

Freight Train

Peter & Gordon

Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast
Don't you say which train I'm on
Then they won't know the route I've gone
Don't you say which train I'm on
Then they won't know the route I've gone

When I die, bury me deep
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
Place a stone at my head and feet
And tell 'em all I've gone to sleep
Place a stone at my head and feet
And tell 'em all I've gone to sleep

When I die bury me deep
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
So I can hear old number nine
As she goes down the line
So I can hear old number nine
As she goes down the line

Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast
Don't you say which train I'm on
Then they won't know the route I've gone
Don't you say which train I'm on
Then they won't know the route I've gone
Don't you say which train I'm on
Then they won't know the route I've gone