

Claude King, First Train Headin' South

I didn't know my baby love me so until that letter come to let me know
Now I pack my bags and then I'll go and catch a first train I see headin' south

If I got this letter in Idaho where snow's so deep it wouldn't let me go
I'd went hog wild and melted all that snow
And cought a first train I saw headin' south
If I got this letter in Iowa nothing in this world could make me stay
I'd grab my hat and then been on my way and cought a first train I see headin' south
I didn't know my baby love me so...
[guitar]
I didn't know my baby love me so...

If I got this letter in Ohio with a busted back and arms and broken toe
There'd be no hesitation I would go and catch a first train I saw headin' south
But I got this letter up in Maine you can bet your bottom dollar I feel the same
Every clickety clack of drivers call her name
As I ride this freight train I caught headin' south
I didn't know my baby love me so...