

Down The Line

Instrumental verse as intro

G C Em D
Born out in the country, raised out on a farm
G C D C
Got my education out behind a barn
G C G D
Left one Sunday morning in a driving rain
Em C G D G
Hitchhiked to the freight yard and caught the railroad train

G C G D
Oh, engineer, let your whistle whine
Em C G C
Oh, get me out of here, a little further down the line

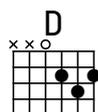
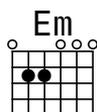
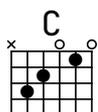
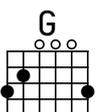
G C Em D
I've been to California and I've been to New Orleans
G C Em C
Been to New York City and everywhere between
G C G D
I've eat beans and taters, your finest caviar
Em C G D G
Drank brandy from a snifter and moonshine from a jar

G C G D
Oh, engineer, let your whistle whine
Em C G C
Oh, get me out of here, a little further down the line

Fiddle Solo

G C G D
Spent a year in a prison with a number for my name
G C Em D C
Fed me bread and water, tied to a ball and chain
G C G D
I swore the day they slammed the door and the jailer locked me in
Em C G D G
If they ever let me outta here, I'll never go back again

G C G D
Oh, engineer, let your whistle whine



Em C G C
Oh, get me out of here, a little further down the line

Mandolin/Banjo Solo

G C Em D
Been dreaming of the day when I return back to my home
G Em D C
That's where I want to settle down, never more to roam
G C G D
Sit me on a tractor and point me to the field
Em C G D G
And I will plow a furrow with my hands up on the wheel

G C G D
Oh, engineer, let your whistle whine
Em C G C
Oh, get me out of here, a little further down the line
G C G D
Oh, engineer, let your whistle whine
Em C G C
Oh, get me out of here, a little further down the line