

Hank Locklin, Wabash Cannonball

From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
From the queen of glowin' mountains to the south hills by the shore
She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by all
She's a combination on the Wabash Cannonball
She came down from Birmingham one cold December day
As she rolled into the station you could hear all the people say
There's a girl from Tennessee she's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball
(guitar)
Our eastern states are dandy so the people always say
From New York to St Louis and Chicago by the way
From the hills of Minnesota where the wrizzling waters fall
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball
Listen to the jingle the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodlands through the hills and by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear that lonesome hobo's call
You're travlin' through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball