

# Eddy Arnold, Wreck Of The Old 97

They gave him his orders at Monroe Virginia  
Sayin' Steve you're way behind time  
This is not 38 but this it's old 97  
You must put her in Spencer on time

He turned around and said to his black greasy fireman  
Just shovel on a little more coal  
And when we cross that White Oak Mountain  
You can watch old 97 roll

He was goin' down the grade makin' 90 miles an hour  
His whistle broke into a scream  
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle  
A scalded to death by the steam

It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville  
With a line on a three mile grade  
It was on this grade that he lost his air brakes  
And he see what a jump we made

He was goin' down the grade...  
[ harmonica ]  
So come on you ladies you must take a warning  
From this time on and learn  
Never speak harsh words to your true loving husband  
He may leave you and never return