He woke up on a cold floor
In a motel on the south side of nowhere and he swore
That this is the last time
Like the last time before

Just like the last time before
But the wheels keep turning 'round
The engines they never slow down
And he knew that these tracks would lead to heartache and pain
But he still got on that train

Theres a girl down in Georgia
Broken home-coming queen, knocked around black and blue
Said this is the last time
This time I know that we're through
Oh this time I swear that we're through

But the wheels keep turning 'round The engines they never slow down And she knew that these tracks would lead to heartache and pain But she still got on that train

I wake up in a cold bed
Playing shows every night on this long lonely road
I'm thinking of you
And I just wanna come home
Oh but I'm just too far from home

But the wheels keep turning 'round
The engines they never slow down
And I knew that these tracks would lead to heartache and pain
But I still got on that train
And I knew that these tracks would lead to heartache and pain
But I still got on that train
Got on that train....