

## So Many Roads

John Mayall

So many roads  
So many trains to ride  
So many roads  
So many trains to ride  
I've got to find my baby before  
I'll be satisfied

I was standing by my window  
When I heard that whistle blow  
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When I heard that whistle blow  
You know I thought it was a streamline  
But it was a b and o

It was a mean old fireman  
And a cruel old engineer  
It was a mean old fireman  
And a cruel old engineer  
That took away my baby  
And left me standing here