

# Casey Jones

## Johnny Cash

Come all you rounders if you wanna hear the story about a brave engineer  
Casey Jones was the roller's name on a 68 wheeler course he won his fame  
Caller called Casey bout half past four he kissed his wife at the station door  
He climbed in the cabin with his orders in his hand  
Said this is the trip to the Promised Land  
Casey Jones climbed in the cabin Casey Jones orders in his hand  
Casey Jones leanin' out the window taking a trip to the Promised Land Through South Memphis Yards on a fly  
rain been a fallin' and the water was high  
Everybody knew by the engine's moan that the man at the throttle was Casey Jones  
Well Jones said fireman now don't you fret Sam Webb said we ain't a givin' up yet  
We're eight hours late with the southbound mail  
We'll be on time or we're leavin' the rails  
Casey Jones climbed in the cabin Dead on the rail was a passenger train blood was a boilin' in Casey's brain  
Casey said hey now look out ahead jump Sam jump or we'll all be dead  
With a hand on a whistle and a hand on a brake north Mississippi was wide awake  
I see railroad official said he's a good engineer to be a laying dead  
Casey Jones climbed in the cabin Headaches and heartaches and all kinds of pain all the part of a railroad train  
Sweat and toil the good and the grand part of the life of a railroad man  
Casey Jones climbed in the cabin

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