**Golden Rocket (Hank Snow)**

Intro: **[C] [C] [C]**

From **[C]** old Montana down to Alabam'

I've **[F]** been before and I'll travel again

You **[C]** triflin' women can't keep a good man **[G7]** down

You **[C]** dealt the cards, but you missed the play

So **[F]** hit the road and be on your way

Gonna **[C]** board the Golden **[G7]** Rocket and leave this **[C]** town.

I **[C]** was a good engine a-runnin' on time

But **[F]** baby I'm switchin' to another line

So **[C]** honey never hang your signal out for **[G7]** me

I'm **[C]** tired of runnin' on the same old track

Bought a **[F]** one-way ticket and I won't be back

This **[C]** Golden Rocket's gonna **[G7]** roll my blues a-**[C]**way.

**Instrumental verse**

**[C]** Hear that lonesome whistle blow

**[F]** That's your cue and by now you know

That I **[C]** got another true lover waitin' in Tennes-**[G7]**see

This **[C]** Midnight Special's a-burnin' the rail

So **[F]** woman don't try to follow my trail

This **[C]** Golden Rocket's gonna **[G7]** roll my blues a-**[C]**way.

**[C]** Hear her thunder on through the night

This **[F]** Golden Rocket is a-doin' me right

And that **[C]** sunny old Southland sure is a part of **[G7]** me

Now **[C]** from your call-board erase my name

Your **[F]** fire went out, you done lost your flame

And this **[C]** Golden Rocket is a-**[G7]**rollin' my blues a-**[C]**way.

**Instrumental verse**

That **[C]** old conductor, he seemed to know

You'd **[F]** done me wrong, I was feelin' low

For he **[C]** yelled aloud, "We're over that Dixon **[G7]** Line"

The **[C]** brakeman started singing a song

Said "You're **[F]** worried now, but it won't be long

This **[C]** Golden Rocket is **[G7]** leavin' your blues be-**[C]**hind."

Then the **[C]** porter yelled with his southern drawl

Let's **[F]** "rise and shine, good mornin', you-all"

And I **[C]** sprang to my feet to greet the new-born **[G7]** day

When I **[C]** kissed my baby in the station door

That **[F]** whistle blew like it never before

On the **[C]** Golden Rocket that **[G7]** rolled my blues a-**[C]**way.