

Fast Freight

The Kingston Trio

As I listen for the whistle, lie awake and wait.
Wish the railroad didn't run so near,
'Cause the rattle and clatter of that old fast freight keeps a-
makin' music in my ear.
Go bum again. Go bum again. Oo-

Hear the whistle blow. Hear the whistle blow. Clickety clack, c
lickety clack.
The wheels are saying to the railroad track.
Well, if you go, you can't come back. If you go, you can't come
back.
If you go, you can't come back.

Well, I wouldn't give a nickel for the bum I use to be, work as
hard as any man in town.
I got a purty gal. She thinks the world of me.
Man would be a fool to let her down. Go bum again. Go bum again
. Ooh

So every night I listen, wonder if it's late.
In my dreams I'm ridin' on that train.
I feel my pulse a-beatin' with that old fast freight and thank
the Lord I'm just a bum again.
Go bum again. Go bum again. Ooh