49 Tons

Fred Eaglesmith

If there were seventeen cars out in my back yard
The boys in blue were callin' my name
Semi-automatics up on the rooftop
They just wanted to talk to me
I'd tell 'em what they wanted to hear
The only thing that I knew
Forty-nine tons of diesel locomotive
Couldn't drag me back to you

Everywhere you go there's a train wreck baby
Everywhere you go there's a runaway train
Play my heart like a bottleneck baby
Sliding up and down and and pulling my strings
Everywhere you go everybody knows

You're looking for someone to do
Forty-nine tons of diesel locomotive
Couldn't drag me back to you

If I was a brakeman I was a switch man
If I was an engineer
I'd take that train on down that line
And clear on out of here
If I was the man swinging the lantern
I'd swing it 'til I was blue
Forty-nine tons of diesel locomotive
Couldn't drag me back to you
Forty-nine tons of diesel locomotive
Couldn't drag me back to you