

## TRAIN SONG (BENNETT/YOUNG)

*Used to play with fire when I was a kid, momma said "don't go out there" daddy said "if you do, don't say you did" playing at being an engineer taking the corners on two wheels, I pretended to ring the bell- spark and steel my fate was sealed*

*Racing through this tunnel-there's a light up ahead-am I headed for glory-or am I already dead*

*You know the train it keeps a rollin' along-desire my desire-and it never stops keepin' on-go higher-take me higher-you know the train it keeps a rollin' along-desire my desire-and it never stops keepin' on-the fire-stoke the fire*

*Climbin' up this mountain-like the engine that could, racing down the other side a little faster than I should, now my head's out the window-sweet wind on my face, gonna make to the station on time-this train is never late*

*Feel the whistle blow, I can hear the whistle blow, got me tied  
down on the track-feel it vibratin' under my back, hear the  
angry whistle blow in the distance-train is tryin' to kill me or my  
witness-feel her comin' down the track-I hear her comin' I can  
feel her comin' I can feel it-feel her comin' watch out now-stoke  
the fire-I keep stokin' the fire*