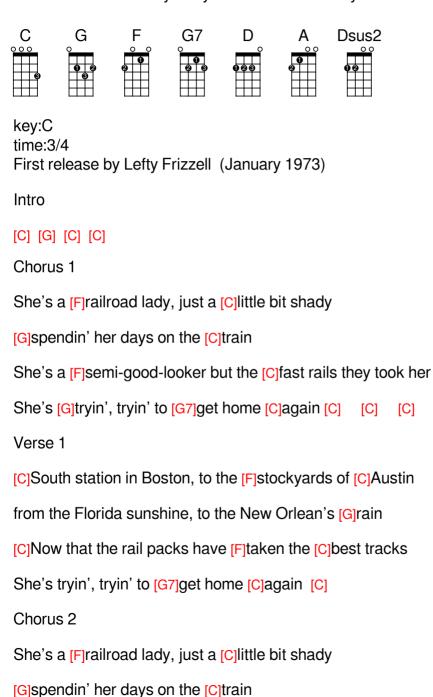
## **Railroad Lady**

Written by Jerry Jeff Walker & Jimmy Buffett



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Once a FPullman car traveller, now the Cswitchmen won't have her
She's [G]tryin, just tryin' to [G7]get home [C]again [C]
                                                       [C]
                                                            Verse 2
[C]Once a high ballin loner, thought [F]he could [C]own her
he [C]bought her a fur coat and a big diamond [G]ring
but she [C]hocked them for cold cash, left [F]town on the [C]Wabash
Never thinkin', never thinkin' of [G]home way back [C]then [C]
KEY CHANGE D
[D]But the rails are now rusty, and the [G]dining cars [D]dusty
and the gold plated watches have taken their [A]toll
And the prailroads are dyin', and the galady is properly in'
on a bus to Kentucky and [A]home that's her [D]goal [D]
Chorus 1
She's a Grailroad lady, just a Dilittle bit shady
[A]spendin' her days on the [D]train
She's a [G]semi-good-looker but the [D]fast rails they took her
[A]She's tryin', tryin' to get home [D]again
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[A]On a bus to Kentucky and [G]home [A]once [D]again

[Dsus2]