

Downbound Train

The Smithereens

I had a job, I had a girl
Had something going, mister, in this world
I got laid off down at the yard
Our love went bad, times got hard

Now I work down at the car wash
Where all it ever does is rain
Don't you feel like you're a rider
On a downbound train?

She just said, "Joe, I gotta go
We had it once, we ain't got it anymore"
She packed her bags, left me behind
She bought a ticket on the Central Line

Nights as I sleep, I hear that whistle whining
I feel her kiss in the misty rain
And I feel like I'm a rider
On a downbound train

Last night, I heard your voice
You were cry-crying, oh so alone
Said your love had never died
You were waiting for me at home

Put on my jacket, ran through the woods
Ran 'til I thought my chest would explode
There in the clearing, beyond the highway
In the moonlight, our wedding house shone

I rushed through the yard, I burst through the front door
Head pounding hard, up the stairs I climbed
The room was dark, our bed was empty, then I heard that long wh
istle whine
And I dropped to my knees, hung my head and cried

Now I swing a sledgehammer
Working in the pouring rain
Now don't it feel like you're a rider
On a downbound train?