

Sandy Denny, Iron Lion

Now I've been an engine driver all of my days,
That's the only thing I can do.
I hold a good head of steam everywhere that I'm seen,
Wherever my wheels rolled through,
Wherever my wheels rolled through.

I was nearly shut down in a mid-west town,
Her hair was red, her eyes were blue,
But the wheels on the truck kept calling me back,
So I bid that girl adieu,
Yes I bid that girl adieu.

Chorus
Blow whistle, steel wheels keep on humming,
Hold on darling your engine driver's coming,
He's coming through

Some day I'll have to give up the iron line,
And then I'll know just what I will find.
I'll find me some shack by some old railroad track,
So I can hear them motors whine,
So I can hear them motors whine.

(chorus)

Now I've been an engine driver all of my days,
That's the only thing I can do.
I hold a good head of steam everywhere that I'm seen,
Anywhere my trains rolled through,
Anywhere my trains rolled through.

(chorus)