

# Freight Train

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(Begin with a complete instrumental verse as an intro)

Freight train, freight train, run so fast. Freight train, freight train, run so fast



Please don't tell what train I'm on, They won't know what route I'm going



When I'm dead and in my grave, No more good times here I crave



Place the stones at my head and feet, And tell them all I've gone to sleep

(Follow this with a complete instrumental verse)



When I die, oh bury me deep, down at the end of old Chestnut Street



So I can hear old Number Nine, as she comes rolling by



Freight train, freight train, run so fast, Freight train, freight train, run so fast



Please don't tell what train I'm on. They won't know what route I'm going



Please don't tell what train I'm on. They won't know what route I'm going