

# Jenny Dreamed of Trains

Vince Gill

When Jenny was a little girl she only dreamed of trains  
She never played with dolls or lacy kinds of things  
Jenny counted boxcars instead of countin' sheep  
She could go anywhere when she went to sleep

All she ever talked about was gettin' on to ride  
She was livin' in another time you could see it in her eyes  
Everyday after school she'd head down to the tracks  
Waitin' for the train that was never comin' back

Jenny dreamed of trains  
When the nightttime came  
Nobody knew how she made it come true  
Jenny dreamed of trains

The depot's been boarded up, the rails have turned to rush  
There hasn't been a train through here since the mill went bust  
No one believed her when she said she heard the train  
She was just a little girl actin' kinda strange

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Jenny laid a penny on the track one day  
In God we trust she walked away  
The very next mornin' all that she could find  
Was a little piece of copper squashed flatter than a dime

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