

# Freight Train

**Buddy Miller**

Freight train, freight train, run so fast  
Freight train, freight train, run so fast  
Please don't tell what train I'm on  
They won't know what route I'm going When I'm dead and in my grave  
No more good times here I crave  
Place the stones at my head and feet  
And tell them all I'm gone to sleep When I die, oh bury me deep  
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street  
So I can hear old Number Nine  
As she comes rolling by When I die, oh bury me deep  
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street  
Place the stones at my head and feet  
And tell them all I'm gone to sleep

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