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 rideIn the moonlight, see the greyhound rollin' on
In the moonlight, see the greyhound rollin' on
Flyin' through the crossroads, Rosie ran into the houndFor the graveyard, thirty boxes made of bone
For the graveyard, thirty boxes made of bone
Oh Mister Undertaker, yeah, take this coffin from my homeIn 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

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