

## Freight Train

Chet Atkins

Freight train, freight train, run so fast  
Freight train, freight train, run so fast  
Please, don't tell what train I'm on  
They won't know what route I'm going  
When I'm dead and in my grave  
No more good times here I crave  
Place the stones at my head and feet  
And tell them all I'm gone to sleep  
When I die, oh, bury me deep  
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street

So I can hear old Number Nine  
As she comes rolling by  
When I die, oh bury me deep  
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street  
Place the stones at my head and feet  
And tell them all, I'm gone to sleep  
Freight train, freight train, run so fast  
Freight train, freight train, run so fast  
Please, don't tell what train I'm on  
They won't know what route I'm going