

Judy Garland, On The Atchison, Topeka, And The

What a lovely trip,
I'm feeling so fresh an alive,
and I'm so glad to arrive,
it's all so grand.
It's easy to see,
you don't need a palace,
to feel like Alice,
in wonderland.

Back in Ohio,
where I come from,
I've done a lot of dreamin an I've traveled some,
but I never thought I'd see the day,
When I ever took a ride on The Santa Fe.
(Wanna take a ride on The Santa Fe).

I would lean across my window sill,
and hear the whistle echoin across the hill,
then I'd watch the lights, till they fade away,
on the Atchison, Topeka, and The Santa Fe.

What a thrill,
(What a great big wonderful thrill).
With the wheels a singin westward ho,
right from the day I heard them start.
Cross the Kansas plains from New Mexico,
I guess I've got a little gypsy in my heart.

When I'm old and gray and settled down,
if I ever get a chance to sneak away from town,
then I'll spend my busmen's holiday,
on The Atchison, Topeka, and The Santa Fe.

(All aboard!)
All aboard!
(We came across the country, lickedy spilt).
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo.
I can't believe I'm here at last.
Oooooooooooooooooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo.
I can't believe that anything could go so fast.
Then you pull that throttle whistle blows,
A huffin and a puffin and a way she goes.
All aboard for Calaforn-i-a.
On The Atchison,
On The Atchison, Topeka,
On The Atchison, Topeka, and,
On The Atchison, Topeka, and The Santa Fe.