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