

Golden Rocket

Intro - C / / /

From/ol' Montana down to/Alabam'
I've/been before and I'll/travel again
You/triflin' women can't/keep a good man/down. /
You/dealt the cards but you/missed a play
Now/hit the road and be/on your way
I'm gonna/board the Golden/Rocket and leave this/town/

I/was a good engine a/runnin' on time

But/baby I'm switchin' to another line

So/honey never hang your/signal out for/me /

I'm/tired of runnin' on the/same ol' track

I bought a/one-way ticket and I/won't be back

This/Golden Rocket's gonna/roll my blues away / /

Break (VERSE)

Hear that lonesome/whistle blow/
That's your cue and by/now you know
That I/got another true love a/waitin' in Tennessee/
This/midnight special's a/burnin' the rails
So/woman don't try to/follow my trail
This/Golden Rocket's gonna/roll my blues away//

Cont'd on page 2 (back side)



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Hear the thunder on/through the night
This/Golden Rocket is a/doin' me right
That/sunny ol' southland/sure is a part of/me

Now/from your card you can erase my name
You're/findin' out that I'm/not to blame
And this/Golden Rocket's a/rollin' my blues away

Break

That/ol' conductor he/seemed to know

Function

That you/done me wrong and I was/feelin' low

For he/yelled aloud, "We're/over that Dixon/Line" /

The/brakeman started/singin' a song

He said, "You're/worried now but it/won't be long

This/Golden Rocket is/leavin' your blues behind" /

Then the/porter yells with his/southern drawl

It's, "Rise and shine, good/mornin' ya'll

It's/time for you to/greet the newborn/day" /

When I/kissed my baby in the/station door

That/whistle blew like/never before

On the/Golden Rocket that/rolled my blues away /

On the/Golden Rocket that/rolled my blues away /