

Roy Acuff, Sunshine Special

Thank you Mr Postman for the letter you bring
It's from my little darling and she's coming back again
I'll meet her at the station this morning at nine
Sunshine Special will be right on time

Sunshine Special blow your old whistle strain every nerve
Open up the throttle and straighten out the curve
Soon I'll see my baby then happy I will be
Sunshine Special bringing happiness to me

[harmonica]

Remember when she left me she left me oh so cold
Maybe for love or maybe for gold
But now I know she loves me and longs to be mine
Sunshine Special will be right on time

[fiddle]

See that engine rolling she's balling the Jack
Her wheels are hummin' Dixie and her headlight's on the track
Watch that engine swayin' as she's coming down the line
Sunshine Special will be right on time

Sunshine Special blow your old whistle...