Kansas City Southern

Gene Clark

When I was a young boy evening sun went down
Stand off by the railroad tracks
And I'd listen for the sound
Of that Kansas City Southern man
That'a a lonesome sound
Well I'd sit and watch those trains go by
And wish that I was outward bound
Well I'd dream about big cities
And the pleaseues I would keep
Long about twelve-thirty thru phase of my sleep
I'd hear that Kansas City Southern man
That'a a lonesome sound
Well I'd sit and watch those trains go by
And wish that I was outward bound
Well now I've been in a couple of places
Seen a couple of things
Whenever I think back in time
My memory rings
With that Kansas City Southern man
That'a a lonesome sound
Well I'd sit and watch those trains go by
And wish that I was homeward bound
Don't you know how the whistles blows

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/