Pan American

Panâ€¢American

I have heard your stories about your fast trains
But now I'll tell you 'bout one all the southern folks have seen
She's the beauty of the southland, listen to that whistle scream
It's that Pan American on her way to New Orleans(Chorus)
She leaves Cincinnati heading down that Dixie line
When she passes the Nashville tower, you can hear that whistle whine
Stick your head right out of the window and feel that southern breeze
You're on that Pan American on her way to New OrleansIf you're ever in the southland, and want to see the scenes
Just get yourself a ticket on that Pan American Queen
There's Louisville, Nashville, Montgomery, the capital of Alabam'
You right pass thru them all when you're New Orleans bound(Repeat chorus)You're on that Pan American on her way to New Orleans

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/