

# Empire State Express

## Son House

I went down to the station  
I leaned against the door  
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You know I know the Empire State  
Any time I hear her blow  
Then I ask the depot agent  
Let me ride, let me ride the blind  
Oh depot agent  
Please let me ride the blinds  
He said I wouldnt mind it son  
But this empire state aint mine  
You know he said I have an Empire State  
She rides on eastern  
She rides on eastern  
Eastern time  
She runs on ester time  
She is the rollinest baby that runs on New York central line  
Engineers  
I said wasnt me an old farmer  
And I trust all engineers  
You know they took my women away  
Yes the engineers blow the whistle  
The farmer only rung the bell  
You know my women is on board  
And she is waving back farewell  
Im going to tell you all  
You on the train  
You on the train  
The train will do  
And Im gonna tell you all what I know the train will do  
It will take your women away  
And chop back smoke as you

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