

Cannonball Blues

Those Darlins

Oh listen to the train
Comin down the line
Tryin to make up all of her lost time
From Buffalo to Washington I'm gonna wash my jumper
Starch my overalls
Catch a train they call a cannonball
From Buffalo to Washington My baby left me
He even took my shoes
Enough to give a gal the shotgun worried blues
He's a gun
Just solid gone I'm goin up north
I'm goin up this far
If love don't change I won't be back at all
My honey babe
My brown-eyed bear

Lyrics provided by

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