

This Train

Bo Bice

This train is comin' down the track and I hear it callin' my name

I got a dollar in my pocket and I'm hopin' that I can make it on okay

All the years of countin' on nothin' at least it's on my mind
If I can make it on this time then I'll take it on down the line

[CHORUS:]

Well now this train is comin' down my way

This train is gonna make it okay

This train is runnin' down full speed

This train is comin' down for me

At the station with my bottle and a Bible and I'm waitin' on a Northbound train

God's willin' and I'm hopeful that he's happy 'cause I know that I'm feelin' no pain

All the years of countin' on nothin' went by in a blink of an eye

Years of fear and blissful tears, you learn to crash before you fly

[CHORUS x2]