

Trainwreck

Ray Scott

You've got your heels high
You got those jeans tight
You're strutin' round here
Shakin' that back side
You're lookin' good babe
And you're lookin' my way
So, I'll come on out and tell you what's on my mind

Hey trainwreck
This ain't your station
These lovin' arms ain't your destination
Some fool might fall
For your temptation
But hey trainwreck
This ain't your station

You want a husband
But don't want one
Unless he already
Belongs to someone
You're the kind of woman
That lives for the drama
So just wiggle that sweet caboose on down the line

Hey trainwreck
This ain't your station
These lovin' arms ain't your destination
Some fool's gonna fall
For your temptation
But hey trainwreck
This ain't your station

Hey trainwreck
This ain't your station
These lovin' arms ain't your destination
You're a big ole mistake
And baby I ain't that dumb
Well, hey trainwreck
This ain't your station