

## Spell Of The Freight Train

Charley Pride

The wild birds are flying high wild and free  
Whatever calls the wild birds is calling to me  
The spell of the freight train got in my blood one day  
I'm always going never get nowhere I'm just on my way  
My baby she loves me but she don't understand  
The spell of the freight train that's calling her man

My daddy is a preacher my mother teaches school  
My brother is a doctor and me I'm a fool  
The spell of the freight train is stronger than wine  
That same lonesome whistle that chills my darling's heart is calling mine  
My baby she loves me...