

# Ghost Train

[Marty Robbins](#)

Way out west an Arizona cowboy tends the herd  
The dessert lies beneath a sky of blue  
Far away, in brightest day, a ghostly sound is heard  
The phantom of the rail comes into viewHear that lonesome whistle callin'  
On his lonely ear is fallin'  
Loud and clear, just hear that lonesome wail  
But it's just the ghost, the phantom of the railLittle did he know the train was wrecked in '84  
After it had crossed the Great Divide  
Every year it tries again to make it just once more  
If only to the California LineHear that lonesome whistle callin'  
On the barren dessert fallin'  
Loud and clear, just hear that lonesome wail  
But it's just the ghost, the phantom of the railClickity-clack along the track, it's boiler showin' red  
As on it comes along the rusty rails  
People that are ridin' in the cars have long been dead  
Lost in time along the Phantom TrailHear that lonesome whistle callin'  
On the barren dessert fallin'  
Is it real to feel the very ground beneath him shake  
As on it comes, the only run it ever makesCross here comes the phantom, as his eyes in wonder gaze  
His pony shys and heads in for the brush  
And as it comes upon him terror grips his heart, amazed  
Leapin' to avoid it's onward rushHear that lonesome whistle callin'  
On the barren dessert fallin'  
Thought he saw the engineer, thought he heard him once more wail  
As on he went, forever bent, on stayin' on the ghost train rail

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