

# So Many Roads

Otis Rush

So many roads  
So many trains to ride

So many roads  
So many trains to ride

I'm gonna find my baby  
Before I'll be satisfied

I was standing at my window  
When I heard that whistle blow

I was standing at my window  
When I heard that whistle blow

I thought it was a straight line  
But it was B & O

It was a mean old fireman  
And a cruel engineer

It was a mean old fireman  
And a cruel engineer

That took my baby  
And left me standing here

So many roads  
So many trains to ride

So many roads  
So many trains to ride

I'm gonna find my baby  
Before I'll be satisfied

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by NICHOLS, ROGER S. / WILLIAMS, PAUL H.  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>