

## Freight Train

Gary Clark Jr.

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've gone

When I am dead and in my grave  
No more good times here I crave  
Place the stones at my head and feet  
Tell them all that I've gone to sleep

When I die, Lord, bury me deep  
Way down on old Chestnut street  
I can hear old Number 9  
As she comes passing by

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