

Train Song

Mandolin Orange

I never did have that fast train to take me down the line
Or smelled the smoke from a hot coal as the engine fired
If I could ask that engineer for one more mile and then I'll go
Just let the whistle wail and take it in slow

Take me back to the railroad track and the sounds inside my mind
Where rusty wheels and steel rails still whine
Where I can hop that 909 and go back in time some time ago
Just let the whistle wail and take it in slow

Won't you park my horse and buggy by some old lazy creek
Take my car to the graveyard and dig a hole real deep
We'll holler "rest in peace" and weep, lay track on every street
Just let the whistle wail and give the rail my soul to keep

Mr. Engineer, just one more mile and then I'll go
Just let the whistle wail and take it in slow
Just let the whistle wail and take it in slow