

Railyard Blues
(a blues lyric)
Noonan

Lord, i'm just sittin' here
listenin' to the trains go by
Lord, i'm just sittin' here
listenin' to the trains go by
and the longer i sit here
the more i'm feelin' fine

Well this morning came bad news
my dear old friend had died
this morning came bad news
my oldest friend had died
 I think i stopped breathing
 and i'm pretty sure i cried

Later on my woman came
she found me in the cornerside
later when my woman came
she found me trying to hide
 How long had i been there
 your guess as good as mine

The next sunny morning
i went out for a walk
yes, the next shiny morning
i went out for a walk
 I wanted to be alone
 didn't want to talk

So i followed the railroad tracks
like some wounded hawk
yes, i followed those railroad tracks
like some wounded hawk
 Heading into the city
 down to the railroad docks

Lord, i'm just sittin' here
listenin' to the trains go by
and by and by and by
Lord, i'm just sittin' here
listenin' to the trains go by
and by and by and by
and the longer i sit here
the more i'm feelin' fine

When we were bright young boys
my best friend and i
when we were bright young boys

my best friend and i
We used to lay for hours
and stare up at that blue sky

We'd talk about nothing
and laugh until we cried
lord, we'd talk about nothing
just laugh until we cried
And like those freight liners
the time just rolled on by

I'm no good with goodbyes
my throat turns to chalk
no, i'm no good with goodbyes
my throat always turns to chalk
I'll just say see you soon
see you soon with luck

Sometimes this world is hard
it's harder than a rock
sometimes this world gets hard
harder than a rock
If grief is an ocean
memory opens the lock

Lord, i'm just sittin' here
listenin' to the trains go by
and by and by and by
Lord, i'm just sittin' here
listenin' to the trains go by
and by and by and by
and the longer i sit here
the more i'm feelin' fine

Hey there, mister conductor
let me hear that whistle cry
hey there, mister conductor
let me hear that whistle cry
Sound it for my old friend
let him know i'm alive

Oh, fast locomotive
helpin' to free my mind
oh, fast locomotive
helpin' to free my mind
If grief is an ocean
then hope is my guide

Lord, i'm just sittin' here
listenin' to the trains go by
and by and by and by

Lord, i'm just sittin' here
listenin' to the trains go by
and by and by and by
and the longer i sit here
the more i'm feelin' fine