

Freight Train Blues

trad.

Intro:

```

|:C . . . |. . G C :| | |
|C . . . |F . . . D |G . . G |C |
|C . . . |F . . . |C . . G |C |

```

I was ^Cborn in Dixie in a boomer shack
 Just a little shanty by the ^Grailroad ^Ctrack
^CFreight train was it taught me how to cry
 hummin' ^Gof the driver was my ^Clullaby

I got the freight train blues

Oh Lord mama, I got them in the bottom of ^Dmy ^Grambling shoes
 And when the ^Cwhistle blows I gotta ^Fgo baby, don't you know
 Well, it ^Clooks like I'm never gonna lose the ^Gfreight ^Ctrain blues.

Well, my daddy was a fireman and my old ma here,
 She was the only daugther of an engineer
 My sweetheart loved a brakeman and it ain't no joke
 It's a shamethe way she keeps a good man broke
 I got the freight train blues
 Oh Lord mama, I got them in the bottom of my rambling shoes
 And when the whistle blows I gotta go oh mama, don't you know
 Well, it looks like I'm never gonna lose the freight train blues.

Well, the only thing that makes me laugh again
 Is a southbound whistle on a southbound train
 Every place I wanna go
 I never can go, because you know
 I got the freight train blues
 Oh Lord mama, I got them in the bottom of my rambling shoes.