

THE WRECK OF THE OLD 97 (Johnny Cash) (D)

[Verse]

Well, they gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia  
Sayin' Steve you're way behind time  
This is not Thirty Eight, this is Old Ninety-Seven  
You must put her into Spencer on time

[Verse]

Then he turned around and said to his dirty greasy fireman  
Shovel on a little more coal  
And when we cross that White Oak Mountain  
Watch Old Ninety-Seven roll

[Solo]

D G D A  
D G D A D

[Verse]

But it's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville  
On a line with a three mile grade  
It was on that grade that he lost his air brakes  
See what a jump he made

[Verse]

He was goin' down the grade makin' ninety miles an hour  
His whistle broke into a scream  
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle  
a-scalded to death by the steam

[Solo]

D G D A  
D G D A D

[Verse]

So now, all you ladies you better take a warnin'

From this time on and learn

Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husband

He may leave you and never return