I jumped off a boxcar down around Tennessee
I was cold tired and dirty hungry as I could be
But I had my guitar and a hundred railroad songs
So I asked the policeman
Can I stay here long
He said Mr. Hobo you got to go now
We don't want you around
See I'm trying to build a respectable town
And we don't need a hobo like you around

So I left that town, Lord with my guitar in my hand Still cold and tired, kinda mad at the man But this life that I chose to live, sometime's strange See I'm trying to learn about the old music from ridin' the tra in

I'm a hobo I know, but thta's the price I pay Guess I'll write me another song while I'm on my way Catch me another train and this is what I'll say Mr Choo-choo train take me away

I'm goin' to ride this train Lord until I find out What Jimmie Rogers and the Hag was all about See I play this rock n roll and I think that's fine But I wnta to go back a little further in time I'm a hobo I know but that's the price I pay Guess I'll write me another song while I'm on my way Catch me another train and this is what I'll say Mr Choo-choo train take me away