

## Lynnville Train

Robert Earl Keen

The lonsome oak tree held its fire into November  
He watched the last brown leaf hit the ground, and blow away  
An evening gunshot lets him the hunt is over  
A familiar cold moves in, somewhere between snow and rain.

Just last spring you know his hart was burnin'  
Before his Lynnville Love hit the road to chase her dreams  
Now he thinks of her each night, and in the morning, he laces h  
is coffee cup with whiskey instead of cream

Her story is she's changed her mind, she just can't help hersel  
f  
She wrote: "Please don't meet me at the Lynnville Train, 'cause  
I'm comin' in with someone else"  
He's a quiet man, the neighbors say, but his pain won't go away  
So for better or worse, he's goin' down to meet the Lynnville T  
rain

He blew a tire on the road down to the station,  
He jacked it up, and thought out loud: "She never should've let  
me down"  
Just six months ago she vowed she was leaving, now she's coming  
home with a stranger, to settle down in Lynnville Town

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Steel wheels scream, the whistle blows, his heart is breaking,  
She steps on to the platform, her new love by her side,  
He reaches in his coat, his hand is shakin'  
Time has finally come, this really is goodbye,

His story is he's changed his mind, he just can't help himself,  
So he's getting on the Lynnville Train, and movin; someplace el  
se  
As the train pulls out, he watches them both, standin' the pour  
in' rain  
He's headed for a new life down the line, on the Lynnville Trai  
n  
For better or worse, he's leavin' town, on the Lynnville Train