

Bound to Ride

C | C | G | G |
Coming down from Nash-ville riding on the line

D | D | D | G |
Thinkin bout that gal of mine couldn't keep from crying

G | G | G | G |
Honey babe I'm bound to ride

D | G | G | G |
Don't you want to go

Riding on a streetcar looking o'er the town
Eating saltine crackers ten cents a pound

Working on a railroad saving all I can
Looking for that woman ain't got no man

If I die a railroad man bury me under the ties
So I can see old number nine as she goes rolling by

See that train a coming round the bend
Goodbye my little darling I'm on my way again