Nina Simone

Tom Russell

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Trains used to run
All across Mexico
Way down through the XXXXXXX
Where ever in hell you know
It was down in st XXXXXX
That I first heard the sound
Of Nina's voice on the juke box
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

And I was so lost down there
Out of love and walking alone
But walking beside me
Was Nina SimoneTonight im my dressing room

xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

On a plate of Spanish apples

Outside in the train yard

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Is just Hanks Williams sonnets

And Nina Simone

Yeah we've been to hell and back

Love cut us right down to the bone

But walking besides us

Is Nina SimoneI've driven your highways and back roads

I rode the grey dog

Through the snow and the xxxxxxxxxx

I've heard xxxxxxxxxxx

With a little raw saxaphone

But the dark xxxxxxxxxx

With Nina Simone

Yeah we've been to hell and back

Love cut us right down to the bone

But walking besides us

Was Nina Simone.
Trains used to run
All across Mexico

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/