

# Marty Robbins, Wabash Cannonball

From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore  
From the green and flowin' mountains  
To the south lands by the shore  
She's mighty tall and handsome known quite well by all  
She's a combination called Wabash Cannonball

Well' she came down from Birmingham one cold December day  
As she pulled into the station  
You could hear all the people say  
There's a girl from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall  
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

Well' our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say  
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way  
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall  
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar  
As she glides along the woodland  
Through the hills and by the shore  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine,  
Hear that lonesome hobo's call  
While ridin' through the jungles on the Wabash Cannonball