin' for some old freight train that carries an empty car.

I rode her down to Danville Town, got stuck on a Danville girl,  
Bet your life she was a pearl, she wore that Danville curl.

She wore her hat on the back of her head like high-tone people all do,  
Very next train come down taht track, I bid that girl adieu.

I bid that girl adieu, poor boys, I bid that girl adieu,  
The very next train come down that track, I bid that girl adieu.