

Temperature Train

Michael Martin Murphey

I'm rising through the falling rain
I'm on that temperature train
Oh, how I love to ride
Oh, how I love to ride
One thing I'd like to make clear
We're all streamlined engineers
Oh, how I love to ride

I feel like I'm on the track
Pedal steel guitar in the bone of my back
Oh, how I love to ride
Oh, how I love to ride
When that trestle swallows me
It's really something special to see
Oh, how I love to ride

Oh, how I love to glide
When I'm on that temperature ride
Oh, how I love to ride
Oh, how I love to ride
When that trestle swallows me
It's really something special to see
Oh, how I love to ride