

# 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

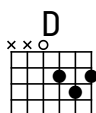
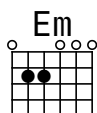
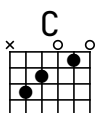
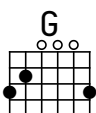
G C Em D  
I've been to California and I've been to New Orleans  
G C Em C  
Been to New York City and everywhere between  
G C G D  
I've eat beans and taters, your finest caviar  
Em C G D G  
Drank brandy from a snifter and moonshine from a jar

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