

Northbound

Cold Chisel

Northbound train
Take me home again
Northbound train
Blow that whistle and sing
I left my wife in pieces
My children on the run
I don't give a damn about the time or the money
Just let me get home to my honey
On the Northbound train

Long time ago
And I'm kicked and abused
Long time gone
I've been tangled and used
My hometown lies on the line ahead
You got to drift no longer, the preacher said
You lost your soul in the big bad city
Know you left you wife to the small town pity
Oh no! I never did right
My whole life's been on a long storm
There's only one thing sadder than the cold and rain
That's the midnight whistle on the train