

On the Atchison , Topeka and the Santa Fe

Judy Garland

Do you hear that whistle down the line?
I figure that it's Engine Number 49
She's the only one that'll sound that way
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe See the ol' smoke risin' 'round the bend
I reckon that she knows she's gonna meet a friend
Folks around these parts get the time of day
From the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe Here she comes
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
Hey, Jim, you better get the rig
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
She's got a list of passengers that's pretty big
And they'll all want lifts to Brown's Hotel
'Cause lots o' them been travelin' for quite a spell On the way to Californiay
On the Atchison, Topeka
On the Atchison, Topeka
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe Ooh ee, Atchison, Topeka, Santa Fe
Atchison, Topeka On the roads back East are mighty swell
The Chesapeake, Ohio and the ASL
But I make my run and I make my pay
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe Goin' back and forth along these aisles
My land, you must've walked about a million miles
It's a treat to be on your feet all day
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe Here she comes
(Comin' down the line)
Raa du raa, du raa du, raa raa raa
(On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe)
She really racin' down the line
Looky, looky, looky, look, look, look
(Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe)
Oh, boy, we're huffin' and a puffin' on the 49 In this day and age, girls don't leave home
But if you get a hankerin', you wanna roam
Our advice to you is run away
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe What a lovely day, I'm feeling so fresh and alive
And I'm so glad to arrive, it's all so grand
It's easy to see you don't need a palace
To feel like Alice in Wonderland Back in Ohio, where I come from
I've done a lot of dreamin' and I've traveled some
But I never thought, I'd see the day
When I ever took a ride on the Santa Fe

(Wanna take a ride on the Santa Fe) I would lean across my window sill
And hear the whistle echoin' across the hill
Then I'd watch the lights till they'd fade away
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe What a thrill
(What a great big wonderful thrill)
With the wheels a-singin' 'Westward ho'
(With the wheels a-singin' hum, ho) Right from the day I heard them start
(I heard the wheels a-singin')
'Cross the Kansas plains through New Mexico
(Across the plains, hum, ho)
I guess I've got a little gypsy in my heart When I'm old and gray and settled down
If I ever get a chance to sneak away from town
Then I'll spend my busman's holiday
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe All aboard
(We came across the country lickety-split)
Goin' ninety miles an hour, fit to be tied)
I can't believe I'm here at last Woo oo ooo
(When you go travelin', it's natch for you)
(To take the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe)
Can't believe that anything would go so fast Then you pull that throttle, whistle blows
A huffin' and a puffin' and away she goes
All aboard for Californiay, hey
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

Songwriters

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