

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