

# Casey Jones

## Grateful Dead

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 River 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  
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