

So Many Roads

John Mayall

So many roads
So many trains to ride
So many roads
So many trains to ride
I've got to find my baby before
I'll be satisfied

I was standing by my window
When I heard that whistle blow
I was standing by my window
When I heard that whistle blow
You know I thought it was a streamline
But it was a b and o

It was a mean old fireman
And a cruel old engineer
It was a mean old fireman
And a cruel old engineer
That took away my baby
And left me standing here