Moving in the fast lane, down the rails we go
Nothing to stop you, for miles on end you flow
Building speed and power, on the razor's edge we shift
Only on one rail, reaction must be swift
It must be swift

Coming to a mountain hill, there is no turning back When we hit the bottom curve we'll jump right off the track

Train
Runaway train
Train
Runaway train

The sound of squealing steel as we try to brake Sparks and heat from the hotbox, how much will it take? Will it take?

Coming to a mountain hill, there is no turning back When we hit the bottom curve we'll jump right off the track

Moving down the rail Brakes begin to fail There's no time to bail

Santa Fe Express, moving down the rail Cargo load, we're moving, must get there without fail Without fail

Coming to a mountain hill, there is no turning back When we hit the bottom curve we'll jump right off the track

Train Runaway train