

I'm William Callahan

Chris Knight

I'm William Callahan
Used to be a ramblin' man
Left home at seventeen
Hopped a freight to Birmingham
Started poor as Kentucky coal
Lined my pockets with Denver gold
I've been cold as Alaska snow
Searching for the sun

It was a long time ago
I had a restless soul
Trains come and whistles blow
I let em roll

This is my wife Angeline
She used to be a cajun queen
Took her from the mayors son
Bourbon street, New Orleans
She had a will no man could tame
She took her chances when they came
Left with me on a midnight train
Searching for the sun

It was a long time ago
She had a restless soul
Trains come and whistles blow
She let em roll

Trains roll blowing steam
Through an old man and old woman's dreams
We look in each others eyes
There ain't a lot that we ain't seen
We'd be out there running tonight
But we've run the race and fought the fight
We think we did alright

It was a long time ago
We had a restless soul
Trains come and whistles blow
We let em roll