

Last Train To Amsterdam

Ray Wylie Hubbard

There's an old soul waitin' to be born
There's a scarecrow standin' in the corn
On of them wishin' for the light of day
One of them is chasin' all the black crows away

Well I'm standing at the station and I don't know where I
am
And the wheels are turnin' on the last train to Amsterdam

There's a preacher out spreadin' the word
There's a blond in a thunderbird
One of them tells me to kneel and pray
One of them gets to me in a real bad way

Well I got me a one way ticket to get me from where I am
And the wheels are turnin' on the last train to Amsterdam

I'm standin' just south of Fate
There ain't no exit from the interstate
There's one way in, it's a long dirty road
Only one way our Robert Johnson knows

There's a hobo waitin' on a train
There's a hitch hiker standin' in the rain
One of them knows he's never going home
The other one feels God down in his bones