

Train to Birmingham

Stoney LaRue

I've been riding on this train
Takin' whiskey for my pain
Just another good ol' boy goin' home
And every town I see
Seems to take a part of me
That's the price that you pay when you roam

And I cry when I have to
And I lie whenever I can
But I die a little slower
On a train to Birmingham

I got holes in both my shoes
Got a guitar full of blues
And a one way ticket for my remedy
It's the same ol' lonesome song
I've been singing all night long
Hey, porter, are we out of Tennessee

And I cry when I have to
And I lie whenever I can
But I die a little slower
On a train to Birmingham

Well every year I take this train
To Alabama in the rain
When I get this lonesome feelin' in my bones
I never get to Birmingham
But gettin' there ain't the plan
I just like the feel of comin' home

Well I cry when I have to
And I lie when I can
But I die a little slower
On the train to Birmingham
On the train to Birmingham