

Casey Jones

Spike Jones

Driving that train, high on cocaine
Casey Jones, you better watch your speed
 Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind
 This old engine makes it on time
Leaves Central Station 'bout a quarter to nine
 Hits Rriver Junction at seventeen to
And at quarter to ten you know it's drivin' again
 Driving that train, high on cocaine
Casey Jones, you better watch your speed
 Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind
 Trouble ahead, a lady in red
 Take my advice, you'd be better off dead
Switchman's sleeping, train hundred and two is
 On the wrong track and headed for you
 Driving that train, high on cocaine
Casey Jones, you better watch your speed
 Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind
 Drive your train
 Trouble with you is the trouble with me
 Got two good eyes but we still don't see
Come 'round the bend, you know it's the end
The fireman screams and the engine just gleams
 Driving that train, high on cocaine
Casey Jones, you better watch your speed
 Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind

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