

# The Kingston Trio, Fast Freight

Terry Gilkyson

As I listen for the whistle, lie awake and wait. Wish the railroad didn't run so near,  
'Cause the rattle and clatter of that old fast freight keeps a-makin' music in my ear. Go bum again.

Chorus:

Hear the whistle blow. Hear the whistle blow. Clickety clack, clickety clack. The wheels are saying t  
Well, if you go, you can't come back. If you go, you can't come back. If you go, you can't come bac

Well, I wouldn't give a nickel for the bum I use to be, work as hard as any man in town.  
I got a purty gal. She thinks the world of me. Man would be a fool to let her down. Go bum again. G

(Chorus)

So ev'ry night I listen, wonder if it's late. In my dreams I'm ridin' on that train.  
I feel my pulse a-beatin' with that old fast freight and thank the Lord I'm just a bum again. Go bum a

(Chorus)