

That Lonesome Train Took My Baby Away

Charlie McCoy (1930)

A, A, A, A
D, D, A
E, E, A, A

Instrumental

Woke up this morning, found something wrong
My loving babe had caught that train and gone
Now won't you starch my jumper, iron my overalls
I'm gonna ride that train that they call the cannonball

Mister depot agent, close your depot down
The woman I'm loving, she's fixing to blow this town
Now that mean old fireman, that cruel old engineer
Gonna take my baby and leave me lonesome here

Instrumental

It ain't no telling what that train won't do
It'll take your baby and run right over you
Now that engineer man ought to be ashamed of himself
Take women from their husbands, babies from their mother's breast

I walked down the track when the stars refused to shine
Look like every minute I was going to lose my mind
Now my knees was weak, my footsteps was all I heard
Look like every minute I was stepping in another world

Instrumental

Mister depot agent, close your depot down
The girl I'm loving, she's fixing to blow this town
Now that mean old fireman, cruel old engineer
Gonna take my baby and leave me lonesome here