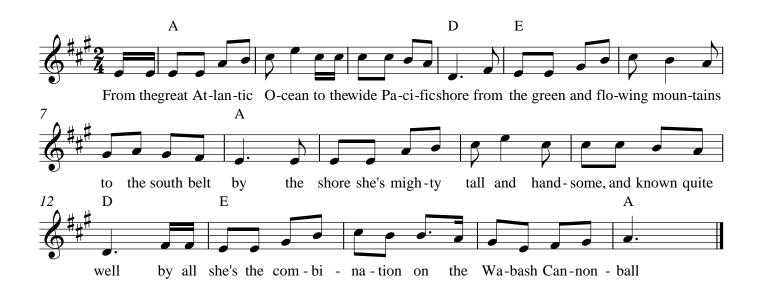
The Wabash Cannonball

www.franzdorfer.com



She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day as she rolled into the station, you could hear all the people say there's a girl from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall she came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

Our the Eastern states are dandy so the people always say from New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way from the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall no changes can be taken on that Wabash Cannonball

Here's to daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand and always be remembered 'round the courts of Alabam' his earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall we'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannonball

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar as she glides along the woodland, through the hills and by the shore hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome hobo squall you're travelling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannonball