

Boxcars

Butch Hancock

Well, I gave all my money to the banker this month
Now, I got no more money to spend
She smiled when she saw me comin' through that door
When I left she said, "Come back again" I watched them lonesome boxcar wheels
 Turnin' down the tracks out of town
 And it's on that lonesome railroad track
I'm gonna lay my burden down I was raised on a farm the first years of my life
 Life was pretty good they say
 I'll probably live to be some ripe ol' age
If death'll just stay out of my way This world can take my money and time
 But it sure can't take my soul
 And I'm goin' down to the railroad tracks
Watch them lonesome boxcars roll There's some big ol' Buicks by the Baptist church
 Cadillacs at the Church of Christ
 I parked my camel by an ol' haystack
I'll be lookin' for that needle all night There ain't gonna be no radial tires
 Turnin' down the streets of gold
 I'm goin' down to the railroad tracks
And watch them lonesome boxcars roll Now, if you ever heard the whistle on a fast freight train
 Beatin' out a beautiful tune
 If you ever seen the cold blue railroad tracks
Shinin' by the light of the moon If you ever felt the locomotive shake the ground
 I know you don't have to be told
 Why I'm goin' down to the railroad tracks
And watch them lonesome boxcars roll Yeah, I'm goin' down to the railroad tracks
 And watch them lonesome boxcars roll

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