Long Twin Silver Line

Bob Seger & The Silver Bullet Band

Well the big train keeps on rolling Rolling on down the track And the way she's moving buddy I don't believe she's a-coming backThe fireman's smoking a big cigar Sipping Lafite Rothschild Bordeaux And the engineer's so happy He's just a-letting that whistle blowShe keeps a-rolling She keeps a-rolling She keeps a-rolling on proud and fine She keeps a-rolling She keeps a-rolling Down that long twin silver line Well she just blazed through Chicago Nonstop to L.A. And the way she's steaming buddy You better not get in her way She's got the finest fastest pulling twin diesels She's got ninety three cars in tow She's gonna be on time All the way down the line Come the rain hail sleet or snowShe keeps a-rolling She keeps a-rolling She keeps a-rolling on right on time She keeps a-rolling She keeps a-rolling Down that long twin silver line Rolling on down the line And she just passed in Chicago Rolling into Kansas too Rolling into Denver Doing all she'll do And she hangs a big left in Salt Lake City Southwest to the Nevada line Rolling into California Right on time Rolling on down the line

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/