

Train Kept A Rollin by Johnny Burnette

E7 A E7 B7

I caught a train, I met a dame.
She was a hepster, and a real gone dame.
She was pretty, from New York City.
And we trucked on down that ol' fair lane.
With a "heave!" and a "ho!"
Well, I just couldn't let her go.

Get along, sweet little woman,
Get along, better be on your way.
Get along, sweet little woman,
Get along, better be on your way.
With a "heave!" and a "ho!"
Well, I just couldn't let her go.

Well, the train kept a-rollin' all night long.
The train kept a-rollin' all night long.
The train kept a-movin' all night long.
The train kept a-rollin' all night long.
With a "heave!" and a "ho!"
Well, I just couldn't let her go.

Owwwwh!

solo

Owwwwh!

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Giddy-yup.

Oowwh.

E7 E
We made a stop in Albuquerque.

E7 E
She must have thought that I's a real gone jerk.

A
We got off the train at El Paso,

E7 E
Our lovin' was so good, Jack, I couldn't let her go.

B7 A E
Get along, well, I just couldn't let her go.

E7 E
Get along, sweet little woman,
E7 E
Get along, better be on your way.

A
Get along, sweet little woman,
E7 E
Get along, better be on your way.

B7 A
With a "heave!" and a "ho!"
E7 E
Well, I just couldn't let her go.

E7 E E7
Well, the train kept a-rollin' all night long.

E E7
The train kept a-rollin' all night long.

A
The train kept a-movin' all night long.

E7 E E7
The train kept a-rollin' all night long.

B7 A
With a "heave!" and a "ho!" -oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.