

Bob Seger, Long Twin Silver Line

Well the big train keeps on rolling
Rolling on down the track
And the way she's moving buddy
I don't believe she's a-coming back

The fireman's smoking a big cigar
Sipping Lafite Rothschild Bordeaux
And the engineer's so happy
He's just a-letting that whistle blow

She keeps a-rolling
She keeps a-rolling
She keeps a-rolling on proud and fine
She keeps a-rolling
She keeps a-rolling
Down that long twin silver line

Well she just blazed through Chicago
Nonstop to L.A.
And the way she's steaming buddy
You better not get in her way
She's got the finest fastest pulling twin diesels
She's got ninety three cars in tow
She's gonna be on time
All the way down the line
Come the rain hail sleet or snow

She keeps a-rolling
She keeps a-rolling
She keeps a-rolling on right on time
She keeps a-rolling
She keeps a-rolling
Down that long twin silver line
Rolling on down the line
And she just passed in Chicago
Rolling into Kansas too
Rolling into Denver
Doing all she'll do
And she hangs a big left in Salt Lake City

Southwest to the Nevada line
Rolling into California
Right on time
Rolling on down the line