

# Speeding Train

Chris Knight

She got up early to board the train  
Dragged her bag through the pouring rain  
And the note said, never again  
That trains set and bound to go  
But I'm five miles from the depot  
And this race, I'll never win

She's riding on that train alone  
It took like she was its own  
Nothing left now but empty tracks  
As I stare off down them shiny rails  
That whistle gives a lonesome wail  
It's up to me now, to bring her back

Yeah, I gotta stop this speeding train  
Gotta stop this bleeding pain  
Lord help me if you can  
She's got leavin' in her head  
And my heart in her hands

Well, I guess by now she's outta state  
And I'm a little bit runnin' late  
I wish I had a faster car  
If I ever bring her back  
I'll dynamite those railroad tracks  
And never go near another bar

Yeah, I gotta stop this speeding train...