Some roads are only seen at night Ghost roads, nothing but neon signs But some nights the neon gas gets free And turns into walking dead like me

And I've been making promises I know I'll never keep One of these days I'm gonna leave you in your sleep I'll have to go when the whistle blows
The whistle knows my name
Baby, I was born on a train

Well, I know that you were never young
And I know you probably won't get old
But, honey, nobody's gonna hurt you anymore
And nobody's gonna make you want to die

And I've been making promises I know I'll never keep One of these days I'm gonna leave you in your sleep I'll have to go when the whistle blows
The whistle knows my name
Baby, I was born on a train

I'll go some cold and grey morning And you won't remember anything Well, some people don't believe in time But some of us don't believe in life

And I've been making promises I know I'll never keep One of these days I'm gonna leave you in your sleep I'll have to go when the whistle blows
The whistle knows my name
Baby, I was born on a train
Baby, I was born on a train