

# Woody Guthrie, Little Black Train

There's a little black train a-coming,  
Coming down the track.  
You've got to ride that little black train  
but it ain't a-gonna bring you back.

You may be a bar-room gambler  
And cheat your way through life,  
But you can't cheat that little black train  
Or beat this final ride.

You silken bar-room ladies,  
dressed in your wordly pride.  
You've got to ride that little black train,  
That's coming in tonight.

Your million dollar fortune,  
Your mansion glittering white,  
You can't take it with you  
When the train moves in tonight

Get ready for your saviour  
Pick your business right.  
You've got to ride that little black train,  
To make this final ride.

You silken bar-roomladies,  
dressed in your worldly pride,  
You've got to ride that little black train  
That's coming in tonight

You may be a bar-room gambler,  
Cheat your way through life,  
But you can't cheat that little black train,  
Or beat this final ride.

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