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-crocked, 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)