

Train Kept A Rollin'

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

On a train, I met a dame
She was heaven, yea a real gone Jane
She was pretty, from New York City
And we trucked on down that ol' fair lane
With a "heave!" and a "ho!"
But I just couldn't let her go

Get along, sweet little woman, get along
Better be on your way
Get along, sweet little woman, get along
Better be on your way
With a "heave!" and a "ho!"
Well, I just couldn't let her go

Well, that train kept a rollin' all night long
Well, that train kept a rollin' all night long
Well, that train kept a rollin' all night long
Well, that train kept a rollin' all night long
With a "heave!" and a "ho!"
But I just couldn't let her go

We made a stop in Albuquerque
She must have thought
I was a real gone jerk
She got off the train at El Paso
Lookin' so good, Jack, I couldn't let her go

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Better be on your way
Get along, sweet little woman, get along
Better be on your way
With a "heave!" and a "ho!"
I just couldn't let her go

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