

Mule Train

Fab 5

Mule train, yeah, yeah.
Mule train: clippetty-clopping over hill and plain.
 Seems as how they'll never stop.
Clippetty-clop, clippetty-clop, clippetty, clippetty,
clippetty, clippetty, clippetty-clopping along. There's a plug of chaw tobacccy for a rancher in Corolla;
 A guitar for a cowboy way out in Arizona;
 A dress of calico for a pretty Navajo.
Get along mule, get along. Mule train, yeah, yeah.
Mule train: clippetty-clopping along the mountain chain.
 Seems as though they're gonna recah the top.
Clippetty-clop, clippetty-clop, clippetty, clippetty, c
lippetty, clippetty, clippetty-clopping along. There's some cotton thread and needle for the folks away out
 yonder.
 A shovel for a miner who left his home to wander.
 Some rheumatism pills for the settlers in the hills.
 Get along mule, get along. Mule train, yeah, yeah.
Mule train: clippetty-clopping through the wind and rain.
 They'll keep going till they drop.
Clippetty-clop, clippetty-clop, clippetty, clippetty,
clippetty, clippetty, clippetty-clopping along. There's a letter full of sadness and it's black around the border.
 A pair of boots for someone who had them made to order.
 A Bible in the pack for the Reverend Mr Black.
Get along mule, get along. Get along mule, get along. (Mule train.)
 Get along, get along.

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