

Golden Rocket

Johnny Horton

From old Montana down to Alabam I've been before and I'll travel again

You triflin' women can't keep a good man down

You dealt the cards but you missed a play so hit the road and be on your way

Gonna board the Golden Rocket and leave this town

Well hear her thunder on through the night this Golden Rocket is doin' me right

And that sunny south land sure is a part of me

From your call board hears my name

Your fire went out you done lost your flames

And this Golden Rocket is gonna roll my blues away

Yeah I was a good engine a runnin' on time but baby I'm switchin' to another line

So honey never hang your signal out for me

I'm tired of runnin' on the same old track

Bought a one way ticket and I won't be back

This Golden Rocket's gonna blow my blues away

Well hear her thunder...