

# Locomotive

Miranda Lambert

I'm like a locomotive  
I don't run out of steam  
I'm headed toward the reservoir  
And I'm gonna need a drink

I ain't no Napa Valley  
New York City seems okay  
I'm a little bit more Tennessee  
And there's whiskey in my veins

I'm sweet tea sippin'  
On the front porch sittin'  
While my hubby fries chicken  
And I'm pickin' these strings

I've been down on my luck  
But I ain't givin' up  
And I totaled his truck  
But he loves me just the same  
Mmm, he gives me wings  
Oh, he gives me wings

I ain't no grand piano  
I play a little out of tune  
I spent all of my glory days  
In a Honky Tonk saloon

Now I'm sweet tea sippin'  
On the front porch sittin'  
While my hubby fries chicken  
And I'm pickin' these strings

I've been down on my luck  
But I ain't givin' up  
Got a heart like a truck  
I'm a hummingbird ready to sing

Mmm, he gives me wings  
Oh, he gives me wings

I'm sweet tea sippin'  
On the front porch sittin'  
While my hubby fries chicken  
And I'm pickin' these strings

I've been down on my luck  
Got a heart like a truck  
So I ain't giving up  
I'm a hummingbird ready to sing

Mmm, he gives me wings  
Oh, he gives me wings  
Oh, he gives me wings  
Mmm, he gives me wings