

Casey Jones

Grateful Dead

Drivin' that train, high on cocaine,
Casey Jones you'd better watch your speed.
Trouble ahead, trouble behind,
And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

This old engine makes it on time.
Leaves central station at a quarter to nine.
Hits River Junction at seventeen to,
At a quarter to ten you know it's travelin' again.

R: Trouble ahead, take my advice you'd be better off dead.
Switch man sleepin', train a hundred and two
Is on the wrong track and headed for you.

SOLO...

Trouble with you is the trouble with me,
Got two good eyes but we still don't see.
Come 'round the bend you know it's the end,
'Cause the fireman screams and the engine just gleams.

R: Trouble ahead...

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