- (G) Oh, Listen to the train comin' down the line,
 Tryin' to make up (C) for all of her lost time
 From Buff(G) alo... (D) to Washing (G)ton.
- (G)You can pack up my suitcase, starch my coveralls,
 I'm gonna ride the train (C) that they call the Cannonball
 From Buff(G) alo... (D) to Washing (G)ton.
- (G) My baby she done left me, she even took my shoes, That's enough to give a man those (C) low down awful blues. MY baby's (G) gone... (D)she's solid (G) gone.
- (G) Yonder comes the train, comin' down the track,
 Carry me away, but it (C) ain't gonna carry me back,
 My honey (G) babe.... (D) my blue eyed (G) babe.
- (G) Well I'm headed up north, goin' up north this fall,
 If my luck don't change (C) I wont be back at all
 My honey (G) babe... (D) I'm leaving (G) you.