Lonesome Train

The Brothers Figaro

Well I hear that choo choo coming Coming down those railroad tracks It's firebox is smoking, it's engine is big and black It's a heading for the station, when it stops at the station door I'm gonna board that old black choo choo And I won't be back no more Well, it pulls a lot of coaches That train is mighty long Some up here with gayety of laughter and song But know which choo choo that you're riding

Because it's mighty dark and cold And you'll be happy when I'm crying as the winds begin to blow Outside the rain is falling Like great big lonely tears And the lightning that is flashing And it stills all of my fears I heard a porter holler, "Check your baggage please!" But all that I've got with me are my memories

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