## Joe Ely, Boxcars

Well I gave all my money to the banker this month
Now I got no more money to spend
She smiled when she saw me comin' through that door
When I left she said, "Come back again."
I watched them lonesome boxcar wheels
Turnin' down the tracks out of town
And it's on that lonesome railroad track
I'm gonna lay my burden down.

I was raised on a farm the first years of my life Life was pretty good they say I'Il probably live to be some ripe ol' age If death'Il stay out of my way This world can take my money and time But it sure can't take my soul I'm goin' down to the railroad tracks Watch them lonesome boxcars roll

There's some big ol' Buicks at the Baptist church Caddilacs at the Church of Christ I parked my camel by an ol' haystack I'Il be lookin for that needle all night There ain't gonna be no radial tires Turnin' down the streets of gold I'm goin down to the railroad tracks And watch them lonesome boxcars roll

Now if you ever heard the whistle on a fast freight train Beatin' out a beautiful tune If you ever seen the cold blue railroad tracks Shinin' by the light of the moon If you ever felt the locomotive shake the ground I know you don't have to be told Why I'm goin down to the railroad tracks And watch them lonesome boxcars roll.

Yeah, I'm goin down to the railroad tracks Watch them lonesome boxcars roll