

# Johnny Cash, Wreck Of The Old '97

Well they gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia,  
Said: &quot;Steve, you're way behind time,  
&quot;This is not 38, this is Ol' 97,  
&quot;Put her into Spencer on time.&quot;

Then he turned around and said to his black, greasy fireman,  
&quot;Shovel on a little more coal.  
&quot;And when we cross that White Oak mountain,  
&quot;Watch Ol' '97 roll.&quot;

And then a telegram come from Washington station,  
This is how it read:  
&quot;Oh that brave engineer that run ol 97,  
&quot;Is lyin in old Danville dead.&quot;

'Cos he was going down a grade making 90 miles an hour,  
The whistle broke into a scream.  
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle,  
Scalded to death by the steam.

One more time!

Oh, now all you ladies you'd better take a warning,  
From this time on and learn.  
Never speak hard words to your true-lovin' husband.  
He may leave you and never return.  
Poor Boy.