**Old 99**

**Here’s Old 99 chuggin’ and puffin’ comin’ down the line**

**Headin’ on down the railroad track**

**Betcha bottom dollar she’ll be headin’ on back to Clay County**

**Snakin’ out across a dusty plain**

 **Don’t use a saddle, don’t need reins**

 **Billowin’ out smoke and blastin’ steam**

**Catch a glimpse of the Wild West dream to Clay County**

**Here’s Old 99….**

**All aboard we’re on the road callin’ all points West**

**All aboard we’re on the road callin’ all points West**

**Big wheel turnin’ around take me back to my home**

**Big wheel turnin’ around take me back to my home**

**Sana Fe to Frisco Bay callin’ Copper Creek**

**Ponchatrain, Appalachian onto Shady Hollow Street**

**Santa Fe to Frisco Bay callin’ Copper Creek**

**Ponchatrain, Appalachian onto Shady Hollow Street**

**Furnace glows as the sun goes down**

**Carriages a-glimmer on the outward bound**

**Rattlin’ over rails on into the night**

**That iron horse, a ribbon of light to Clay County**

**Here’s Old 99……**