

The Train Never Stops (At Our Town)

Merle Haggard

For years I've tried to leave this poor man's valley
On a train that's on its way to richer ground
Where rivers never overflow and dreams cannot be drowned
But the train never stops at our town.

I'd like to buy a mansion for my darling
On a way upon a mountain look it down
I know there's a restless goal up there just waitin' to be found
But the train never stops at our town.

Failure has to find something to blame
And the only thing that's left is that old frame
The darkness of the night catches me crying
A whistle soon will blow a lonesome sound.

A spark of hope becomes a flame
Each time the train slows down
But the train never stops at our town
That old train never stops at our town...