

## Railroad Song

Jim Croce

When I was a boy in the days of the train  
I'd sit by the tracks on a long summer day  
And I'd wave at the brakesman, and he'd wave back at me  
While the thunderclouds rolled out of East Tennessee

But the dreams of a boy disappear when you're grown  
And though I may dream, the railroads are gone  
The ties they are rotten and the tracks shot to hell  
Along with my dreams and the old railroad bell

In my dreams I ride the rails to California  
Workin' diners and farms along the way  
Or I'd hop a ride to hide across the border  
With a black eyed girl beside me all the way

Now the mountains are silent and the railroads are gone  
And the coal towns no longer hear the miners at dawn  
But the train whistle shrills out her memories to me  
While the thunderclouds roll out of East Tennessee

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