

# Night Train

Kay Starr

Here I'm going  
Wlakin' with my baby in my arms  
'Cuz I am in the wrong end of the eight ball black  
And the devil, see, he's right behind us  
And this worker said she's gonna take my little baby  
My little angel back  
But they won't getcha,  
'Cuz I'm right here witcha  
On the night train

Swing low, Saint Cadillac  
Tearin' down the alley  
And I'm reachin' so high for ya  
Don't let 'em take me back  
Broken like valiums and chumps in the rain  
That cry and quiver  
When a blue horizon is sleeping in the station  
With a ticket for a train  
Surely mine will deliver me there

Here she comes  
I'm safe here with you  
On the night train  
Oh mamma, mamma,  
Concrete is wheeling by  
Down at the end of a lullaby  
On the night train