219, Done took my baby away
219, Done took my baby away
Maybe the 217 train will bring him back to me someday.

I went down to the station,
And watch the train roll by.
I went down to the station,
And watch the train roll by.
Saw my man’s face at the window
Lord I’m gonna hang my head down and cry.

I walked home without him,
Big clouds were hanging low.
I walked home without him,
Big clouds were hanging low.
Now I raise my head everytime I hear the train whistle blow.

When a man get’s the blues Lord,
He grabs a train and rides.
When a man get’s the blues Lord,
He grabs a train and rides.
When a woman gets the blues,
She hangs down her head and cries.