

# Whippoorwills and Freight Trains

Trace Adkins

Lonely, can't lay a finger on me  
When you're in my arms  
And my demons are finally lost behind me  
Can't even find me in the dark  
Your lips are like a kiss of sunshine  
In the pouring down rain  
And when you whisper my name I hear anything  
But whippoorwills and freight trains

I don't miss that midnight whistle waking me  
And taking me back through the pain  
And I don't hear that lonesome cry  
Outside my window every night  
Driving me insane  
Ain't no fighting back tears  
Every time I hear  
Whippoorwills and freight trains

Silence is like a bullet from a rifle  
Aimed straight at my heart  
Triggered by those echoes in the distance  
That used to hit me so hard  
But when you lie by my side in peaceful dreams  
Moonlight on your face  
Girl, I can drift away and sleep safe  
From whippoorwills and freight trains

I don't miss that midnight whistle waking me  
And taking me back through the pain  
And I don't hear that lonesome cry  
Outside my window every night  
Driving me insane  
Ain't no fighting back tears  
Every time I hear  
Whippoorwills and freight trains

No I don't miss that midnight whistle waking me  
And taking me back through the pain  
And I don't hear that lonesome cry  
Outside my window every night  
Driving me insane  
Ain't no fighting back tears  
Every time I hear  
Whippoorwills and freight trains  
Whippoorwills and freight trains  
I hate whippoorwills and freight trains