Hell on Wheels

Judy Collins

In my cowboy boots and my Levi's
Hair hanging down my back
Drivin' that 53 Chevy
Rolling down that mountain track

Threw a couple back at the Stanley
Drinking with a long lost friend
Back in the car, spinnin' my wheels
Cutting through the dusty wind

I didn't see it comin'
Hell on wheels
Carryin' a heavy load
Didn't see it comin'
Hell on wheels
Nowhere to go

The gravel and the grit of my past
Trailing in the rear-view mirror
The only house for twenty miles
I was gettin' nearer and nearer

Saw two little children sitting in the dirt
Missed them by a mere few feet
Their arms reaching out for daddy
That nightmare still plays in my sleep

I didn't see it comin'
Hell on wheels
Carryin' a heavy load
I didn't see it comin'
Hell on wheels
Nowhere to go

Out of the house he came yellin'
I'm calling the cops on you
Wavin' his fists while I gunned that car
Down the road and breakin' through

I pray for those children every day
Innocent babes they were
If I was going just a little faster
We would have been gone for sure

You never see it comin'
Hell on wheels
You always think you're in control
Someday you realize
You're hell on wheels
And you know you have to go slow

Didn't see it comin'
Hell on wheels
Carryin' a heavy load
Didn't see it comin'
Hell on wheels
Nowhere to go

Nowhere to go
Nowhere to go
Nowhere to go

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