

## Like The 309

Johnny Cash

1. It should be a while before I see dark to death  
So it would sure be nice if I could get my breath  
Well I`m not the crying nor the whining kind  
Till I hear the whistle of the 309

Of the 309, of the 309  
Put me and my box on the 309

2. Take me to the depot Put me to bed  
Blow an electric fan on my knarly old head  
Everybody take a look, see I`m doing fine  
Then load my box on the 309

On the 309, on the 309  
Put me and my box on the 309

3. Hey sweet baby kiss me hard  
Draw my bath water Sweep my yard  
Give a drink of my wine to my Jersey cow  
I wouldn't give a hootin' hell for my journey now

On the 309, On the 309

4. I hear the sound of a railroad train  
The whistle blows and I`m gone again  
It will take me higher than a Georgia pine  
Stand back children it`s a 309

It's a 309, It's a 309  
Put me and my box on a 309

5. A chicken in the pot, A turkey in the corn  
I haven't felt this good since jubilee morn'  
Talk about luck, well I got mine  
Asthma comin' down like the 309

Write me a letter, sing me a song  
Tell me all about it, what I did wrong  
Meanwhile, I will be doing fine  
Then load my box on the 309

On the 309, On the 309  
Gonna get outta here on the 309