

# Graveyard Train

## Creedence Clearwater Revival

On the highway, thirty people lost their lives  
On the highway, thirty people lost their lives  
Well, I had some words to holler and my Rosie took a ride  
In the moonlight, see the greyhound rollin' on  
In the moonlight, see the greyhound rollin' on  
Flyin' through the crossroads, Rosie ran into the hound  
For the graveyard, thirty boxes made of bone  
For the graveyard, thirty boxes made of bone  
Oh Mister Undertaker, yeah, take this coffin from my home  
In the midnight, hear me cryin' out her name  
In the midnight, hear me cryin' out her name  
I'm standin' on the railroad, waitin' for the graveyard train

Lyrics provided by

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