

Steam Train (A) G 2nd ft

CHORUS:

A G D A

Oh..... Not again, Not the steam train, The ghost of the dusty old six forty nine

A G D A

Flying again down the railway, Gentlemen and ladies all riding inside

Versel:

G D A

Six forty nine she makes a water stop, Down at the banks of River Time

G D A

And each night, The bandits climb inside

G D A

They take their money and they take their gold, They take what can not be denied

G D A

Hear the blood curdling screams and the bullets fly

CHORUS:

Verse 2:

Six forty nine she's in some awful trouble,

The fear and terror still alive,

A Ghostly echo, Where all her passengers died

Now once a month and on the dark of the moon

Six forty nine she shifts in time

First like a shadow, Then like a train in real life

CHORUS