

# Engine Engine Number Nine

by Rodger Dean Miller  
(1965)

A A A A  
Engine engine number nine coming down that railroad line  
A A G#dim7 E7 E7  
How much farther back did she get off  
E7 E7 E7 E7  
Old brown suitcase that she carried. I've looked for it everywhere, it  
E7 E7 A(½) G#dim7(½) Bm(½) E7(½)  
just ain't here among the rest and I'm a little upset. Yes tell me

A A A A  
Engine engine number nine coming down the railroad line  
Em A7 C(½) F#m(½) Bm(½) D(½)  
I know she got on in Baltimore  
D A A A  
A hundred and ten miles ain't much distance, but it sure do make a difference  
E7 E7 A E7  
I don't think she loves me any more

A A A A  
I warned her of the dangers don't speak to strangers, if by  
A A G#dim7 E7 E7  
chance she finds a new romance. Warmer lips to kiss her  
E7 E7 E7 E7  
arms to hold her tighter, stirring new fires inside her, How I  
E7 E7 A(½) G#dim7(½) Bm(½) E7(½)  
wish that it was me instead of he that stands beside her

E7 E7 A A  
I don't think she loves me any more  
E7 E7 A A  
I don't think she loves me any more