

# Railroad Man

Bill Withers

When I was a little boy back in West Virginia  
We lived very close to a railroad track  
And I remember I used to dream about them trains  
And where they might go  
And the people that worked on the trains

And the train made music, it made you feel good  
I can remember sometimes  
I could just stand off all by myself  
And just get funky listenin' to the train

And I used to pick up a handful of gravels  
And throw 'em down on the ground for ties  
Yeah, and I'd make up songs, I'd sing

He was a railroad man  
He was a railroad man  
He was a railroad man  
'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train

He rode across the plains  
He rode on a fruit freight train  
The hauled bananas to Savannah  
And wore bandannas made in old Japan

He was a railroad man  
He was a railroad man  
And a railroad man  
'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train

He used to change his name  
To every place he came  
You know, his name was Tex when he's in Texas  
And Bangor when he went to Maine

And a railroad man  
No, he was a railroad man  
And a railroad man  
'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train

Used to change his name  
To every place he came  
You know, his name was Tex when he's in Texas  
And Bangor when he went to Maine

He rode across the plains  
He rode on a fruit freight train  
The hauled bananas to Savannah  
Wore bandannas made in old Japan

And he was a railroad man  
He was a railroad man  
Oh, a railroad man  
'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train

Used to change his name  
... to every place he came

His name was Tex when he's in Texas  
And Bangor when he went to Maine

You know, he was a good time railroad man  
Good time railroad man  
Oh, a railroad man  
'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train

It's alright  
Say you know it's alright  
If you've ever been downtown  
You know what I'm talkin' 'bout

You know, he was a good time railroad, road  
Good time railroad man  
Oh, a railroad man  
'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train

He used to change his name  
To each and every place he came  
You know, his name was Tex when he's in Texas  
And Bangor when he went to Maine

He rode across the plains  
He rode, he rode on a fruit freight train  
The hauled bananas to Savannah  
And wore bandannas made in old Japan

Oh, railroad man  
Oh, railroad man  
Oh, railroad man  
Stepped in front of the railroad train