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Sunday mornin' nothin' to do
I had me this idea, though I think you wouldn't approve
Gonna walk down on 8th Street, Nashville Tennessee
Gonna find me a southbound CSX
Gonna ride all day for free
Gonna catch it creepin' on down the track
A nice ol' grainer towed in the back
Let the memories wash over me
Gonna listen to the clickity clack
Well, I know I ain't so young, my health ain't what it used to
But you never know how long you got, so I'm gonna ride all day
for free
Just because I can
Just because I can
Just because I can
Just because I am me
Just passing Tullahoma
At Anderson we'll cross the state line
I haven't been to old Alabama for such a long, long time
You're always on my mind
See, I'm always thinkin' 'bout you
But I had to ride this southbound freight
Just somethin' I had to do
Just because I can
Just because I can
Just because I can
Just because I am me
Just because I can
Just because I can
Just because I can
Just because I am me
Just because
Just because
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