

## Train To Dixie

Train down to dixieland  
That you all heard about  
It don't run no more  
In fact it all run out  
I used to hear that whistle blow'n like a  
Thousand screams  
It used to be the fastest thing  
That I'd ever seen

Get outta the way  
Train is come'n  
Get outta the way  
It's close at hand  
Get outta the way  
Train is come'n  
Get outta the way  
Of the train to dixieland

I used to steal away sometimes  
And go down by the tracks  
Stand so close the wind  
Would nearly knock me on my back  
I won't forget those windy nights  
Or lose that lonesome sound  
I won't forget that railroad train  
That shook me to the ground

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The only time I went up north  
To take a look around  
I found out why the train  
Was in a hurry come'n down  
The years were pass'n faster  
Than that train could ever run  
I guess it went somewhere to die  
The way John Henry done

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