Lonesome Train

Blind Boy Fuller

Well I hear that choo choo coming
Coming down those railroad tracks
It's firebox is smoking, it's engine is big and black
It's a heading for the station, when it stops at the station door
I'm gonna board that old black choo choo
And I won't be back no more
Well, it pulls a lot of coaches
That train is mighty long
Some up here with gayety of laughter and song
But know which choo choo that you're riding

Because it's mighty dark and cold
And you'll be happy when I'm crying as the winds begin to blow
Outside the rain is falling
Like great big lonely tears
And the lightning that is flashing
And it stills all of my fears
I heard a porter holler, "Check your baggage please!"
But all that I've got with me are my memories

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