

# The Train That Took My Girl From Town

**Frank Fairfield**

Tennessee raised Alabama bound  
If the girl leave me gonna move from town  
Hey, Lord ain't that passing train carried my girl from town Where were you when the train left town  
I was standing on the corner with head hung down  
Hey, Lord ain't that passing train carried my girl from town Rations on the table and the coffee's gettin' cold  
Some old rambler stole my jelly roll  
Hey, Lord ain't that passing train carried my girl from town I was going to the depot See that girl, won't you  
bring her back  
She got her fingers in my money sack  
Hey, Lord ain't that passing train carried my girl from town Ain't that the train that carried my girl from town  
If I had her number Lord I'd sure flag it down  
Hey, Lord ain't that passing train, hey, hey, hey, hey Won't you here that whistle blowin' I wish to the Lord that  
train would wreck  
Kill the engineer, break the fireman's neck  
Hey, Lord ain't that passing train carried my girl from town See that train Lord I'd run down the track  
Call? with my girl? back  
Hey, Lord ain't that passing train carried my girl from town Oh it gone with her now Ashes to ashes and dust to  
dust  
Show me a woman that a boy can trust  
Hey, Lord ain't that passing train that carried my girl from town Oh it's gone, almost gone

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