

# Randy Travis, Send My Body Home On A Freight

Well that judge he found me guilty of wrong doing  
he sentenced me to hang in mid-july  
He look down at me and said you are a ruin  
If I were you I'd break right down and cry  
But nobody seems to care that I ain't guilty  
I never did the things they said I've done  
But it looks like they're gonna to hang somebody  
and it's lookin like I'm goin to be the one

chorus,

(So just) send my body home on a freight train  
and don't worry none that I don't go first class  
Send my body home on a freight train  
So everyone can see me when I pass  
and don't worry none about no fancy funeral  
it don't matter how they lay me down  
see they bury me out by mama's apple tree  
and just send my body back to my home town

Verse 2

My mama was one damn hard workin woman  
she tried to raise us kids without a pa  
the last thing that she said she was on her dying bed  
was boy don't get in trouble with the law  
Well whenever my time comes to meet my maker  
I'm going to try to do my very best  
I'm going to stand and take it like a man  
when they ask if I have one request

I'll say .....(repeat chorus)