

Dusty Boxcar Wall

Eilen Jewell

Well I'm going away my baby
I'm gonna leave you honey now
Well that train passed by when you lay sleeping
I'm gonna write you a letter on a dusty boxcar wall

The only two things a gambler needs
Are a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time that he's satisfied
Is when he's on the drunk

Well I'm going away my baby
I'm gonna leave you honey now
Well that train passed by when you lay sleeping
I'm gonna write you a letter on a dusty boxcar wall

I once loved a boy in Cincinnati
I loved a boy in sunny Tennessee
Well a city boy will fill your heart with sadness
But a country boy's as good as he can be

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