

# **Bummin' an Old Freight Train**

*Written by Lester Flatt & Earl Scruggs*

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- 1. I was a wild and reckless hobo,  
I left my happy home,  
I started out on a westward trip,  
All by myself alone.  
My pocket book was empty,  
My heart it was filled with pain,  
A thousand miles away from home,  
Just bummin' an old freight train.**

*chorus:* **Just bummin' an old freight train, oh Lord,  
Bummin' an old freight train,  
A thousand miles away from home,  
Just bummin' an old freight train.**

- 2. I was standing on the platform,  
Smokin' a cheap cigar,  
Waiting for an old freight train,  
To catch an empty car.  
My pocket book was empty,  
My heart it was filled with pain,  
A thousand miles away from home,  
Just bummin' an old freight train.**

*chorus:*

- 3. I pulled my cap down over my eyes,  
I walked up to the track,  
I caught the stirrup of a sleepin' car,  
And never did look back.  
My pocket book was empty,  
My heart it was filled with pain,  
A thousand miles away from home,  
Just bummin' an old freight train.**

*chorus:*