

Wrote It Down And Burned It

John Hiatt

There's a dead girl's body
By the railroad track
She's waiting for a train
Jimmy left town like a fade to black
In his Camaro in the rain

She wrote it down and burned it
Jimmy loves who knows who
Well he wasn't from around this town
And mister neither are you

She was listening into that Monon line
For the Wabash Cannonball
Put your head on the rail
And you can hear her whine
Just like a caterwaul

She wrote it down and burned it
She clutched it flaming to her chest
It said Jimmy loves cars
And Jimmy loves trains
Ah but Jimmy, Jimmy loves me best

There's a dead girl's body
By the railroad track
Waiting for a train
Well I guess Jimmy never did come back
In his Camaro in the rain

She wrote it down and burned it
Yeah the only way I know
You could still read some words
In the ashes there
But she could not watch him go
She wrote it down and burned it