

## Southbound

Doc Watson

I've been here a month or more, stuck in this old city  
The people that have to call it home they're the ones I pity  
Lord, I'm homesick, and the blues are the only songs I ever see  
m to pick  
I get out and walk the street 'til I get blisters on my feet  
I'm southbound  
(What do you think about it, son?)  
I'm all right 'til late at night I'm sitting by my window  
Counting sheep but I couldn't sleep for listening to that train  
blow  
I begin to pine when I hear that big old engine rolling down th  
e line

I'm going back to spend some time where I can have fun if I ain  
't got a dime  
I'm southbound  
Southbound! She's burnin' the ground and I don't mean maybe!  
Sure I'm glad I caught this train cos I'd like to see my baby -  
I've been lonesome, I long to see them hills that I come from  
Listen to the engine rattle and roar, she's taking me back home  
once more! I'm southbound  
(Ride it on out of here, now!)