

# Johnny Horton, First Train Headin' South

## FIRST TRAIN HEADIN' SOUTH

I didn't know my baby loved me so until that letter come to let me know  
Now I pack my bags and then I'll go and catch the first train I see headin'south

If I got this letter in Idaho where snow's so deep it wouldn't let me go  
I'd went hog wild and melted all that snow  
And caught the first train I saw headin' south  
If I got this letter in Iowa nothing in this world could make me stay  
I'd grab my hat and then been on my way and caught the first train I saw headin' south  
I didn't know my baby loved me so until that letter come to let me know  
Now I pack my bags and then I'll go and catch the first train I see headin'south

[ guitar ]

I didn't know my baby loved me so until that letter come to let me know  
Now I'll pack my bags and then I'll go and catch the first train I see headin' south

If I'd got this letter in Ohio with a busted back, two arms and broken toe  
There'd be no hesitation I would go and catch the first train I saw headin'south  
But I got this letter up in Maine you can bet your bottom dollar I feel the same  
Every clickety-clack of drivers call her name  
As I ride this first train I caught headin' south  
I didn't know my baby loved me so until that letter come to let me know  
Now I pack my bags and then I'll go and catch the first train I see headin'south