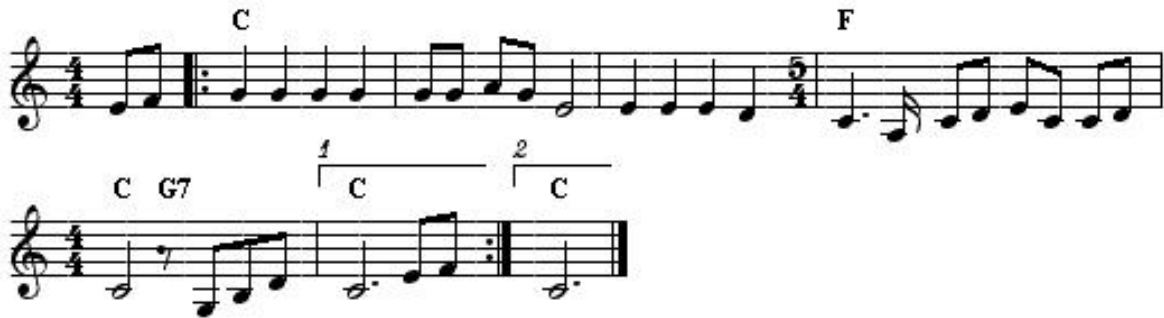


The Cannonball



1. You can wash my jumper, starch my overalls,
Catch that train they call the Cannonball,
From Buffalo to Washington.
2. Yonder comes the train coming down the track,
It'll carry me away but it ain't a-going to carry me back,
My honey babe, my blue-eyed gal.
3. My baby she left me, she even took my shoes,
Enough to give a man the doggone weary blues,
She's gone, she's solid gone.
4. I'm going up north, going up north next fall.
If my luck don't change, I won't be back at all,
My honey babe, I'm leaving you.