Her hair
Fell like a waterfall
She was young lean and long
I thought
She was betrayin' me
Now I find I was wrong

Freight train
Take me outta here
I don't care where you're bound
'Cause I just
Beat me a man tonight
Who never done me wrong

I just got to be goin'
I just want to be outside
Set me out in the middle of the desert tonight
So I can howl
To myself

Love sings
Like a whip-poor-will
But she don't sing for me
So I'm goin'
Down to Mexico
They'll never find me

She'd be up the hill doin' laundry
I'd be mendin' the fence out back
She'd be talkin' 'bout little babies again
And I'd be smilin'
To myself

I hope
The road will take me back
Company would be nice
I better bring
A bottle of wine tonight
Might help break the ice