Crossed the desert in a dining car In the spring of '91 Met some people drinkin' at the bar, They were laughin', havin' fun

Told 'em that I hadn't heard the joke
That was so hilarious
They said that I was just a dumb cowpoke
I didn't want to make a fuss

So I shot them down, one by one And left them 'long the rails I only use my gun Whenever kindness fails

Moon was in the sign of Scorpio
The sun was at my back
I didn't know how far the train would go
Till the law would find my track

Saw the brakeman and the engineer Drinking wine and eating brie I asked them who would brake and who would steer They started pointing back at me

I only have a momment to explain Just a chance to let you know When it's time to board that train There are 2 ways you can go.

You can ride the wind into the sun Feel a cool wind on your face Or you can laugh into a loaded gun And you'll likely lose your place

Yeah I shot them down, one by one And left them 'long the rails I only use my gun Whenever kindness fails

I shot them down, one by one And left them 'long the rails When I use my gun That lonesome whistle wails