

# The Kingston Trio, Buddy Better Get On Down The

Jane Bowers/Dave Guard

Chorus:

Buddy, better get on down the line (repeat), here comes ninety-seven, making up some time.  
Buddy, this is ninety-seven at your back. Got a ton of coal poured down the stack.  
Here comes ninety-seven, runnin' down the track.

Hey, hey, pretty baby, hey, hey. Baby, now don't get in my way.  
When I'm in town, you call me sugar, honey. When I'm gone, just run around and play.

Buddy, better get on down the line (repeat), here comes ninety-seven, comin' in on time.  
Met a lot of weather early today. Makin' up an hour and a quarter delay.  
Here comes ninety-seven, roarin' all the way.

Roll on, pretty baby, roll on. You know you're gonna miss me when I'm gone.  
You mess around too long and now I'm leavin'. Bye-bye, adios, farewell, so long.

(Chorus, twice)