

## 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 boozier, 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  
Down on Track 49