

# Rory Gallagher, Empire State Express

Went down to the station,  
Leaned against the door.  
Went down to the station,  
I...leaned against the door.  
I knew it was the Empire State,  
Can tell by the way she blows.

Asked the depot agent,  
&quot;Please let me ride the blinds&quot;.  
Asked the depot agent,  
&quot;Please let me ride the blinds&quot;.  
He said, &quot;Son, I like to help you...you know,  
But the Empire State ain't mine&quot;.

The Empire State...you know she,  
Rides on Eastern time.  
The Empire State,  
She rides on Eastern time,  
She's the &quot;rollingest&quot; baby,  
On the New York Central line.

It was a mean ol' fireman,  
And a low-down engineer.  
It was a cruel fireman,

A low-down engineer.  
That took my baby away,  
Left poor me sitting here.

Engineer blew the whistle,  
The fireman rang the bell.  
The engineer blew the whistle,  
The fireman rang the bell.  
My woman's on board,  
She's was waving me fair-well.

I'm gonna tell you what that,  
Mean ol' train will do.  
I'm gonna tell you,  
What that mean ol' train will do.  
Take your woman away,  
And shoot back black smoke back at you.

They'll take your woman away,  
And shoot black smoke back at you.  
Take your woman away,  
And shoot black smoke back at you.  
Let's go...