

# Steel Rail Blues

Gordon Lightfoot

(D) Well, I got my mail late last night  
A letter from a girl who found the time to (G) write  
To her lonesome boy somewheres in the (D) night  
She (G) sent me a railroad ticket too –

To take me to her lovin' (D) arms  
And the big steel (Bm) rail gonna carry me (A) home to the one I (D) love  
(D) Well, I've been out here many long days  
Haven't found a place that I could call my (G) own

Not a two-bit bed to lay my body (D) on.  
I've (G) been stood up, I've been shook down -  
I've been dragged into the (D) sand  
And the big steel (Bm) rail gonna carry me (A) home to the one I (D) love

Well, I've been uptight most every night  
Walking the streets of this old town  
Not a friend around to tell my troubles to  
My good old car, she done broke down

Cause I drove it into the ground  
And the big steel rail gonna carry me home to the one I love  
Well, look over yonder across the plain,  
The big drive wheels a-poundin' in the lonely ground

Gonna get on-board and I'll be homeward bound  
Well I ain't had a home-cooked meal  
And Lord I need one now  
And the big steel rail gonna carry me home to the one I love

Well here I am with my head in the sand  
Standin' on the broad highway - would you give a ride  
To a lonesome boy who missed the train last night  
I went in town for one last round

And I gambled my ticket away  
And the big steel rail won't carry me home to the one I love