

Steve Earle - Texas Eagle

Tom: E

My Granddaddy was a railroad man
 When I was young he took me by the hand
 Drugged me to the station at the break of dawn
 Said "boy I got to show you somethin' 'fore it's gone"

She was blue and silver - she was right on time
 We rode that Texas Eagle on the Mopac line

SOLO

We had some sandwiches that Granma packed
 We rode to Palestine and hitchhiked back

Home in time for supper with a tale to tell
 That night I dreamed I heard that lonesome whistle wail
 When I got old enough to ridee the train alone
 I'd ride that Texas Eagle up from San Antone

SOLO

Nowadays they don't make no trains
 Just the piggyback freighters and them Amtrak things
 They shut the Eagle down awhile ago
 Sold it to the railroad down in Mexico
 But every now and then that whistle's on my mind
 I ride that Texas Eagle 'cross the borderline

Acordes

