

## Boomer's Story

Ry Cooder

Come and gather all around me  
Listen to my tale of woe  
Got some good advice to give you  
Lots of things you oughta know  
Take a tip from one who's travelled  
And never stopped a-ramblin' 'round  
'Cause once you get the roamin' fever  
You never want to settle down, boy  
You never want to settle down

I met a little gal in Frisco  
And I asked her to be my wife  
Told her I was tired of roamin'  
Goin' to settle down for life  
Then I heard the whistle blowin'  
And I knew it was the Red Ball Train  
And I left that gal beside the railroad  
And I never saw the gal again, boy  
I never saw the gal again  
Saw the gal again  
I never saw the gal again  
Left that gal beside the railroad  
And I never saw the gal again

Travelled all over the country  
I've travelled everywhere  
I been on every Branch Line railroad  
And I never paid a nickel fare  
I been from Maine to Califor'ny  
And from Canada to Mexico  
I never tried to save no money  
And now I got no place to bo, boy  
Now I got no place to go

Listen to a Boomer's story  
Pay attention to what I say  
Well, I hear another train a-comin'  
Guess I'll be on my way  
If you wanna do me a favor  
When I lay me down and die  
Just dig my grave beside the railroad  
So I can hear the trains go by, boys  
So I can hear the trains go by  
Hear the trains go  
Hear the trains go by  
Just dig my grave beside the railroad  
So I can hear the trains go by