A wreckless heart was beatin' in that restless girl of Mine and I was thinkin' that she'd be all right, That train has been around and now it finally crossed her Mind and the midnight run was rollin' right on time It was rollin', rollin' right on time.

It was a lo-loco motive,

Even if it were a bull she would have rode it

To get out of here she didn't care.

It was a lo-loco motive,

It would have been a car, could have been a plane,

Just so happened to be the midnight train

Those mighty wheels will rumble as they pass the hobo Jungle and I bet he's wishin' now that he had stayed, I never should have let her, guess i should have known her Better and I would if it wasn't for that train. If it wasn't, wasn't for that train.

It was a lo-loco motive,

Even if it were a bull she would have rode it.

To get out of here she didn't care.

It was a lo-loco motive,

It would have been a car, could have been a plane,

Just so happened to be the midnight train.

She never really left me, she just left that one horse town She hit the track and she won't be back to stand on common ground

It was a lo-loco motive

Even if it were a bull she would have rode it.

It was a lo-loco motive,

It would have been a car, could have been a plane,

Just so happened to be the midnight train.