

## Slow Train

Joe Bonamassa

There's a slow train coming  
It's movin' on down the line  
Steel wheels on iron rails  
Tonight I'm fixin' to die  
Woo, I hope you don't mind pretty mama  
Woo-hoo, hope you don't mind if I go

'Cause when the steam from the slow train rises  
I ain't gonna see you anymore

There's a slow train coming  
Coming right on time  
Smokestacks and bottle lightning  
This jumper on the line  
Woo, I can't do without it anymore pretty mama  
Yes, I can't do it without it anymore

'Cause when the steam from the slow train rises  
I ain't gonna see you anymore

There's a slow train coming  
To march us home from war  
With my leather boots and my haversack  
Sure can take it no more  
Woo, I cried for her baby when I saw you there  
Woo-hoo, I cried for her just the same

'Cause when the steam from the slow train rises  
I'm gonna cry for you just the same

Well there's a slow train coming  
Carrying the mighty worker hordes  
Eighteen days in the cotton field  
Enough to put a man out of coup d'amour  
Woo, It's time to move on pretty mama  
Woo-hoo, Yes it's time to move on as I go

As the steam from my slow train rises  
It's time for me to get on board