

Jumpin' a Train

[Ellis Paul](#)

The time, 11:33 on a Saturday, November, 1923
I'm synchronized, it's wise to keep my wits about me
My name is Roy, a one-time choir boy
Now I'm sixteen, man, and I'm nobody's toy
I'm gonna take to the wind and get this town behind me[Chorus]
I'm jumpin' a train leavin' town
Howling whistle sounds
And I'm not looking back -- gonna tie my fate to a train track
Got a whiskey bottle tied in a corn sack
Hold on world, I'm coming, I'm hitching a ride on a north-bound train
Am I alive? Won't somebody tell me
The Mississippi waves, what's it trying to sell me?
Mud in the banks, but no one gets thanks
when it's tracked in through the doorway
I am home grown, sewn into these britches
But I'm not spending my life digging up ditches
Like my Daddy did, and his Daddy did, and his Daddy before

Songwriters

ELLIS PAUL Published by

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