

The Goat and the Train

Burl Ives

I bought a goat
His name was Jim
I bought him for
His precious skin

That goat got loose
About half past nine
And ate a red shirt
Right off the line

I grabbed that goat
By the wool of the back
And I tied him to
A railroad track

He bucked and bawled
With might and main
As around the curve
Came a passenger train

He bucked and bawled
With might and main
Coughed up that shirt
And flagged the train