

Streamlined Cannonball

Van Morrison

The long steel rail and a short cross tie
I'm on my way back home
I'm on this train, the king of them all
That Streamlined Cannonball

She moves along like a cannonball
Like a star in its heavenly flight
The lonesome sound of the whistle you love
As she travels through the night

Her headlights gleam out into the night
My firebox flash you see
The blinds I ride, the lights I love
It's home sweet home to me

She moves along like a cannonball
Like a star in its heavenly flight
The lonesome sound of the whistle I love
As she travels through the night

I can see the smile of the engineer
Although he's old and gray
Contented heart, he awaits back home
On the Streamlined Cannonball

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