

# Railroad Blues

## Beastie Boys

"All aboard, track 17, all aboard"  
Yeehaw!  
Now this song is dedicated  
To all the hard workin' pioneers of this country  
Setting out discovering the West  
Bringin' a railroad to where no man has ever been before Johnny he worked on a railroad  
A poundin' on iron and steel  
Workin' his way out West now  
The only sure thing's his next meal America was young  
But she was a growin'  
Layin' tracks across the prairie  
Not knowing where they're going His momma didn't wanna' leave him  
But now he's in the West  
She said, "Please don't go"  
But he said, "If I don't I'll never rest" It wasn't always easy  
Some of the boys died  
Johnny wrote her letters  
But he received no replies Johnny he worked on a railroad  
A poundin' on iron and steel  
Workin' his way out West now  
The only sure thing's his next meal Johnny reached San Francisco  
Tired and broke without a dime  
Started panning for gold  
Just a hopin' he would find The gold wasn't a rushin'  
But Johnny kept on minin'  
Trying to send his Mama something  
With the letters he was signing Then one day Johnny finally got a reply  
When he opens Mama's letter, he began to cry  
She's a writin' from her deathbed and this is what she said  
"Please don't be mad at me son 'cause tomorrow I'll be dead" Johnny he worked on a railroad  
A poundin' on iron and steel  
Workin' his way out West now  
The only sure thing's his next meal

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