

Railroad Lady

Jimmy Buffett

By: jimmy buffett, jerry jeff walker

1973

She's a railroad lady

Just a little bit shady

Spendin' her days on the trains

She's a semi-good looker

But the fast rails they took 'er

Now she's tryin', just tryin' to get home again

South station in boston to the freightyards of austin

From the florida sunshine to the new orleans rain

Now that the railpacks

Has taken the best tracks

She's tryin', just tryin' to get home again

She's a railroad lady

Just a little bit shady

Spendin' her life on a train

Once a pullman car traveller

Now the brakeman won't have 'er

She's tryin', just tryin' to get home again

Once a high ballin' loner he thought he could own 'er

Bought her a fur and a big diamond ring

She hocked 'em for cold cash

Left town on the wabash

Never thinkin', never thinkin' of home way back then

But the rails are now rusty

The dinin' car's dusty

Gold plated watches have taken their toll

Yeah the railroads are dyin'

And the lady she's cryin'

On a bus to kentucky and home that's her goal

She's a railroad lady

Just a little bit shady

Spendin' her life on a train

She's a semi-good looker

But the fast rails they took 'er

Now she's tryin', just tryin' to get home again

Coda:

Yes on a bus to kentucky and home once again

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