

We get to going when the going gets tough
We get to going, oh, we get to going
We got to rowing when the rowing gets rough
We get to rowing, oh, we get to rowing

I wanna be there when my kids get older
I wanna show 'em I'm not old and gray
I wanna be there when the world gets colder
And tell them 'bout the good old days
Your world's not better than mine

We work under the stars and never get paid
No money, oh, no money
We're singing songs until the day we get saved

I want to give the man a good cold shoulder
I want to make sure I don't end up in a grave
I wanna watch my kids get a little older
Reminisce the good old days
Your world's not better than mine

We're back, summer, back with the red summer sunburn
Get to burning, oh, we get to burning
And what we lack we give back when we give a world a wonder
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Wander while we wait forever back to what we love
Going where the train goes

I wanna be there when my kids get older
I wanna show 'em I'm not old and gray
I wanna be there when the world gets colder
Talk about the good old days
Your world's not better than mine

Better than mine
We'll talk about the good old days
Your world's not better than mine

The train's coming, oh, the train's coming (yeah)
The train's coming, oh, the train's coming
The train's coming, oh, the train's coming (ooh)
The train's coming, oh, the train's coming