Golden Rocket-Hank Snow

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C
From old Montana down to Alabama
    F
I've been before and I'll travel again
   C                              G7
You trifling women can't keep a good man down
   C
You dealt the cards but you missed the play
  F
So hit the road and be on your way
     C               G7                   C
Gonna board the Golden Rocket and leave this town

I was a good engine a-running on time
But baby I'm switching to another line
So honey never hang your signal out for me
I'm tired of running on the same old track
Bought a one-way ticket and I won't be back
This Golden Rocket's gonna roll my blues away

Hear that lonesome whistle blow
That's your cue and by now you know
That I got another true lover waiting in Tennessee
This Midnight Special's a-burning the rail
So woman don't try to follow my trail
This Golden Rocket's gonna roll my blues away

Hear her thunder on through the night
This Golden Rocket is a-doing me right
And that sunny old Southland sure is a part of me
Now from your call-board erase my name
Your fire went out you done lost your flame
And this Golden Rocket is a-rolling my blues away

That old conductor he seemed to know
You'd done me wrong I was feeling low
For he yelled aloud we're over that Dixon Line
The brakeman started singing a song
Said you're worried now but it won't be long
This Golden Rocket is leaving your blues behind

Then the porter yelled with his southern drawl
Let's rise and shine good morning you all
And I sprang to my feet to greet the new-born day
When I kissed my baby in the station door
That whistle blew like it never before
On the Golden Rocket that rolled my blues away
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