

August 2022

Saginaw By Noon  
**Quincy Flint**

Capo III  
Key C → D#

A railroad train stretched a mile long  
The rail cars sing an awful song  
The whistle blows a lonesome kind of blues

I'll stop in town for just one night  
You can kiss my cheek and hold me tight  
We'll pray the night forgets to wake the day

My heart's down south with a girl I love  
My mind is lost in the clouds above  
My hands and feet with me in Ohio

I packed my bag and I'm out the door  
My thoughts with her and nothing more  
Than all the things we could've never been

**Take the sixty-five to seventy-one**  
**It's too many miles 'tween here and the sun**  
**If you ride it right you'll reach Saginaw by noon**

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My mother called on the telephone  
"I miss you son, would you come back home  
Grandpa says he could use another hand"

I stopped a man off an old dirt road  
"I'm sorry sir but I'm going home  
I lost myself just one too many times"

Christmas time is around the bend  
But I ain't coming home again  
My frigid heart can't stand the sight of snow

My mother waits on the other side  
And I've been driving here all night  
The headlights turned a hazy holy hue

**Take the sixty-five to seventy-one**  
**You're halfway there when you hit the sun**  
**If you ride it right you'll reach Saginaw by noon**

**Take the sixty-five on to seventy-one**  
**Take it slow, be safe my son**  
**If you ride it right you'll reach Saginaw by noon**