

# Robbin' Trains

Justin Moore

We're just backroad bad news  
Same small town crew  
Gettin' gone just to get right  
Hidin' out from the blue lights  
Buckshot stop signs  
Bootleg moonshine  
Little rowdy and against the grain  
Wild west runnin' through our veins

If it was a hundred years ago  
We'd be the ones on the wanted posters  
Dead or alive in a dozen states  
Shootin' whiskey in one horse towns  
Saddlin' up when the sun went down  
Haulin' ass out of some open plain  
Yeah, raisin' hell  
and robbin' trains

Baby you look like you could be  
An outlaw's lady  
I can taste danger in your kiss tonight  
I can see us shootin' out the lights

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Bet we'd be robbin' trains  
Everyone would know our names  
Forget about Jesse James  
Bet we'd be robbin' trains  
Bet we'd be, get your hands up  
Go ahead, fill it up  
Just forget about Jesse James  
Bet we'd be robbin' trains

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We'd be shootin' whiskey in one horse towns  
Saddlin' up when the sun went down  
Haulin' ass out of some open plain  
Yeah, raisin' hell  
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We'd be raisin' hell  
And robbin' trains  
Yeah