

# Fairport Convention, Iron Lion

(Trevor Lucas)

Now I've been an engine driver all of my days  
That's the only thing I can do  
I hold a good head of steam everywhere that I'm seen  
Wherever my wheels rolled through  
Wherever my wheels rolled through  
Well, I was nearly shut down in a Midwest town  
Her hair was red, her eyes were blue  
But the wheels on the track kept calling me back  
So I bid that girl adieu  
Yes, I bid that girl adieu  
Blow whistle, steel wheels keep on humming  
Hold on darling your engine driver's coming  
He's coming through  
Some day I'll have to give up the iron line  
And then I'll know just what I will find  
I'll find me some shack by some old railroad track  
So I can hear them motors whine  
So I can hear them motors whine  
Blow whistle, hear them steel rails humming  
Hold on darling your engineer is coming  
He's coming through  
Now I've been an engine driver all of my days  
That's the only thing I can do  
I hold a good head of steam anywhere that I'm seen  
Anywhere my trains rolled through  
Anywhere my trains rolled through  
Blow whistle, hear that steel rail humming  
Hold on girl your engine driver's coming  
Coming to you