

# Rock Island Line

Don Cornell

Now this here's the story  
About the Rock Island Line  
The Rock Island Line  
She runs down into New Orleans

And just outside of New Orleans  
Is a big toll gate and all the trains  
That go through the toll gate, why  
They got to pay the man some money

But of course, if you've  
Got certain things on board  
You're okay, you don't  
Have to pay the man nothing

Just now we see a train  
She's coming down the line  
And when she come up near the toll gate  
The driver, he shout down to the man

He said, I got pigs, I got horses  
I got cows, I got sheep  
I got all livestock  
Got all livestock  
I got all livestock

And the man say  
Well, you're all right, boy  
You just get on through  
You don't have to pay me nothing  
And then the train go through

And when he go through the tollgate  
The train get up a little bit of steam  
And a little bit of speed

And when the driver thinks  
He's safely on out of sight  
He shouts back down  
The line to the man

He say, I fooled you, I fooled you  
I got pig iron, I got pig iron  
I got all pig iron

Now I'll tell you  
Where I'm going, boy

(CHORUS)

Down the Rock Island Line  
She's a mighty good road  
The Rock Island Line  
Is the road to ride  
Yes, the Rock Island Line  
Is a mighty good road  
But if you want to ride  
Gotta ride it like you find it

Get your ticket at the station  
Of the Rock Island Line

I may be right, I may be wrong  
You know you're gonna miss me  
When I'm gone

(CHORUS)

Hallelujah, I'm safe from sin  
The good Lord's coming  
For to see me again

(CHORUS)

A, b, c, w, x, y, z  
Cat's in the cupboard  
But he don't see me

(CHORUS) 2X