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Oh Lord I dream, of a train
the glory bound train
get on board
the last train to Mashville
it's been awhile
I missed your honky-tonk style
let the bourbon flow
time moves so slowly in suburbia
maybe it's time to go
i got me some medicine, you got your red dress on
steal your mamma's transistor radio
we'll find a frequency
we'll find a frequency's a'listen to
all the country girls go:
"oooh, oooh-o"
"oooh, oooh-o"
"oooh, oooh-o"
"oooh, oooh-o"
ridin on the train to Mashville
ridin on the train to Mashville
ridin on the train to Mashville
ridin on the train
ridin on the train to Mashville
ridin on the train to Mashville
ridin on the train to Mashville
ridin on the train
oh yeah I dream of a train of the glory bound train
you lost the plot again
where I, i don't know
prepared to cut my losses
if you let your blues go
can you hear that whistle blowin'?
don't you wanna go down slow?
last train to Mashville
all the country girls go
"oooh, oooh-o"
"oooh, oooh-o"
all the country girls goin'
"oooh, oooh-o"
"oooh, oooh-o"
all the country girls goin'
"oooh, oooh-o"
"oooh, oooh-o"
and there's a train that pulls out the station slow
you find yourself leavin the platform with nowhere to go
you can hear it chuggin in the distance
you walk back to your place with no resistance
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riding on the train to Mashville riding on the train to Mashville riding on the train to Mashville ridin' on the train

riding on the train to Mashville riding on the train to Mashville riding on the train to Mashville ridin' on the train

what will it be like when me and larry and you get together uncooth, undressed, unclean, you know what i mean what is mine? what is yours? nothin is mine, nothin is yourse but one thing's for sure, you just missed the last train to Mashville, brotha