## **Long Black Train**

## Lee Hazlewood

Back when I was ten Jim was my best friend We'd go down to the station and watched the trains come

The long black train the long black train

Some day I told my friend we'll ride that train and t.hen

We'll make a fortune for ourselves and we'll ride it home again

The long black train the long black train

As we grew older Jim grew wilder than the wind He robbed the bank in our hometown and they sent me after him

On the long black train the long black train

And so I cut my friend twelve men convicted him Ninety nine years is what he got I'll bet it seems like a hundred to Jim

He'll miss the long black train the long black train \*\*\*\*\*

(I guess about ever town has a girl that kinda looks better than the rest

You know kinda soft and gooey lookin' and so darn pretty

You can hardly take your eye off of her

Well we had one like that in our town of Trouble Anna Mae Stillwell

I guess she was about the best lookin' thing that's ever been raised in Trouble

I remember when she was oh bout ten or eleven years old And she was the skinnest long legged thing Why you wouldn't even give her a second look

Well anyway one spring Anna Mae started to blossom out Well sir she blossomed and blossomed and blossomed She blossomed so much that you'd've thought Winter wasn't never gonna come again Winter came all right and when it did we had one of the

prettiest women

You'd ever want to see livin' in our town

A few years later old Bret Baker he's about twice her age I guess

He saw Anna Mae and started courtin' her It wasn't too long before they were married And livin' in old Bret's big huge house down by the river

Now I'll tell you the truth we all kinda envied Bret That is until one day Bret told us that things ain't always just exactl likey they seem)