

Bonnie Owens, Wabash Cannonball

From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
From the queen of flowing mountains to the southbells by the moor
Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear the lonesome hoboes squall
They're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball
She came down from Birmingham one cold December day
As she pulled into the station you could hear all them people say
There's a gal from Tennessee she's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball
Listen to the jingle the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodland through the hills and by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear the lonesome hoboes squall
They're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball
[ac.guitar]
Well the eastern states are dandy so the people always say
From New York to St Louis and Chicago by the way
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball
Listen to the jingle...