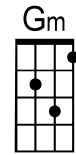


# Freight Train

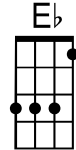
## Fred Eaglesmith

Could be Am, F, G or Em, C, D

Well I **[Gm]** just come down the Chippewa,  
I had a **[Eb]** station wagon and a hundred dollars  
I was **[F]** thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost  
The **[Gm]** year before

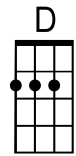
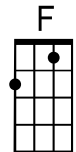


I **[Gm]** hadn't seen her for some time,  
I **[Eb]** thought that I might go on by  
When your b memory came floodin' in  
And **[Gm]** closed that door



REFRAIN:

Wish I was a **[Gm]** freight train baby,  
Wish I was a **[Eb]** diesel locomotive  
I'd come **[F]** whistlin' down your track,  
And **[Gm]** crashin' in your door  
Wish I was a **[Gm]** freight train baby,  
Wish I didn't **[Eb]** have a heart  
And you'd need a **[F]** shovel full of coal,  
**[Gm]** just to get me started  
Wish I was a **[Gm]** freight train baby,  
Wish I was a **[D]** freight train



**[Gm]** Every time I talk to you, I **[Eb]** hear your jealous lies  
I feel like **[F]** I've been left abandoned  
On some **[Gm]** old railway sidin'  
And **[Gm]** every time I hear your voice, my **[Eb]** water just gets cold  
My **[F]** stoker will not stoke and my **[Gm]** boiler will not boil

REFRAIN ... ; BREAK

**[Gm]** Every time I fell behind and I **[Eb]** could not get ahead  
I wish some-**[F]**one would pull a lever  
And give **[Gm]** me a little sand  
And **[Gm]** every time I slipped behind, hey **[Eb]** even further back  
I wish some **[F]** switch man would come out of the fog  
And **[Gm]** change my track  
REFRAIN ...