

Sarah Jane and the Iron Mountain Baby

Steve Martin

Thrown off the bridge
To the river by the ridge
Was the iron mountain baby

A man walking by
Said he heard a little cry
And he found him in a suitcase

Fifty feet down from the train to the ground
It's a miracle that he survived
What are the chances that a man would be standin' there
And take him home to his wife

Sarah Jane
Sarah Jane
Be a mama to the boy from the train

Five days old with a hand that could hold in a grip around your finger
Old Sarah Jane no she never did complain 'cause she loved the little
Stranger

She brought him back to health
And she kept him for herself
When some women tried to claim him

"If you'd been a good mama then you never would've wanna
Gone and thrown him off of the train then"

Sarah Jane
Sarah Jane
Be a mama to the boy from the train

Woo oo baby!
Woo oo you're my baby now!

A picture in the paper
Showed the baby like an angel
With the savior and the suitcase

What kind of devil
Could have thrown the little fellow
Off the train in the first place

His mama musta died givin' birth to the child and the daddy went crazy
Got on the train with a heart full of pain and took it out on the baby

Sarah Jane
Sarah Jane
Be a mama to the boy from the train

Woo oo baby!
Woo oo you're my baby now!

A civil war vet went to see if he could get a bit of timber for a new barn
The number 4 sped from the train overhead came the itty bitty newborn

Woo oo baby!

Woo oo you're my baby now!