Lincoln town

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Strumming:
(u=up d=down d=hard strummed)
DDDDUUDUDUDU
what i feel is like an old freight train
five miles long in the pouring rain
rolling out of detroit, loaded up with shiny cars
and i'm sitting in a cadillac
smoking on a big cigar
what i feel is like an engine room
open my door, get a whiff of perfume
love that diesel, burning up the atmosphere
when you hear me blow
honey, babe you know i'm near
                    F C
i'm going down to lincoln town
                      D G
turn your pretty little head around
                     F
    G
take the next train outward bound
        F G
carry you out of lincoln town
babe, you know my home is with you
ain't no town or city will do
i need a rolling partner, carry me down the line
now i'm coming into lincoln town
baby right on time
because love is like an automobile
or maybe a freight train, depend on how you feel
big wheels rolling, baby till that engine whines
on rubber or steel
honey, baby i don't mind
Because
i'm going down to lincoln town
turn your pretty little head around
take the next train outward bound
carry you out of lincoln town
when you see that ol' black smoke
you'll know it's time to pack you a poke
meet me at the station, about a quarter to nine
you can ride in my cadillac
or baby you can ride the blinds, i don't mind
Because
i'm going down to lincoln town
turn your pretty little head around
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take the next train southward bound carry you out of lincoln town

i'm coming to get you baby