

Ernest Tubb, When Ole Goin' Gets A Goin'

My hand holds a bottle of wine in Oklahoma in a bar alongside the railroad tracks

I'm a waitin' for a train to Waksahatchie

And when ole gets a goin' ole goin' ain't comin' back

Well she easy gotta laugh it up or cry it down

When love goes wrong there ain't no middle ground

My baby's started movin' on another track

And when ole gets a goin' ole goin' ain't comin' back

[guitar]

Of course I laugh the most when I'm drinkin'

Cause when I'm sober my future looks mighty black

And these old shoes are beggin' to scratch some gravel

And when ole gets a goin' ole goin' ain't comin' back

Well she easy gotta laugh it up...

And when ole gets a goin' ole goin' ain't comin' back