

# Steel Rail Blues

[Jim Croce](#)

Well, I got my mail late last night  
A letter from a girl who found the time to write  
To her lonesome boy somewhere in the nightShe sent me a railroad ticket too  
To take me to her loving arms and the big steel rail  
Gonna carry me home to the one I loveWell I been out here many a long days  
I haven't found a place that I could call my own  
Not a two bit bed to lay my body onI been stood up I been shook down  
I bin dragged into the sand and the big steel rail  
Gonna carry me home to the one I loveWell I been up tight most every night  
Walking along the streets of this old town  
Not a friend to tell my troubles toMy good old car she done broke down  
'Cause I drove it into the ground and the big steel rail  
Gonna carry me home to the one I loveWell look over yonder across the plain  
The big drive wheels a-pounding along the ground  
Gonna get on board and I'll be homeward boundNow I ain't had a home cooked meal  
And Lord, I need one now and the big steel rail  
Gonna carry me home to the one I loveNow here I am with my head in the sand  
Standing on the broad highway will you give a ride  
To a lonesome boy who missed the train last nightI went in town for one last round  
And I gambled my ticket away and the big steel rail  
Won't carry me home to the one I love

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