

Hank Snow, The Crazy Engineer

The black smokestack was barking
The steam made them pistons groan
And behind that screaming whistle
You could hear that engine moan
The train was reeling and rocking
The passengers were screaming with fear
For the train was being driven
By a crazy engineer
I'm driving this engine up to the moon
He laughed as the train sped on
Then from the lips of the madman
Came a crazy railroad song

Then out from a blind crept hobo Bill
He was stealing a ride that day
I've rode the blinds on many a train
They ain't ever travelled this way
He climbed over the bend into the engine cab
Those passengers' lives to save
Then, while he fought with the madman
His weary life he gave
Poor bill spoke in a whisper
This was all they could hear
I've rode my last railroad ride
With a crazy engineer