

## Freight Line Blues

Wayne Hancock

It's stormy tonight  
The rain's comin' down  
There's no place for me to go to  
My gal said goodbye, alone am I  
With the freight line blues  
My clothes are all wet  
Had to crouch in the cold  
Waitin' by the Sante Fe lines  
My prides all but gone  
My hearts torn in two  
From that woman that left me behind

The rain drops keep fallin'  
And so do my tears  
Will I hurt her or what will I do  
All alone on these rails  
With no train in sight  
With the freight line blues

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