I'm running heavy like a diesel train Plowing through the rain Wish I remembered your voice Wish I remembered your name Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Lift up my shirt to see your wandering scars
Well this hobo train ain't gonna take me to where you are
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh

Sing your songs to me
I will hold them in my memories
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh

I'm writing you a letter down from New Orleans Miss you so much you could be my cajun queen Ooh ooh ooh Ooh ooh ooh

I met me a man walking down the street the other day He tossed me a couple bucks just to hear our song singing It goes Ooh ooh ooh ooh Ooh ooh ooh

Sing your songs to me
I will hold them in my memories
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh