

The Browns, Streamlined Cannonball

(It's the Streamlined Cannonball)

A long steel rail a short crosstie I'm on my way back home

I'm on a train the king of them all the Streamlined Cannonball

She moves along like a cannonball like a star in its heavenly flight

This lonesome sound from the whistle you love as she travels through the night

Her headlight gleams out in the night her firebox flash you see

The blinds I ride the lights that I love it's home sweet home to me

She moves along like a cannonball...