

I'm Movin' On by Hank Snow (1950)

F *F*
That big eight-wheeler, rollin' down the track, means your
F *F7*
true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back, I'm movin'
Bb Bb *F F*
on, I'll soon be gone. You were
C7 *C7* *F Gm7(½) C7(½)*
flyin' too high, for my little old sky, so I'm movin' on.

That big loud whistle, as it blew and blew said: "Hello Alabama, we're comin' to you, we're movin' on, oh, hear my song. You had the laugh on me, so I set you free, and I'm movin' on.

Mister fireman, won't you please listen to me, cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee, keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on. So shovel the coal, let this rattler roll, and keep movin' on.

Mister engineer, take that throttle in hand, this rattler's the fastest in the southern land, keep movin' on, keep rollin' on. You're gonna ease my mind, put me there on time, and keep rollin' on.

I warned you baby, from time to time, but you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind, I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on. You have broken your vow, and it's all over now, so I'm movin' on.

You've switched your engine, now I ain't got time, for a triflin' woman on my main line, cause I'm movin' on, you done your daddy wrong. I warned you twice, now you can settle the price, 'cause I'm movin' on.

But someday baby, when you've had your play, you're gonna want your daddy, but your daddy will say, keep movin' on, you stayed away too long. I'm through with you, too bad you're blue, so keep movin' on.