

Watson Family, That Train That Carried My Girl F

Where were you when the train left town?
I'se standing on the corner with my head hung down.
Hey that train, carried my girl from town,
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.
I wish to the Lord that train would wreck,
Kill the engineer and break the fireman's neck.
Hey that train, carried my girl from town,
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.
Rations on the table, coffee's gettin' cold,
Some dirty rounder stole my jelly roll.
Hey that train, carried my girl from town,
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.
There goes my girl, somebody bring her back,
'Cause she's got her hand in my money sack.
Hey that train, carried my girl from town,
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.
Ah, she's rollin' on down the line now,
(spoken)
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,
Lord show me a woman that a man can trust.
Hey that train, carried my girl from town,
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.
Enough to make a man lonely. Oh yeah!
This is the way she sounded when she went outta hearin'. (spoken)