New Delhi Freight Train

Terry Allen

Yeah, some people think that I must be crazy
But my real name is just Jesse James
An I left them half crocked hard knocks of black rock county
Just to ride on that New Delhi TrainRiding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Riding down that New Delhi Line
Riding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Yeah, I left my love behind
Yeah, I left my love behindAnd I'm just a country boy without angels
Yeah, just a country boy without gold
An I been to silver cities load of rainbows
Where I pillaged and I killed and I stoleRiding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Riding down that New Delhi Line
Riding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Yeah, I left my life behind
Yeah, I left my life behindAnd I killed [incomprehensible] a man named Smiling Jordan 02.49
Yeah, I killed him with one of my guns
And I knew I had did what I had not ought to
But I welcomed the run from what I'd doneRiding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Riding down that New Delhi Line
Riding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Yeah, I left my guns behind
Yeah, I left my guns behindRiding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Riding down that New Delhi Line
Riding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Yeah, I left my guns behind
Yeah, I left my guns behind

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