Sometimes it's quiet in the middle of the night
Sometimes it's lonely
Sometimes it's alright
But tonight the silence is louder than a train
Sounding like my father's voice calling out my name
Boy, you just don't realize what you're risking
Running up and down the tracks to hell and back again
All you've got is family
All you've got is time
I hear it in the quiet in the middle of the night
And the ghosts down those empty roads
They all know my name

The road from Tennessee
It shakes and rattles to the bone
The hills of Arkansas are filled with haunted lakes and ghosts
Oh, and sometimes I hear them on those lonesome nights
And sometimes they come out of the woods and up to the house

Whispers in a forest carried through the fields
Buried in the same dirt that they worked all those years
All the sons and fathers
All that went before
I hear it when it's quiet, right outside my door
And the ghosts down those empty roads
They all know my name

The road from Tennessee
It shakes and rattles to the bone
The hills of Arkansas are filled with haunted lakes and ghosts
Oh, and sometimes I hear them on those lonesome nights
Oh, and sometimes I hear them call to me
Boy, you must find your own way
No man goes beyond his days
You and your brothers watch out for each other always

Sometimes it's quiet in the middle of the night
Sometimes it's lonely
Sometimes it's alright
But tonight the silence is louder than a train
Sounding like my father's voice calling out my name
And the ghosts down those empty roads
Yes, they know my name

The road from Tennessee
It shakes and rattles to the bone
The hills of Arkansas are filled with haunted lakes and ghosts
Oh, and sometimes I hear them on those lonesome nights
And sometimes I hear them call to me
Oh, and sometimes I hear them on those lonesome nights
And sometimes I hear them on those lonesome nights
And sometimes I hear my father's voice
Say "You and your brothers watch out for each other always"