Bound To Ride

The Stanley Brothers

Coming down from Tennessee riding on the line Thinking about the girl of mine couldn't keep from crying

Honey babe I'm bound to ride Don't you want to go

Riding on a streetcar looking o'er the town Eating saltine crackers ten cents a pound

Working on a railroad saving all I can Looking for that woman ain't got no man

If I die a railroad man bury me under the ties So I can see old number nine as she goes rolling by

See that train a coming round the bend Goodbye my little darling I'm on my way again