

Yonder Comes A Freight Train

Laura Cantrell

Hopped a freight train out of Nashville, rode it up to Ohio.
Made my way to Detroit City where I stayed a week or so.
Hauled a ride to Chicago with a truck drivin' man.
An' I stayed there for the summer, singin' with a Country band.
Every time I hear a freight train lonesome whistle blow,
I think about the good man I got waitin' on me at home.

Yonder comes a freight train,
Movin' on down the line.
Yonder comes a freight train,
Listen to that engine whine.
I'm gettin' off that old train:
I'm goin' back to that good, good man of mine.

Hopped the freight out of Chicago, thought that it was southern bound.
Ended up in New York City where we travel underground.
Caught a ride with a crew truck, went from Charlotte to L.A..
Made my way back to Atlanta but I wasn't there to stay.
Thumbed a ride with a couple goin' to see River Falls.
Only thirty miles from Nashville, well, I'll get back if I have to crawl.

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I'm goin' back.