

'bout A Train

Spin Doctors

When I hear that train a-coming from the junction
Troublin' my mind is it's favorite function
It makes that crying on that old air horn
Middle of the night, I can hear it mourn
The world is a stone, hanging in the night
The train's a woman and she leaves behind a light
Love is gone, I mean washed out in the rain
Leaving town and mumbling something 'bout a train
Oh, 'bout a train
My head is full of sky and my boots are full of ocean
And stolen designs for perpetual motion
Love scarred and shattered, tattered and unfolding
Silent man, he won't tell me, he won't tell me what it is
What it is he's holding
World is a stone it's hanging in the night
Train's a woman and she leaves behind a light
Love is gone, I mean washed out in the rain
Leaving town and mumbling something 'bout a train
Oh, 'bout a train
My heart is a stone and my head is a canyon
Far off lonely home is my only companion
Love is gone, I mean washed out in the rain
Leaving town, mumbling something 'bout a train
Oh, 'bout a train
Oh, 'bout a train
'Bout a train
'Bout a train
He's mumbling, mumbling something

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