Bing Crosby, On The Atchison, Topeka And The

Do you hear that whistle down the line I figure that it's engine number forty-nine She's the only one that'll sound that way On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

See the old smoke risin' 'round the bend I reckon that she knows she's gonna meet a friend Folks around these parts get the time of day From the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

Here she comes, woo-oo-woo-oo-woo-oo-woo-woo-woo Hey Jim, you better get out the rig, woo-oo-woo-oo-woo-oo-woo-oo-woo She's got a list of passengers that's pretty big

And they'll all want lifts to Brown's Hotel 'Cause lots of them been travellin' for quite a spell All the way from Philadelphia On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

----- instrumental break -----

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On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe Doo-doo-da, The good old A.T. and the Santa Fe