95 South 95 South 95 South from Portland Maine When am I ever gonna see you again

95 South 95 South 95 South tryin to whistle a tune Potholes deeper that the craters on the moon 95 South

Well, the longest train that I ever saw
Had the front in the summer and the back in the fall
I wish I was on that train tonight
Rollin in the pale moonlight

95 South 95 South 95 South to Boston town Honey this tunnell is getting me down

95 South 95 South 95 South to the big city lights Theres a big empty hole in my heart tonight 95 South

Well, the longest train that I ever saw
Had the front in the summer and the back in the fall
I wish I was on that train tonight
Rollin in the pale moonlight

95 South 95 South 95 South off the Jersey Pike Coffee colored Cadillac rollin through the night

95 South
95 South through the Carolina Pines
My head is swimming in the honeysuckle vines

Well, the longest train that I ever saw
Had the front in the summer and the back in the fall
I wish I was on that train tonight
Rollin in the pale moonlight