

Little Feat, New Delhi Freight Train

Some people think that I must be crazy
But my real name is just Jesse James
An I left them half-crooked, hard-knocks of black rock county
Just to ride on that New Delhi Train
Ridin on that New Delhi Freight Train
Ridin down that New Delhi Line
Ridin on that New Delhi Freight Train
Well I left my love behind
Yeah I left my love behind
Yeah I'm just a country boy without angels
ahhh just a country boy without gold
An I been to silver cities load of rainbows
Where I pillaged and I killed and I stole
Ridin on that New Delhi Freight Train
Ridin down that New Delhi Line
Ridin on that New Delhi Freight Train
Well I left my life behind
Yeah I left my life behind
Then I killed a man named smilin Jordan (Jeer-dun)
Yeah I killed him with one of my guns
And I knew that I had did what I had not ought to
But I welcomed the run from what I'd done
Ridin on that New Delhi Freight Train
Ridin down that New Delhi Line
Ridin on that New Delhi Freight Train
Well I left my guns behind
Yeah I left my guns behind
(repeat)