

From a Moving Train

America

I've seen the Ides of March
And I've seen the fall of Rome
I've seen all kinds of stuff
But I never see my home

If my life-line is
These million miles of track
One thing I know by now
There is no turning back

From a moving train
From a moving train
From a moving train
From a moving train

If every venture was
A path to no avail
I'd still be rolling down
This never ending trail

If we had a destination
In our sights
We would be helpless as
We passed it in the night

From a moving train (hear the engine running)
From a moving train (you can get on board)
From a moving train (hear the motor humming)
From a moving train (see, you've gotta see the light)

And if by chance you find a woman
That you might love along the way
You better hold her tight
Tell her everything's alright
Or she might jump along the way

From a moving train (hear the engine running)
From a moving train (you can get on board)
From a moving train (hear the motor humming)
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