

## Freight Train Boogie

Red Foley

Casey Jones he was a mighty man  
But now he's resting in the promised land  
The kind of music he could understand  
Was an eight wheel driver under his command

He made the freight train boogie  
All the time  
He made the freight train boogie  
As he rolled down the line

When the fireman started ringing the bell  
Everybody hung around to tell  
Casey Jones was a coming to town, on a six  
Eight wheeler that was flat on the ground