Fireball Mail

Don Gibson

Here she comes, look at her roll
There she goes eatin' that coal
Watch her fly, look at her sail
Let her by, by, by, it's the fireball mail

Engineer makin' up time
Tracks are clear look at her climb
See that freight clearin' the rail
Bet she's late, late, late, it's the fireball mail

Watch her go, look at her steam
Hear her blow whistle and scream
Like a hound that's a waggin' his tail
She's Dallas bound, bound, bound, it's the fireball mail

Now watch her swerve, look at her sway
Get that curve out of the way
Watch her fly, just look at her sail
Let her by, by, by, it's the fireball mail
It's the fireball mail