## The Georgia Satellites, Railroad Steel

Well I say some men they like to ride that train I like it better that train ride me that way, I can take my baby's love from sea to sea On this moon lit night out on U.S. Eighty Two I hear that train is just a callin' out the way a little girl like to do

Baby's got to know about the way I feel I got a heart that's made out of railroad steel cold, hard, true, and mean but when her train rides through it'll make me sing

Yeah baby I got them Dixie crystals and they're flowin' right through my veins I'm just two tire tracks disappearin' in the pourin' rain and there ain't nothin in this whole wide world worth havin' ever comes for free and I swear to God in Heaven that little girl's gonna remember a man like me

Baby's got to know about the way I feel I got a heart that's made out of railroad steel cold, hard, true, and mean but when her train rides through it'll make me sing

Are you listenin' baby?

Baby I got my finger right on your pulse poundin' just like a drum I need a little bit of Coca Cola I need me a shot of Ron Rico one fifty one ain't nothing in this whole wide world worth havin' ever comes for free and I swear to God in Heaven that little girl's gonna remember a man like me

Baby's got to know about the way I feel I got a heart that's made out of railroad steel cold, hard, true, and mean but when her train rides through it'll make me sing