

# Midnight Train

Garth Brooks

Worn out vacant motel sign  
Run down bedroom 209  
Tonight that's where I'll try to find  
Some rest

Whiskey bottle on the floor  
King James Bible from the drawer  
Neither won but lord they've done their best  
They can't stop the thought of you  
Like a freight train passing through

Feel the rumbling  
Hear the roar  
My heart it crumbles  
Like a thousand nights before  
And the driving rain of a midnight train passing through

The wheels are turning in my soul  
Her memory's burning black as coal  
It's like I'm chained to a midnight train passing through  
All night long  
Til it's dawn  
Then she's gone

Heatwaves on the rolling hills  
Rise like ghosts of love that's dead  
Haunt this lonesome highway of regret  
Can't slow down I can't look back  
Until this train runs out of track  
You can't outrun that one you can't forget  
It's like I'm frozen in this dream  
While she's slowly gaining speed

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