

So Many Roads, so Many Trains

Otis Rush

So many roads, so many trains to ride
So many roads, so many trains to ride
I've got to find my baby, 'fore I'll be satisfied

I was standin' by my window, when I heard that whistle blow
I was standin' by my window, when I heard that whistle blow
You know I thought it was a Streamline, but it was a B & O

It was a mean ol' fireman and a cruel ol' engineer
It was a mean ol' fireman and a cruel ol' engineer
That took away my baby and left me standin' here

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by MARSHALL PAUL
Lyrics Â© BMG PLATINUM SONGS OBO ARC MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>