

# Steve Earle - Texas Eagle

Tom: E

My Granddaddy was a railroad man  
 When I was young he took me by the hand  
 Drugged me to the station at the break of dawn  
 Said "boy I got to show you somethin' 'fore it's gone"

She was blue and silver - she was right on time  
 We rode that Texas Eagle on the Mopac line

SOLO

We had some sandwiches that Granma packed  
 We rode to Palestine and hitchhiked back

Home in time for supper with a tale to tell  
 That night I dreamed I heard that lonesome whistle wail  
 When I got old enough to ridee the train alone  
 I'd ride that Texas Eagle up from San Antone

SOLO

Nowadays they don't make no trains  
 Just the piggyback freighters and them Amtrak things  
 They shut the Eagle down awhile ago  
 Sold it to the railroad down in Mexico  
 But every now and then that whistle's on my mind  
 I ride that Texas Eagle ?cross the borderline

## Acordes

