## **Midnight Train**

## **Garth Brooks**

Worn out vacant motel sign Run down bedroom 209 Tonight that's where I'll try to find Some rest

Whiskey bottle on the floor King James Bible from the drawer Neither won but lord they've done their best They can't stop the thought of you Like a freight train passing through

Feel the rumbling Hear the roar My heart it crumbles Like a thousand nights before And the driving rain of a midnight train passing through

The wheels are turning in my soul Her memory's burning black as coal It's like I'm chained to a midnight train passing through All night long Til it's dawn Then she's gone

Heatwaves on the rolling hills Rise like ghosts of love that's dead Haunt this lonesome highway of regret Can't slow down I can't look back Until this train runs out of track You can't outrun that one you can't forget It's like I'm frozen in this dream While she's slowly gaining speed

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