Slow Train Through Georgia

Norman Blake II-105

C G C
Down by the county bridge, the gondolas roll
F C
Haulin' down to Birmingham the dirty half slag coal
F C
I should let her move me on, come sunshine, rain or drought
C/B Am G C
'Cause like the circle says,The Southern serves the south

Chorus:

Hardships and trouble, Lord, you know I've had some
Gettin' older everyday, I'm a fair weather bum
Let me tell you good people here, it's just about time
To catch a slow train through Georgia and ease my worried mind

Forty miles an hour, she's rolling down the line
Greasy rails, red clay trails through the long-leaf pines
Any place that the sunshine falls is where I long to be
Sunshine Southern special, won't you roll me to the sea.

Chorus

Lord, I wish I was livin' day by day, someplace down the track
Come on, gal, my old pal, well you know we'll not look back
I'll take down this ol' guitar an' play it every day
An' let the slow train through Georgia roll my blues away.

Chorus