

Central Pacific

Parker Millsap

Sun went careening
Over the ceiling
And crashed onto the plains
Set fire to the amber waves of grain

The moon it dances
Over acres and fences
And waltzes down into the water
Sounds like the ring that I bought her

There's a gal
In California
I'll see her when I get off this rail
Sent her one last letter in the mail

Will you wait for me
By the blue oak tree?
Will you marry me?
I know I've been gone
And this rail road's long
But I built it for to carry you a ring

Twelve hour days
For minimum wage
And I'll carry every penny back to Sacramento
This black chariot will let me swing home

Just a railroad man
With railroad hands
And I built this track to build you a home
I just built you a place to be alone

All the way to promontory
I wrote a lovers' story
And I'm comin' back for to fulfill
The promises my letters did reveal

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