

Runaway Train

L.A. Guns

Oh, yeah, yeah
Come and take a ride on a choo-choo train
A one-way train
A ride-a-bye train
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ain't got no shame
Riding that train
Straight to nowhere bound
Ain't coming 'round
Don't say my name
Travel in shade
Where I ain't been down
Far outta town

No more am I layin' my head here
Or my wom' back home will see me dead
Bullet through my head
That's what I said
You know what I mean
Oh, yeah

Animal get loose
Anticipate my move
Woman, hunt me down
All over town
Only matter of time
Sipping me like wine
Is what you like to do
Ain't nothin' new

No more am I layin' my head here
Or my wom' back home will see me dead
That's what I said, oh

Come on, now, hey!

Keep a-riding, I'm a-rolling
Everywhere I go
Stay ahead, I won't be dead
Whoa, ho

Ain't got no shame
Riding that train
Straight to nowhere bound
Ain't coming 'round
Don't say my name
Travel in shade
Where I ain't been down
Far outta town

No more am I layin' my head here
My wom' back home will see me dead
Bullet through the head

Oh, yeah
Woo-hoo
Woo-hoo

Oh