

So Many Roads

Big Sugar

Well, there are so many roads
So many trains to ride
Well, there are so many roads
So many trains to ride
I've gotta find my babe
Before I can be satisfied

I was standing at my window
When I heard that whistle blow
Yea, standin' at my window
When I heard that whistle blow
I know the train had left the station
Where did my baby go?

It was a mean old fireman
And a cruel of engineer
Mean old fireman
And a cruel old engineer
Gone and took my babe
Left me standing here

Asked the man at the station
Please may I ride the lines
I asked the man at the station
Please may I ride the lines
He said you know I wouldn't mind son
But that old train ain't mine
So many roads

There are so many roads
So many trains to ride
Yes, there are so many roads
So many trains to ride
I gotta find my babe
Before I can be satisfied