

Track 49

Wayne Hancock

Well I used to be a dreamer, but that was such a long
time ago
Yeah I used to be a walking man 'round them dusty back
roads
Hangin' 'round the track waitin' by the main line
Listen to the rumble rockin' rhythm and time
I was swingin' with that jump up beat
Down on Track 49
Well I used to be a loaner and I thought I had nowhere to
go
Yeah I used to be a boozer, a blew rock into a whole
lotta dough
Then a heard them horns a blastin' and the next thing I
knew
I was a jumpin' and a jive'n just a shakin' my shoes
Yeah I boogie away all my blues
Down on Track 49
Yeah, lets ride!
Yes, tell me . . .
Well I used to be a loser and I almost lost my handle on
life
Yeah, I spent my nights in darkness, searching for an end
to my strife
Yeah, then I heard them horns a-blastin' and it's makin'
me high
Like the fireworks a-flyin' on the fourth of July
Ain't worried about nothin' now
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