

Engine, Engine Number 9

Words & Music:
Roger Miller

B

Engine, engine number nine, coming down that railroad line

F#7

How much farther back did she get off?

F#7

Old brown suitcase that she carried, I've looked for it everywhere.

(B - Cdim) (C#m7 - F#7)

It just ain't here among the rest and I'm a little upset, yes, tell me

B

Engine, engine number nine coming down the railroad line.

F#m B7 (E - G#m) C#m

I know she got on in Baltimore.

E

B

A hundred and ten miles ain't much distance.

B

But it sure do make a difference.

F#7

B G7

I don't think she loves me anymore.

C

I warned her of the dangers; don't speak to strangers.

C

If, by chance, she finds a new romance.

G7

Warmer lips to kiss her; arms to hold her tighter.

G7

Stirring new fires inside her.

(C - C#dim) (Dm - G)

How I wish that it was me instead of he that stands beside her.

C

Engine, engine number nine coming down the railroad line.

Gm C7 (F - Am) Dm

I know she got on in Baltimore.

F

C

A hundred and ten miles ain't much distance.

C

But it sure do make a difference.

G

C

I don't think she loves me anymore. *[repeat & out]*