

# Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Train Forty Five

Oh, you ought to been updown  
To see that train come down  
And hear the whistle blow a hundred times  
Oh, hear that train coming round the bend  
Blow like she&#039;ll never blow again  
I&#039;m going up the track bring my little girlie back  
I&#039;m tired of living this a way  
Train Forty Five, just as sure as you&#039;re alive  
She blows like she&#039;ll never blow no more  
If the train runs right  
See my woman Saturday night  
About a hundred miles away from home