

# The Diplomat

Johnny Cash

He slowly raised the trembling hand  
Gently brushed the silver strand of hair from his wrinkled brow  
Lips that used to talk so free the eyes that used to beckon me  
were silent now  
He listens to a passin' train gives into an old familiar pain f  
amiliar pain  
They retired him twenty years ago gave him a watch made of gold  
and took his train  
His woman's name was Margaret  
He loved her but she went away and left his heart undone  
He called this train the Diplomat she's the only other lady tha  
t he ever loved  
Some forty years he made the steam  
From Memphis down to New Orleans but now he's off the line  
And the closest that he ever gets Margaret or the Diplomat is i  
n his mind  
He siad take me to the station the Diplomat is bringing Margare  
t home  
Can't you hear that whistle blowing they both know I've been al  
one for much too long  
Let's not keep 'em waitin' we'll talk about the good times late  
r on  
Right now take me to the station the Diplomat is bringing Marga  
ret home

They say he talks crazy when  
He sees the passin' train or when he hears Margaret's name  
But the only things he ever loved he lost before he loved enoug  
h he's not to blame  
So who's to say he's right or wrong  
Reachin' out and hangin' on to dreams he can't let go  
He threw the watch of gold away but keeps tracks of memories wh  
ere he belongs  
He siad take me to the station...  
They retired him twenty years ago gave him a watch made of gold  
And took daddy's train