

Country Rock

Edwyn Collins

The thunder cracks against the night
The dark explodes with yellow light
The railroad sign is flashin' bright
The people stare but I don't care

My flesh is cold against my bones
And Cheryl's goin' home

Come, hear me shouting through the rain
Is there a way to stop the train?
I've got some reasons to explain
About the way I was today

The whistle moans and I'm alone
And Cheryl's goin' home

Santa Rose Special's down the line
I'm runnin' desperately behind
There's only one thing on my mind
The rain and tears are in my eyes

The things I have to say won't be known
And Cheryl's goin' home

And Cheryl's goin' home
Oh, Cheryl's goin' home, Cheryl's goin' home