

## Old Train

## Monster Truck

I hear my train down the tracks  
my heart is beating i beating like an engine,  
the summer air fills my lungs.  
I'm moving on baby I may never come back,  
the bells are ringing, the whistle sounds,  
metal on metal singing out through the sky.  
A rusty tin can, my mobile home,  
As long as it keeps on moving.  
Old train keeps on moving.  
The sun is rising, birds are singing,  
I'm moving cross country feeling mellow,  
I can't remember, remember when,  
I called a place home more than a week at a time,  
this empty heart, keeps on beating,  
a place set aside for you honey,  
from Chicago to New Orleans,  
I swear I ain't gonna settle down.