

# Railroad Bill

Anne Murray

Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill  
He never worked and he never will  
I'm gonna ride, ride, ride

She was coming round the bend on a red, white and blue day  
When the coupling on the club car broke  
She went flying through the air with her CN travel car  
And it was ninety-seven days before she woke

Passengers will please refrain  
From pheasants while the train  
Is passing through a sanctuary park  
Pity that for ring-necked pheasant  
Who will find it most unpleasant  
Even though you did it for a lark

She was riding the Rapido, making ninety miles an hour  
Flying on the westbound leg  
When the air brakes failed outside of Toronto  
She traveled through to Winnipeg

[Chorus]