

# Hot Rails To Hell

## Blue Oyster Cult

Riding the underground, swimmin' in sweat  
A rumble above and below, hey, cop don't you know?  
The heats on alright  
The hot summer day didn't quit for the night  
1277 express to heaven  
Speeding along like dynamite  
1277 express to heaven  
Rumbles the steel like a dogfight  
You caught me in its spell  
Trying to leave but you know darn well  
The heat from below can burn your eyes out  
Blackened out eyes, scratched on the wall  
Stoned out looks from the crowd  
The king will not know on the wall it was said  
The flash of his cards was sprayed with red, yeah yeah  
1277 express to heaven  
Speeding along like dynamite  
  
1277 express to heaven  
Rumbles the steel like a dogfight  
You caught me in its spell  
Trying to leave but you know darn well  
The heat from below can burn your eyes out  
1277 express to, 1277 express to  
1277 express to heaven  
Speeding along like dynamite  
1277 express to heaven  
Rumbles the steel like a dogfight  
You caught me in its spell  
Trying to leave but you know darn well  
The heat from below can burn, yeah, burn  
Your eyes out, your eyes out  
Your eyes out

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