We are riding on a railroad, singing some else's song Forever standing by the cross road. Take a side and step along. We are sailing away on a river to the sea. Maybe you an me can meet again.

We are riding on a railroad, singing someone else's song Sing a long.

Time to time I tire of the life that I've been leading Town to town, day by day

There's a man up here who claims to have his hands upon the reins.

There are chains upon his hands and he's riding upon a train.

We are riding on a railroad, singing some else's song Forever standing by the cross road. Take a side and step along. We are sailing away on a river to the sea. Maybe you an me can meet again.

We are riding on a railroad, singing someone else's song.