

My Love Affair With Trains

Merle Haggard

Everytime I hear the sound of a train a comin' down that railro
ad track
I get that faraway look in my eyes
And I'd like to throw my hammer down and take off to some dista
nd town
And not even take the time to say goodbye.

I've got to think about my babies about my job and my old lady
And how much she'd miss me if I's gone
And I love them more than anything but I got this feeling near
by trains
And some other wish I's on that train and gone.

That train keeps a rolling down the track
Bringing my old mem'ries back
Making hobo blood ball in my veins
Reviving my old love affair with trains.

The nights ain't never long enough my wife keeps sayin' you get
up
For you'll be late to work and miss your ride
I grab my dinner bucket up and jump on the back of your pickup
truck
And I wonder if I'll jump that train tonight.

And it wasn't long ago that I was free to jump that train and r
ide
But I gave it up to be a family man
And I don't suppose I'll ever go but when I hear that whistle b
low
I think of my old love affair again.

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