

Sarah Jane and the Iron Mountain Baby

Steve Martin & Edie Brickell

Thrown off the bridge
To the river by the ridge
Was the iron mountain baby A man walking by
Said he heard a little cry
And he found him in a suitcase Fifty feet down from the train to the ground
It's a miracle that he survived
What are the chances that a man would be standin' there
And take him home to his wife Sarah Jane
Sarah Jane
Be a mama to the boy from the train Five days old with a hand that could hold in a grip around your finger
Old Sarah Jane no she never did complain 'cause she loved the little
Stranger
She brought him back to health
And she kept him for herself
When some women tried to claim him "If you'd been a good mama then you never would've wanna
Gone and thrown him off of the train then Sarah Jane
Sarah Jane
Be a mama to the boy from the train Woo oo baby!
Woo oo you're my baby now! A picture in the paper
Showed the baby like an angel
With the savior and the suitcase What kind of devil
Could have thrown the little fellow
Off the train in the first place
His mama musta died givin' birth to the child and the daddy went crazy
Got on the train with a heart full of pain and took it out on the baby Sarah Jane
Sarah Jane
Be a mama to the boy from the train Woo oo baby!
Woo oo you're my baby now! A civil war vet went to see if he could get a bit of timber for a new barn
The number 4 sped from the train overhead came the itty bitty newborn Woo oo baby!
Woo oo you're my baby now!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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