

Big Steel Wheels

Music composed by Dave Dick

Lyrics written by Rick Lang

Red lights are flashing, like a beacon in the night
Reflected against the coal black sky.
Down at the crossing, the ground is shaking 'neath my feet
As I watch that train roll by.

***CHORUS**

By mornin' she'll be pullin' into Memphis
Then on down to the docks at New Orleans.
A hundred rail cars, on an endless run
Rollin' on those big steel wheels.

Hot fires burnin', building up a head of speed
As the engineer pours on the coals.
Sparks are flyin', underneath the big steel wheels
As she strains to pull the heavy load.

Up through the smokestack, black clouds billow in the air
Leaving a trail far behind.
The sound of the whistle, is still ringing in my ear
As that train disappears clear out of sight.