

Mobile Line

NO INTRO

C C7
Did you ever take a trip honey on the Mobile Line?

F
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa

C
hollerin' about the Mobile Line

G7 F7 C
It's the road you ride to ease your worryin' mind

I got a letter this is the way it read
Hey lordy mama, mama, hey lordy papa papa
hollerin' about the way it read
Come home, come home, the girl you love is dead

They took my honey baby to the burying ground
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa
hollerin' 'bout the buryin' ground
You should have heard me holler when they laid her down

When I die put your daddy's picture in a frame
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa
hollerin' 'bout a picture in a frame
So you can see your daddy just the same

Hello heaven, daddy want to use the telephone
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa
hollerin' 'bout use the telephone
So you can talk to daddy anytime I'm gone
Yeah, you can talk to your daddy, anytime I'm gone

When I die don't bury your daddy at all
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa
Hollerin' 'bout bury at all
Just pickle your daddy's bones in alcohol

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Ending with C G7 C

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