

## Silver Ribbons

Waylon Jennings

Travelin' down this lonesome railroad  
Silver Ribbons with no ends  
A million miles a crossties  
Mark a million miles I've been.

I've picked peaches down in Georgia  
Apples up in Maine  
Pulled cotton out in Texas  
Ridin' on the train.

I was just a lad of seventeen  
My daddy turned me loose  
Silver ribbons callin' me  
Engine and caboose.

I can't recall my mother  
She left when I was two  
Brunetts, blondes and red heads  
Were the only love I knew.

Don't ask me where I'm going  
Don't ask me where I've been  
Those silver ribbons will take me there  
There and back again.

One more time back again

Travelin' to the tune of freight wheels  
Is such a lonely sound  
Hear that lonesome whistle blow  
As leavin' another town.

I wish someone was waitin'  
Somewhere to welcome me  
Then those silver ribbons  
Would see no more of me.

Don't ask me where I'm going  
Don't ask me where I've been  
Those silver ribbons will take me there  
There and back again...