

Strange Dark Night

Those Poor Bastards

The train went off the track
The night she took me back
And I cried God have mercy
But God He was gone

I heard the brakes a squeal
I felt the crush of steel
And I cried God have mercy
But God He was gone

Oh what a night oh what a night
What a strange dark night

Boots upon my back
My spine just up and snapped
And I cried God have mercy
But God He was gone

And there my life did end
Alone without a friend
And I cried God have mercy
But God he was gone

Oh what a night oh what a night
What a strange dark night

Oh what a night oh what a night
What a strange dark night