

# Last Train To Amsterdam

Ray Wylie Hubbard

There's an old soul waitin' to be born  
There's a scarecrow standin' in the corn  
On of them wishin' for the light of day  
One of them is chasin' all the black crows away

Well I'm standing at the station and I don't know where I  
am  
And the wheels are turnin' on the last train to Amsterdam

There's a preacher out spreadin' the word  
There's a blond in a thunderbird  
One of them tells me to kneel and pray  
One of them gets to me in a real bad way

Well I got me a one way ticket to get me from where I am  
And the wheels are turnin' on the last train to Amsterdam

I'm standin' just south of Fate  
There ain't no exit from the interstate  
There's one way in, it's a long dirty road  
Only one way our Robert Johnson knows

There's a hobo waitin' on a train  
There's a hitch hiker standin' in the rain  
One of them knows he's never going home  
The other one feels God down in his bones