

# Kentucky Borderline

(G)She pulled outta Mobile in the pourin' rain

Movin' through the darkness like a hurricane

From (C) southern gulf port waters to the Cumberlands so green

(G)Lousivilie by Nashville and all points in between

(C)Poundin' out a rhythm makin' up lost time

(G)Headin' for that Blue-(D)-grass state of (G) mine

## CHORUS:

(C)White smoke a-rollin' whistle a blowin'

Listen to her engine keepin' (G) time Ken-(D)-tucky border-(G)-line

Montgomery by mornin' Birmingham by noon  
Onward through the timber upward to the moon  
Her lonesome whistle cries a low sad refrain  
Like the boys down on Beale Street singin' of the pain  
No one is gonna stop her from her appointed rounds  
This train is movin' on she's glory bound

## CHORUS

Her lungs are full of fire breathin' burnin' coal  
A-ragin' locomotion like thunder when it rolls  
Singin' for the mighty who cast her molten steel  
Drove the spike and laid the rail to ride beneath her wheels  
The pride of our nation she's a monument to them  
A Southern belle that mighty L & N

## CHORUS x2