

Railroad Bill

Anne Murray

Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill
He never worked and he never will
I'm gonna ride, ride, ride

She was coming round the bend on a red, white and blue day
When the coupling on the club car broke
She went flying through the air with her CN travel car
And it was ninety-seven days before she woke

Passengers will please refrain
From pheasants while the train
Is passing through a sanctuary park
Pity that for ring-necked pheasant
Who will find it most unpleasant
Even though you did it for a lark

She was riding the Rapido, making ninety miles an hour
Flying on the westbound leg
When the air brakes failed outside of Toronto
She traveled through to Winnipeg

[Chorus]