

# Wreck Of The Old '97

## Hank Williams III

Well, they gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia  
said, "Steve you're way behind time.  
This is not Thirty-Eight; this is old Ninety-Seven,  
so put her into Spencer on time." Then he turned and said to his black, greasy fireman  
"Shovel on a little more coal  
and when we cross that White Oak Mountain,  
watch old Ninety-Seven roll" And then the telegram came from Washington station  
and this is how it read:  
"Oh that brave engineer that ran old Ninety-Seven  
is lying in old Danville dead" "Cause he was going down the grade makin' ninety miles an hour  
when the whistle broke into a scream  
He was found in the wreck, with his hand on the throttle,  
scalded to death by the steam Now all you ladies you better take warnin'  
from this time on and learn  
Never speak harsh words to a true lovin' husband  
he may leave you and never return 'board 'board Yodel-ay-hee hee hee hee hee hee

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