Danville Girl

Clive Barnes

I went down to the railroad yard, Watch the train come by
Knew that train would roll that day But I did not know what time.

I did not know what time, boys, did not know what time,
Knew the train would roll that day but I did not know what time.
Good morning, Mister railroad man, what time does your train roll by?

Nine sixteen and two forty four, twenty five minutes ?til five.
At nine sixteen, two forty four, twenty five minutes ?til five.
Thank you, Mister railroad man, I wanna watch your train roll by.

Standing on the platform, smoking a big cigar,
Waitin' for some old freight train that carries an empty car.

I rode her down to Danville town, got stuck on a Danville girl,
Bet your life she was a pearl, she wore that Danville curl.

She wore her hat on the back of her head like high tone people all do,
Very next train come down that track, I bid that gal adieu.

I bid that gal adieu, poor boys, I bid that gal adieu,
The very next train come down that track, I bid that gal adieu.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by C. HOUSTON, WOODY GUTHRIE
Lyrics Â© BUG MUSIC OBO WOODY GUTHRIE PUBLICATIONS INC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/