

# Railroad Blues

Beastie Boys

"All aboard, track 17, all aboard"  
Yeehaw!

Now this song is dedicated  
To all the hard workin' pioneers of this country  
Setting out discovering the West  
Bringin' a railroad to where no man has ever been before

Johnny he worked on a railroad  
A poundin' on iron and steel  
Workin' his way out West now  
The only sure thing's his next meal

America was young  
But she was a growin'  
Layin' tracks across the prairie  
Not knowing where they're going

His momma didn't wanna' leave him  
But now he's in the West  
She said, "Please don't go"  
But he said, "If I don't I'll never rest"

It wasn't always easy  
Some of the boys died  
Johnny wrote her letters  
But he received no replies

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Johnny reached San Francisco  
Tired and broke without a dime  
Started panning for gold  
Just a hopin' he would find

The gold wasn't a rushin'  
But Johnny kept on minin'  
Trying to send his Mama something  
With the letters he was signing

Then one day Johnny finally got a reply  
When he opens Mama's letter, he began to cry  
She's a writin' from her deathbed and this is what she said  
"Please don't be mad at me son 'cause tomorrow I'll be dead"

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