

Little Red Caboose

Sawyer Brown

I work a hard occupation; I put in a lot of time
I get out my frustrations in the hours I call mine
They go by so fast then I'm back to my daily routine
Your know whenever I call, It's time for me to let off a little steam

I'm a train baby, rollin' on down the tracks
I'm a train honey; I never get to far gone till I can't get back
When the telephone whistle blows
There'll be a runaway on the loose
I'm a train baby and you're my little red caboose

We'll be headin' into town, sooner than you realize
We're gonna cover some new ground between sundown and sunrise
I pull into your station, couple up and listen to the sea
Your know whenever I call, tonight I need to let off a little steam

Cause I'm a train baby, rollin' on down the tracks
Well I'm a train honey; I never get to far gone till I can't get back
So when your telephone whistle blows
There'll be a runaway on the loose
I'm a train baby and you're my little red caboose

Everywhere I go I gotta have you there to
Well honey even I know
I can't be a train without my little red caboose

Yeah I'm a train baby, rollin' on down the tracks
Well I'm a train honey; I never get to far gone till I can't get back
So when your telephone whistle blows
There'll be a runaway on the loose
Well I'm a train baby and you're my little red caboose

Yeah I'm a train baby and you're my little red caboose
Hey I'm a train baby
Yeah I'm a train, I'm a train
Well I'm a train baby and you're my little red caboose