

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