

## Downbound Train

Raul Malo

I had a job, I had a girl  
I had something going mister in this world  
I got laid off down at the lumber yard  
Our love went bad, times got hard  
Now I work down at the carwash  
Where all it ever does is rain  
Dont you feel like youre a rider on a downbound train

She just said joe I gotta go  
We had it once we aint got it any more  
She packed her bags left me behind  
She bought a ticket on the central line  
Nights as I sleep, I hear that whistle whining  
I feel her kiss in the misty rain  
And I feel like Im a rider on a downbound train

Last night I heard your voice  
You were crying, crying, you were so alone  
You said your love had never died  
You were waiting for me at home  
Put on my jacket, I ran through the woods  
I ran till I thought my chest would explode  
There in the clearing, beyond the highway  
In the moonlight, our wedding house shone  
I rushed through the yard, I burst through the front  
door  
My head pounding hard, up the stairs I climbed  
The room was dark, our bed was empty  
Then I heard that long whistle whine  
And I dropped to my knees, hung my head and cried

Now I swing a sledge hammer on a railroad gang  
Knocking down them cross ties, working in the rain  
Now dont it feel like youre a rider on a downbound  
train