

Whippoorwills and Freight Trains

Trace Adkins

Lonely, can't lay a finger on me
When you're in my arms
And my demons are finally lost behind me
Can't even find me in the dark
Your lips are like a kiss of sunshine
In the pouring down rain
And when you whisper my name I hear anything
But whippoorwills and freight trains

I don't miss that midnight whistle waking me
And taking me back through the pain
And I don't hear that lonesome cry
Outside my window every night
Driving me insane
Ain't no fighting back tears
Every time I hear
Whippoorwills and freight trains

Silence is like a bullet from a rifle
Aimed straight at my heart
Triggered by those echoes in the distance
That used to hit me so hard
But when you lie by my side in peaceful dreams
Moonlight on your face
Girl, I can drift away and sleep safe
From whippoorwills and freight trains

I don't miss that midnight whistle waking me
And taking me back through the pain
And I don't hear that lonesome cry
Outside my window every night
Driving me insane
Ain't no fighting back tears
Every time I hear
Whippoorwills and freight trains

No I don't miss that midnight whistle waking me
And taking me back through the pain
And I don't hear that lonesome cry
Outside my window every night
Driving me insane
Ain't no fighting back tears
Every time I hear
Whippoorwills and freight trains
Whippoorwills and freight trains
I hate whippoorwills and freight trains