

East Bound Freight Train

Written by Louis "Grandpa" Jones

1. I never was so lonesome for my home town,
Seems I never was so far away,
Now I can hear the freight train a-blowing,
I'll be gone before the break of day.

I guess I'll have to quit my daily rambling,
Tonight I'm gonna start my journey back,
Sitting on the top an old box car,
Sailing down that silvery stream of track.

chorus: East bound freight train, east bound freight train,
Take me home again,
East bound freight train, east bound freight train,
Let me stay 'til the end,

2. Now I'll never stray from my home town,
Never leave again to roam,
I know that I was born to wander,
But I'm gonna stick around my home.

Now I see the black smoke a-rolling,
Out on that old smoke stack,
I'm sitting on the top of an old box car,
Sailing down that silvery stream of track.

chorus: