

Flatt And Scruggs, Train That Carried My Baby From Town

Now where was you when the train left town
Standin' on the corner with my head bowed down
Hey the train that carried her from town hey hey hey
I wish to the Lord that train would wreck kill the engineer break the fireman's head
Hey the train that carried her from town hey hey hey
[fiddle]
Her rasher's on the table coffee's gettin' cold
Some dirty rounder's done stole my Jelly Roll
Hey the train that carried her from town hey hey hey
I call my girl somebody bring her back she's got her hand in my money sack
Hey the train that carried her from town hey hey hey
[dobro]
Ashes to ashes and this dust to dust show me the woman that a man can trust
Hey the train that carried her from town hey hey hey