

# The Train Never Stops

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...