

# 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 hobo's 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 hobo's 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...