

# Version City

## Terry Edwards

There is a train at Version city  
Waiting for the rhythm mail  
If you can jump then jump right now  
She can pull you through to better days  
Is that the train that they speak of  
The one I heard in my younger days  
All great bluesmen have rode her  
I'm jumpin' up gonna ride that train  
There's a lonely soul out on the crossroads  
He's waiting there in the pouring rain  
He's looking for that great ride yeah  
That'll take him to oh what's her name?  
So I rode that train from Version city  
For ninety-nine an' one half days  
I never heard such rhythm sound  
It was in my soul which was on the train  
We went straight through Syndrum junction  
Up an' over the Acapella pass  
Then Gibson town and Fenderville  
All stations to the mesa boogie ranch

We saw that soul out on the cross roads  
Waitin' there in the pouring rain  
We called hey engine slow your rhythms  
See he wants to ride the version train  
We rode that train from Version city  
For ninety-nine and one half years  
I never seen such funky country  
While riding with the engineers  
I could not fill no application  
Before I rode this rhythm train  
I could not work at my station  
Before I rode the version train  
There is a train, there is a train at Version city  
Waiting for the rhythm mail  
If you can jump then jump right now  
She can pull you through to better days  
She can pull you through to better days  
Pull you through to better days

Pull you through to better days  
Pull you through to better days

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