

The Sweet, My Little Girl From Kentucky

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Walking back mile a lonely mile to see my girl
From Kentucky
Down the road something on my mind
I gotta get to my Marie
I've been away so long
Spend my years in the US Penn
I was a bad, bad boy
But I'm goin' straight again
I wrote her everyday
I begged her to reply
But she has left me now
I guess I'll die, die, die

Running back with lovin' in my heart
To get my girl from Kentucky
Hobotrain keep on down the track
'Till I reach my destiny
The world is larger now
I've been free from my six by four
I'm gonna buy me a whole new life
When I walk through her door
I only hope and pray
That she'll be waiting by
If she's no longer there
I think I'll die, die, die