

Blue Railroad Train

Marty Stuart

Blue railroad train, goin' down the railroad track
It makes me feel so dog-gone blue, to listen to that old
smoke stack
Come back again, let me hear your whistle blow
You're takin' the sun, and leavin' the rain, and makin'
me want to go
I've got the blues, longin' for her company
It's many miles from where I am, to the only one for me
Well, it's lonesome here, waiting for the manifest
I hope that engineer is kind enough to let me be his
guest

And I'm not as bad, as you might think I am
Though I've traveled here, or hoboed there
Rambled these states around
Blue railroad train, a good old pal to me
You take me where, I want to go, I get my transportations
free