Bummin' an Old Freight Train
Written by Lester Flatt & Earl Scruggs

1. I was a wild and reckless hobo,
   I left my happy home,
   I started out on a westward trip,
   All by myself alone.
   My pocket book was empty,
   My heart it was filled with pain,
   A thousand miles away from home,
   Just bummin' an old freight train.

   chorus: Just bummin' an old freight train, oh Lord,
          Bummin' an old freight train,
          A thousand miles away from home,
          Just bummin' an old freight train.

2. I was standing on the platform,
   Smokin' a cheap cigar,
   Waiting for an old freight train,
   To catch an empty car.
   My pocket book was empty,
   My heart it was filled with pain,
   A thousand miles away from home,
   Just bummin' an old freight train.

   chorus: 

3. I pulled my cap down over my eyes,
   I walked up to the track,
   I caught the stirrup of a sleepin' car,
   And never did look back.
   My pocket book was empty,
   My heart it was filled with pain,
   A thousand miles away from home,
   Just bummin' an old freight train.

   chorus: