

Roaring Wheels

Slim Dusty

Waiting for that loud whistle shrill
And the black smoke on the hill
When that old black train rolls along again
Steaming for the great uphill
I've got my blankets rolled for the way
And my old guitar to play

You busted all my dreams don't you know
I feel that it's time to go
Cause there's someone new
Waiting round for you
And I'm all alone with dreams of long ago
But I'll be free again when I feel
The surge of the roaring wheel

Ho de leee de de de
Ho de leee de de de
Ho de leee de de e-e de
Ho de lee de de de

When you're strolling down lovers lane
You may see this old freight train
Taking me away
To a brighter day
Where my heart can sing a lighter strain
I'll grab my old guitar when I feel
The song of the roaring wheels

So roll along timber train, roll along
Let me thrill to your rolling song
Through the mountains grand
Where the tall Timbers stand
And the river down below is wide and long
I'm sorry darling that's all I can say
But it's just got to end this way

Ho de leee de de de
Ho de leee de de de
Ho de leee de de e-e de
Ho de lee de de de

Through my window the timber goes by
And the mountain moon rides high
Kinda makes you sad
For the things you had
That's now left in the by and by
I'll keep a-moving on till I feel
As free as the roaring wheels

Ho de leee de de de
Ho de leee de de de
Ho de leee de de e-e de
Ho de lee de de de