## **Sometimes**

Sometimes it's quiet in the middle of the night Sometimes it's lonely Sometimes it's alright But tonight the silence is louder than a train Sounding like my father's voice calling out my name Boy, you just don't realize what you're risking Running up and down the tracks to hell and back again All you've got is family All you've got is family All you've got is time I hear it in the quiet in the middle of the night And the ghosts down those empty roads They all know my name

The road from Tennessee It shakes and rattles to the bone The hills of Arkansas are filled with haunted lakes and ghosts Oh, and sometimes I hear them on those lonesome nights And sometimes they come out of the woods and up to the house

Whispers in a forest carried through the fields Buried in the same dirt that they worked all those years All the sons and fathers All that went before I hear it when it's quiet, right outside my door And the ghosts down those empty roads They all know my name

The road from Tennessee It shakes and rattles to the bone The hills of Arkansas are filled with haunted lakes and ghosts Oh, and sometimes I hear them on those lonesome nights Oh, and sometimes I hear them call to me Boy, you must find your own way No man goes beyond his days You and your brothers watch out for each other always

Sometimes it's quiet in the middle of the night Sometimes it's lonely Sometimes it's alright But tonight the silence is louder than a train Sounding like my father's voice calling out my name And the ghosts down those empty roads Yes, they know my name

The road from Tennessee It shakes and rattles to the bone The hills of Arkansas are filled with haunted lakes and ghosts Oh, and sometimes I hear them on those lonesome nights And sometimes I hear them call to me Oh, and sometimes I hear them on those lonesome nights And sometimes I hear my father's voice Say "You and your brothers watch out for each other always" Lucero