

Railroad Man

Bill Withers

When I was a little boy back in West Virginia
We lived very close to a railroad track
And I remember I used to dream about them trains
And where they might go
And the people that worked on the trains
And the train made music, it made you feel good
I can remember sometimes
I could just stand off all by myself
And just get funky listenin' to the train
And I used to pick up a handful of gravels
And throw 'em down on the ground for ties
Yeah, and I'd make up songs, I'd sing
He was a railroad man
He was a railroad man
He was a railroad man
'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train
He rode across the plains
He rode on a fruit freight train
The hauled bananas to Savannah
And wore bandannas made in old Japan
He was a railroad man
He was a railroad man
And a railroad man
'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train
He used to change his name
To every place he came
You know, his name was Tex when he's in Texas
And Bangor when he went to Maine
And a railroad man
No, he was a railroad man
And a railroad man
'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train
Used to change his name
To every place he came
You know, his name was Tex when he's in Texas
And Bangor when he went to Maine

He rode across the plains
He rode on a fruit freight train

The hauled bananas to Savannah
Wore bandannas made in old Japan
And he was a railroad man
He was a railroad man
Oh, a railroad man
'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train
Used to change his name
[Incomprehensible] to every place he came
His name was Tex when he's in Texas
And Bangor when he went to Maine
You know, he was a good time railroad man
Good time railroad man
Oh, a railroad man
'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train
It's alright
Say you know it's alright
If you've ever been downtown
You know what I'm talkin' 'bout
You know, he was a good time railroad, road
Good time railroad man
Oh, a railroad man
'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train
He used to change his name
To each and every place he came
You know, his name was Tex when he's in Texas
And Bangor when he went to Maine
He rode across the plains
He rode, he rode on a fruit freight train
The hauled bananas to Savannah
And wore bandannas made in old Japan
Oh, railroad man
Oh, railroad man
Oh, railroad man
Stepped in front of the railroad train

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