

Like A Freight Train

John Hiatt

Keep an eye on my blind spots
There's too many
Keep lookin' for some light
But there isn't any
Was top dead center baby
Now my motor's gone soft
I used to roll through here like a freight train
But my wheels come off
Got the ring my sister gave me
Said it was my mom's
The day she died of cancer
I stole her morphine and gone
Oh, I lived like a lion in Nashville
For a couple more years
I used to roll through here like a freight train
But I slipped my gears
I paid a price for everything
You can't play it down
They'll kick you off an empty boxcar
And leave you in this town
I only want the best for you
I passed it somewhere along the way
I used to roll through here like a freight train
Baby what can I say?
I had sunshine in my kitchen
Butter on my toast
Coffee brewed up in a lovin' cup
In the presence of the Holy Ghost
But I just kept comin' and goin'
You couldn't stop crying
Used to roll through here like a freight train
Must've been outta my mind
Don't think you never got to me
Oh, baby you really did
Your love is all I ever think of
Hurts to keep it hid
But I'm not foolin' anybody
Only myself for a while
I used to roll through here like a freight train
I used to make you smile