Some roads are only seen at night. Ghost roads, nothing but neon signs. But some nights the neon gas gets free And turns into walking dead like me.

And I've been making promises I know I'll never keep. One of these days I'm gonna leave you in your sleep. I'll have to go when the whistle blows, the whistle knows my name.

Baby, I was born on a train.

I know that you were never young, And I know you prob'ly won't get old. But honey, nobody's gonna hurt you anymore. And nobody's gonna make you wanna die.

And I've been making promises I know I'll never keep.

One of these days I'm gonna leave you in your sleep.

I'll have to go when the whistle blows, the whistle knows my name.

Baby, I was born on a train.

I'll go some cold and gray morning. And you won't remember anything. But some people don't believe in time. And some of us don't believe in life.

And I've been making promises I know I'll never keep.

One of these days I'm gonna leave you in your sleep.

I'll have to go when the whistle blows, the whistle knows my name.

Baby, I was born on a train.

Baby, I was born on a train... Baby, I was born on a train...