

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