## Jackson Station The Band of Heathens Jackson Station The Band of Heathens [Verse 1] Mama got a voice like sugar, it's so sweet and fine Sister singin Mazing Grace, she right in time G7 C7 They're laying poor papa low, in the ground that he worked and sowed Now they waitin at the Jackson Station for the train to roll [Verse 2] She'd been up all night, she got crows walking round her eyes She can still raise a cup in a toast to a well ran dry He left her on a Tuesday still, with gin, whiskey and a bottle of pills Now she's waitin' at the Jackson Station looking over the hill [Bridge] Take me away hear that whistle play a sad sad song Lay me down where the river runs wide and strong Sometimes she rides a ticket home C/E Other times she ll leave you all alone D Just waiting at the Jackson Station for the train to roll [Solo] G D G G D G7 C C7 [Verse 3] Well the four nineteen rolls on the red ball line

G G7

And the backwater shack s been wakin to the four one nine

Said sheâ $\in$ <sup>m</sup>s got the smoke coming out of her stack Dead running on a ten mile track G Sheâ€ $^{\text{\tiny{TM}}}$ s waiting at the Jackson Station never coming back She's waiting at the Jackson Station never coming back Sheâ $\in$ TMs waiting at the Jackson Station never coming back D Ain't never coming back G D G [Harmonica Solo] D G D G

G

G

Submitted by Bob O'Neill