

## 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

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What a strange dark night