

# Hood River Roll On

(U. Utah Phillips)

The rusty pot bubbles, the bottle goes 'round  
Did you hear about Blackie? He flagged the westbound  
The young ones drift off to get drunk in their dreams  
The old men sip coffee and stare through the steam

## **Chorus**

Hood River, roll on  
There's so much to remember  
The old times are gone  
Hood River, roll on

The fire's knocked down, the balloons are all packed  
They're coughin' and flappin' along the steel track  
The green kid remembers the old man's advice  
He shakes out his bedroll and rolls it up nice

## Chorus

The box rumbles up on a black cinder grade  
Some tumble inside, the others just wave  
'Til scattered by smoke or the crunch of the shack  
But no one looks up and no one looks back

## Chorus

May your long apple valleys stay green through the fall  
And your magic white mountain watch over us all  
Lead your old appleknockers in out of the snow  
Let your rubber tramps ride where the trains never go

## Chorus