Casey Jones

Spike Jones And The City Slickers

Driving that train, high on cocaine
Casey Jones, you better watch your speed
Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind
This old engine makes it on time
Leaves Central Station 'bout a quarter to nine
Hits Rriver Junction at seventeen to
And at quarter to ten you know it's drivin' again
Driving that train, high on cocaine
Casey Jones, you better watch your speed
Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind
Trouble ahead, a lady in red
Take my advice, you'd be better off dead
Switchman's sleeping, train hundred and two is
On the wrong track and headed for you
Driving that train, high on cocaine
Casey Jones, you better watch your speed
Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind
Drive your train
Trouble with you is the trouble with me
Got two good eyes but we still don't see
Come 'round the bend, you know it's the end
The fireman screams and the engine just gleams
Driving that train, high on cocaine
Casey Jones, you better watch your speed
Trouble ahead, trouble behind
And you know that notion just crossed my mind
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/