

# Outbound Train

Ryan Adams

How am I supposed to know  
When it's time to go  
In the middle of the night  
When I'm all alone  
Don't know what to do  
Don't know what I'm even supposed to say  
Like a train gonna go  
Well it's not a-rolling yet

The cars don't move in the middle of the night  
Lost inside the void of the fading tail lights  
I swear I wasn't lonely when I met you, girl

But I was so bored, I was so bored  
I don't know anything anymore

I got this achin' in my chest  
Rollin' around like a pile of bones  
In a broken little box  
It sounds a lot like you  
Laughing to yourself  
In a quiet room  
Our eyes knowing more than they probably ought to

The cars don't know move in the middle of the night  
Lost inside the void of the fading tail lights  
I swear I wasn't lonely when I met you, girl

But I was so bored, I was so bored  
I was so sure, I was so bored  
I was so bored, I was so bored  
I don't know anything anymore

The walls are all cracked  
The fan stutters in the room  
Where we slept  
Where I woke up next to you  
Sometimes a man don't know  
When he's got to walk away  
I hear a rumbling and a moan  
I feel like an outbound train

The cars don't know move in the middle of the night  
Lost inside the void of the fading tail lights  
I swear I wasn't lonely when I met you, girl

But I was so bored, I was so bored  
I was so sure, I was so bored, I was so bored  
I was so sure, I was so sure  
I was so sure

I was so sure  
I was so sure  
I was so sure  
I don't know anything anymore