

Streamline Cannonball

Doc Watson

It's a long steel rail and a short cross tie
I'm on my way back home
I'm on that train, the king of them all
That Streamline Cannonball

She moves along like a cannonball
Like a star in it's heavenly flight
The lonesome sound of the whistle you love
As she travels through the night

I can see a smile on the engineer's face
And although he's old and gray
A contented heart, he waits for his call
On the Streamline Cannonball

She moves along like a cannonball
Like a star in it's heavenly flight
The lonesome sound of the whistle you love
As she travels through the night

The headlight beams out in the night
And the firebox flash you can see
I ride the blinds. It's the life that I love
Lord, it's home sweet home to me

She moves along like a cannonball
Like a star in it's heavenly flight
The lonesome sound of the whistle you love
As she travels through the night