Well that judge he found me guilty of wrong doing And he sentenced me to hang in mid July He look down at me and said you're lifes a ruin If I were you I'd break right down and cry But nobody seems to care that I ain't guilty 'Cause I never did the things they said I've done But I guess they're gonna have to hang somebody And It's lookin' like I'm goin to be the one

So send my body home on a freight train
And don't worry none that I don't go first class
Send my body home on a freight train
So everyone can see me when I pass
And don't worry none about no fancy funeral
It don't matter how they lay me down
Just see they bury me out by mama's apple tree
And send my body back to my home town

My mama was one damn hard workin' woman
She tried to raise us kids without a pa
The last thing that she said she was on her dying bed
Was son don't get in trouble with the law
Whenever my time comes to meet my maker
I'm going to try to do my very best
I'm going try to stand and take it like a man
When they ask if I have one request

I'll just say

Send my body home on a freight train
And don't worry none that I don't go first class
Send my body home on a freight train
So everyone can see me when I pass
And don't worry none about no fancy funeral
'Cause it don't matter how they lay me down
Just See they bury me out by mama's apple tree
And send my body back to my home town

Yes, just see they bury me out by mama's apple tree And send my body back to my home town...