

Charley Pride, Spell Of The Freight Train

The wild birds are flying high wild and free
Whatever calls the wild birds is calling to me
The spell of the freight train got in my blood one day
I'm always going never get nowhere I'm just on my way
My baby she loves me but she don't understand
The spell of the freight train that's calling her man
[ac.guitar]
My daddy is a preacher my mother teaches school
My brother is a doctor and me I'm a fool
The spell of the freight train is stronger than wine
That same lonesome whistle that chills my darling's heart is calling mine
My baby she loves me...