

**Freight Train Blues**

**Bob Dylan**

Intro: **C (G) C (G) D G F C G**

**C**

I was born in Dixie in a boomer s shack,  
Just a little shanty by the railroad track  
Freight train was it taught me how to cry,  
The holler of the driver was my lullaby.  
I ve got the freight train blues (hee, hee, hoo)

**D**

**G**

Oh, lawdy mama got em on the bottom of my ramblin shoes

**C**

And when the whistle blows, I gotta go

**F**

Baby don t you know

**C**

**G**

It looks like I m never gonna lose

**C**

( **D G C F G** )

The freight train blues.

Well, my daddy was a fireman and my mama hear  
She was the only daughter of the engineer  
My sweetheart loved the brakeman and that ain t no joke  
Its a shame the way she keeps a good man broke.  
I got the freight train blues (hee, hee, hoo)  
Oh, lawdy I got em in the bottom of my ramblin shoes

And when the whistle blows, I gotta go  
Oh mama don t you know  
Well it looks like I m never gonna lose  
The freight train blues.

Well, the only thing that makes you laugh again  
Is a south bound whistle on a south bound train  
Every place I want to go  
I never can go because you know  
Because I got the freight train blues (hee, hee, hoo)  
Oh, lawdy mama, got em on the bottom of my ramblin shoe