

Johnny Cash - Wreck Of Old 97

Tom: G

Well, they ^Ggave him his orders ^Cat Monroe, Virginia
 Sayin', "Steve you're way behind time ^D
 This is not ^GThirty-Eight it is old ^CNinety-Seven
 you must put her into ^GSpencer on time." ^D
 Then he turned and said to his black greasy fireman
 "Hey, shovel in a little more coal
 For when we cross that White Oak Mountain
 Watch old Ninety-Seven roll."
 It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville

with a line on a three mile grade
 it was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes
 see what a jump he made
 He was going down the grade makin' ninety miles an hour
 When his whistle broke into a scream
 He was found in the wreck, with his hand on the throttle,
 scalded to death by the steam
 The telegram came from the Washington station
 this is how it read
 "Oh that brave engineer that run old Ninety-Seven
 is lying in old Danville dead"
 So now all you ladies you better take fair warnin'
 >From this time on and learn
 Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husband
 he may leave you and never return

Acordes

