

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

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

With the freight line blues