

Black Train

The Gun Club

I'm movin' on the black train
The night it beats me down
I'm movin' on the black train
And I breathe a soundless sound

Ridin' on the black train
Ridin' on the black train

Every blood in my body goes with the train
And some of it's on the floor
I'm slippin' out to any place
Although I know I've been there before

Ridin' on the black train
Ridin' on the black train

Torn up on the black train
Torn from my southern home
I left a nigger lying dead by the river
I left the Will-O-the-Wisp to roam

Ridin' on the black train
Ridin' on the black train

And I can't get better, I can't get better

Ridin' on the black train
Ridin' on the black train

I'm heat on the black train
And I'm lightin' up the night
With everything I've had and everything I've done
I still can't be satisfied

I'm ridin' on the black train
I'm ridin' on the black train