

# Slow Train

[Bradley West](#)

There's a slow train comin'  
It's movin' on down the line  
Steel wheels on iron rails  
Tonight I'm fixin' to die  
Whoo, I hope you don't mind, pretty mama  
Whoo, hope you don't mind if I go  
'Cause when the steam from the slow train rises  
I ain't gonna see you anymore  
There's a slow train comin'  
Comin' right on time  
Smokestacks and bottle lightning  
This jumper on the line  
Whoo, I can't do without it anymore, pretty mama  
Yes, I can't do it without it anymore  
'Cause when the steam from the slow train rises  
I ain't gonna see you anymore  
There's a slow train comin'  
To march us home from war  
With my leather boots and my haversack  
Sure can't take it no more  
Whoo, I cried for her baby when I saw you there  
Whoo, I cried for her just the same  
'Cause when the steam from the slow train rises  
I'm gonna cry for you just the same  
Well, there's a slow train comin'  
Carryin' the mighty worker hordes  
Eighteen days in the cotton field  
Enough to put a man out of coup d'amour  
Whoo, it's time to move on, pretty mama  
Whoo, yes, it's time to move on as I go  
As the steam from my slow train rises  
It's time for me to get on board

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