

I met a girl in Cleveland
She taught me everything I needed to know
But she took all my money
She left me alone

So I moved onto Mississippi
And I, I tried to sell my soul
But the devil wouldn't have me
He said take the train home

I'm broke honey
Oh I'm breaking down
Like that old Ford truck that I left just outside of town
And I'm broken honey
I've got no money to my name
I just need seven more dollars to ride that train
I'll always need seven more dollars to ride that train

So I moved onto Nashville
They said they'd make me a star
They bought me brand new clothes and they taught me
To play the guitar
But I just couldn't sing
The words that they wrote
Because those stories didn't feel like me
And the words died in my throat

So I'm broke honey
Oh I'm breaking down
Like that old Ford truck that I left just outside of town
And I'm broken honey
I've got no money to my name
I just need seven more dollars to ride that train
I just need seven more dollars to ride that train

I'm broke honey
Oh I'm breaking down
Like that old Ford truck that I left just outside of town
And I'm broke honey
I've got no money to my name
I just need seven more dollars to catch that train

I'll always need seven more dollars to catch that train
I'll always need seven more dollars to ride that train