

Over the Brazos

We're flying over the Brazos in the noon day sun
Watching time roll by, counting one by one
I've grown homesick for Texas and Texas ain't no home

Figure I'll just saddle up, drink this drinking away
Less than I'd figure on a dollar a day
Best be heading back to Dallas. Got nowhere left to roam

Well me and miss Chrissy, we're northern bound
Pickin up the Texas eagle, turning lost to found
Freight is rollin while the move stands still
Got to keep it rolling for to get my fill

Well Lucinda's got 'em itching talking nothing's right
Folks on their edges got no end in sight
Lord she ain't seen daylight in 99 and one half days

She's got the whole train wailing on her troubles at home
Got herself another shiner for all the moaning to roam
Even she knows better, but it's the only job that pays

Well if diamonds were dollars and this old train had its way, I'd beat that sweet talking, slow walking
Galveston way. Baby, Dallas we're bound and it's in Dallas we'll stay. Never did like them flies anyways

Well now Ollie's turning business o'er to Lionel it's true.
The kid's got a load but can't afford no shoes.
Seems the preacher stopped preaching, way back in '72.

Well we're all just passing on the railroad line
Ollie, Lucinda and that little wife of mine
We'll just keep on rolling. Got nothing left to do.