

WRECK OF THE OLD '97

A D
THEY GAVE HIM HIS ORDERS AT MONROE VIRGINIA
A E7 A D
SAYIN' STEVE YOUR WAY BEHIND TIME, THIS AIN'T '38 BUT OLD '97
A E7 A
YOU GOTTA PULL INTO SPENCER ON TIME

THEN HE SAID TO HIS BLACK GREASY FIREMAN.

SHOVEL ON A LITTLE MORE COAL, AND WHEN WE CROSS THAT WHITE
OAK MOUNTAIN JUST WATCH OLD '97 ROLL

CHORUS

IT'S A MIGHTY, ROUGH ROAD FROM LYNCHBURG INTO DANVILLE

ON A LINE WITH A THREE MILE GRADE

IT WAS ON THAT LINE THAT HE LOST HIS AIRBRAKES

YOU CAN SEE WHAT A JUMP HE MADE

HE WAS GOIN' DOWN THE LINE MAKING 90 MILES AND HOUR WHEN HIS
WHISTLE BROKE INTO A SCREAM,

THEY FOUND HIM IN THE WRECK WITH HIS HAND UPON THE THROTTLE
HE'D BEEN SCALDED TO DEATH BY STEAM

CHORUS

C'MON NOW ALL YOU LADIES FROM THIS TIME ON NOW LEARN

DON'T EVER SAY HARSH WORDS TO YOUR EVER LOVIN' HUSBAND

HE MAY LEAVE YOU AND NEVER RETURN

CHORUS

SLOW DOWN THE LAST LINE (TAG LINE)