

# Downbound Train

[Bruce Springsteen](#)

I had a job, I had a girl  
I had something going, mister, in this world  
I got laid off down at the lumber yard  
Our love went bad, times got hard  
Now I work down at the car wash  
Where all it ever does is rain  
Don't you feel like you're a rider on a downbound train  
She just said, "Joe, I gotta go  
We had it once, we ain't got it anymore"  
She packed her bags, left me behind  
She bought a ticket on the Central Line  
Nights as I sleep, I hear that whistle whining  
I feel her kiss in the misty rain  
And I feel like I'm a rider on a downbound train  
Last night I heard your voice  
You were crying, crying, you were so alone  
You said your love had never died  
You were waiting for me at home  
Put on my jacket, I ran through the woods  
I ran till I thought my chest would explode  
There in the clearing, beyond the highway  
In the moonlight, our wedding house shone  
I rushed through the yard  
I burst through the front door, my head pounding hard  
Up the stairs I climbed  
The room was dark, our bed was empty  
Then I heard that long whistle whine  
And I dropped to my knees, hung my head and cried  
Now I swing a sledge hammer on a railroad gang  
Knocking down them cross ties, working in the rain  
Now, don't it feel like you're a rider on a downbound train

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