

# Johnny Horton, Golden Rocket

From old Montana down to Alabam I've been before and I'll travel again  
You triflin' women can't keep a good man down  
You dealt the cards but you missed a play so hit the road and be on your way  
Gonna board the Golden Rocket and leave this town

[ guitar ]

We'll hear her thunder on through the night this Golden Rocket is doin' me right  
And that sunny southland sure is a part of me  
From your call board erase my name  
Your fire went out you done lost your flames  
And this Golden Rocket is gonna roll my blues away

Yeah I was a good engine a runnin' on time but baby I'm switchin' to another line  
So honey never hang your signal out for me  
I'm tired of runnin' on the same old track  
Bought a one way ticket and I won't be back  
This Golden Rocket's gonna blow my blues away

[ guitar ]

We'll hear her thunder...