

# My Baby Thinks She's A Train

## Asleep At The Wheel

It's 3am in the morning  
That train whistle is blowing  
It sounds like some lonesome song  
Got in my soul  
My baby flipped the blanket  
She won't be back no more  
She makes a whistle stop  
Then she's gone again  
Sometimes it's hard  
Hard on a poor boy's brain  
Poor boys brain  
I'm telling you boys  
My baby thinks she's a train

Lawd lawd lawdy the way she moves  
Drags me round like an old caboose  
I'm telling you boys thats girl's insane  
My baby thinks she's a train

Choo choo ain't just some train sound  
It's the noise that you hear  
When my baby hits town  
With her long hair flying  
Man she's hard to tame  
What you s'pposed to do when  
Your baby thinks she's a train

She eats money like a train eats coal  
She burns it up and leaves you in the smoke  
If you wanna catch her ride  
You wait till she unwinds  
She's just like a train  
She always gives some bum a ride

My baby thinks she's a train