

Ol' 67 Sandro Valente, The Rockabilly Bones

Ol' 67, rollin' on the track
My baby, she left me and she's never comin' back
Ol' 67, rollin' on the track
My baby, she left me and she's never comin' back
Why did she leave me, why went she far away?
I run around, I was untrue, I was bad through and through. (Well)

Ol' 67, I hear your whistle blow
Once we were happy a long long time ago
Ol' 67, I hear your whistle blow
Once we were happy a long long time ago
My baby she boarded, you took her far away
Without a word she run away and I am here to stay (Well)

Big wheels are rollin' on the railroad track
I hear the clickety clack, clickety clack, I hope my baby is coming back
Big wheels are rollin' on the railroad track
But she has gone, gone, long long gone.

Ol' 67, the wheels go round and round
I'm bound to lose her, I hate to hear that sound.
Ol' 67, the wheels go round and round
I'm bound to lose her, I hate to hear that sound.
I know it's over 'cause my heart once turned to stone
My baby has gone, now I'm alone, I'm lonesome to the bone.

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