

2:10 Train

Rising Sons

Well I woke up this morning woah-oh

And the sun refused to shine

I knew I'd leave my baby oh

With a troublin' mind

It rains every morning oh

And evening is the same

And it's gonna be a long time oh

'Til I hear the 2: 10 train

Well I looked out my window oh

And I couldn't keep from cryin'

I knew the old 2: 10 oh

Would take me down the line

That driver on that engine oh

Well he ain't no friend of mine

He's taken all the women oh

And he's left the men behind Well now he won't be leaving Big Ben oh

For another seven years

I'm gonna find another baby oh

To laugh away my tears

When I get back to Houston woah-oh

I'm gonna shout and tell

How the Big Ben bought 'em oh

It's a living burning hell

Now when your lovin' baby leaves you oh

Don't you feel so bad

It makes you think about the good times oh

With the one time man you've had

He's crying don't leave me here baby

Shackled to a chain

But let me ride down with you oh

Along the 2: 10 train

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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