

Nazareth, Railroad Boy

Hear the whistle blowin' so long
Tellin' me I gotta move along
Coast-to-coast gonna steal highway
Railroad boy up in the guiding daybreak.

Get no sleep in a boxcar
Get no piece of line
They catch you jumpin' a freight train
They give you such a hard time.

Movin' fast as my time runs out
Coal is something I can live without
Railroad fever got me a route
Like tumbleweed, I ain't got no roots.

You know, no peace in a boxcar
Just can't sleep on a line
They catch you jumpin' a freight train
They give you such a hard time.

Lead

East coast towns they are
Dark and cold
West coast ladies
They get right to my soul.

But you know
Can't stand long
Bet all railroader's
Are singin' my song.

(Sweet, Charlton, Agnew, McCafferty)
Nazsongs/Panache Music
1976 Nazareth (Dunfermline) Ltd.