

Railroad Days

Ken Waldman

Jan would climb up so high on the foul screen
Down below I would yell to watch out
When we'd play ? was always the winner
He was brave never listened to me shout
Afternoons playin' ball by the old wall
Hidin' out and of course be the star
Kept my records in old looseleaf notebooks
And today I think I still know where they are
Oh, Railroad days
 Railroad days
 Railroad days
When I was young, in my prime
 On my way
When the rain never got in my way
oh in my younger railroad days
Some nights, Drifters playin' on the hi-fi
 Talkin' 'bout girls, or preposterous lies
 Laughin hard, watchin' Soupy at eleven
 Skonkin' down, one of Mom's lemon pies
Ten o'clock, bringin' groceries from the market
 Singin songs, to the darkness of the night
Even sang the parts the instruments were playing
Life was freer, dreams were really quite all right
Oh, Railroad days
 Railroad days
 Railroad days
When the sun seemed to smile on it's way
When the darkness was easier to play yeah
oh in my younger railroad days
Yesterday, I heard they shut the trains down
 The ones than ran, by the field where I would play
 Said the folks want new and faster transportation
It's just like me, I'll be obsolete one day
Oh, Railroad days
 Railroad days
 Railroad days
When I was young, in my prime
 On my way
When the rain never got in my way
oh in my younger railroad days