Old Train  
Written by Herb Pedersen

1. Old train I can hear your whistle blow,  
   But I won't be jumping on again,  
   Old train I've been everywhere you go,  
   And I know what lies beyond each bend.

chorus: Old train each time you pass you're older than the last,  
   And it seems I'm too old for running,  
   I hear your rusty wheels grate against the rails,  
   They cry with every mile and I think I'll stay awhile.

2. Old train I grow weary from the miles,  
   And I'll miss the freedom that was mine,  
   Old train just to think about those times,  
   I'll smile when you're high-balling by.

chorus: