

Train to Birmingham

E B
I've been riding on this train
F#m A
Drinking whiskey for the pain just
E B A
Another good ol' boy headed home
E B
And every town I see
F#m A
Seems to take a part of me
E B A
That's the price that you pay when you roam
F#m C#m
Well I cry when I have to
D A B
And I lie when I can
E G# C#m A
But I die a little slower
E B E
On the train to Birmingham
E B
I got holes in both my shoes
F#m A
Got a guitar full of blues
E B A
And a one way ticket for my remedy
E B
It's the same ol' lonesome song
F#m A
I've been singing all night long
E B A
Hey, porter, are we out of Tennessee
F#m C#m
Well I cry when I have to
D A B
And I lie when I can
E G# C#m A
But I die a little slower
E B E
On the train to Birmingham

SOLO

E B
Well every year I take this train
F#m A
To Alabama in the rain
E B A
When I get that lonesome feelin' in my bones
E B
I never get to Birmingham
F#m A
But gettin' there ain't the plan
E B A

I just like the feel of going home

F#m C#m

Well I cry when I have to

D A B

And I lie when I can

E G# C#m A

But I die a little slower

E B E

On the train to Birmingham

E B A B E

On the train to Birmingham