

Mobile Line

Jimmie Dale Gilmore



[C] Now did you, [C] ever take a trip honey on the Mobile Line [C7]

I said hey [F↓] lordy mama, mama, [F↓] hey lordy papa, papa

[F] Holler 'bout the Mobile [C] Line

Well it's a [G] road to ride to [F] ease your troublin' [C] mind

Well I got a letter, now this is the way it read

I said hey lordy mama, mama, hey lordy papa, papa

Holler 'bout the way it read

Said come home baby because your lover is dead

Well I ran out and I hopped out on the road

I said hey lordy mama, mama, hey lordy papa, papa

Holler 'bout on the road

When I got there she was laying on a coolin' board

Now when I die mama don't you bury papa at all

I said hey lordy mama, mama, hey lordy papa, papa

Holler 'bout your papa at all

Just pickle your daddy's bones in some alcohol

And when I die mama put my picture in a frame

Hey lordy mama, mama, hey lordy papa, papa

Holler 'bout a picture in a frame

Hang it on the mantle you can see me just the same

And when I die I think I'm gonna stop by France

Hey lordy mama, mama, hey lordy papa, papa

Holler 'bout a stop by France

Gonna stop by France just to give all the women a chance

Well hey mama did you ever go down on the Mobile Line

Hey lordy mama, mama, hey lordy papa, papa

Holler 'bout the Mobile Line

Well it's a road to ride to ease your troublin' mind

Well it's a road to ride to ease your troublin' mind

