I remember you when you was me oh what a beautiful sight you'd cool it up or you'd cool it down from some dizzy, dizzy height I can still hear that rolling sound like a diesel in my head sometimes I wake and I think of you now forgetting that you're dead I was born on a rolling train Runnin' when I hit the ground I watch these wheels turning now nothing here, nothing left watching the daylight fade away watching the daylight go to town Well This hotel rooms like the wild, wild west and there's strangers moving underground I still have your photograph it picks me up when I'm feeling down Pull up a chair and you pour me one let's kick back and let it roll There's nothing here and there's nothing left but watching the daylight go to town We'd get swept up on a pillow fight you just couldn't let it go I watch these wheels turning now nothing here, nothing left watching the daylight fade away watching the daylight go to town Don't you fade away solo Well I guess I'm walking right back home got to set this all down pull up a chair and you pour me two cos there's nothing here, nothing left but watching the daylight turn around watching the daylight go to town watching this world spin around watching the daylight go to town