

Snake Drive

North Mississippi Allstars

It's so hard to struggle, it's hard to survive,

It's a struggle to stay alive.

I keep fighting on 'til we arrive.

I try to believe I will be received,

Lord knows I'm ready to leave.

Deliver me, I'm ready to leave.

Please deliver me.

How I wish my train would come;

Carry me back home,

How I wish my train would come.

As you can tell, I'm not from here.

got to get the hell away from here,

bid you a fare thee well.

Dark is the night, Cold is the ground,

No one to call friend can be found,

No one to lend a helping hand can be found

No one gives a damn

How I wish my train would come;

(and) Carry me back home,

How I wish my train would come.

The rain pouring down,

from the heavens above;

Is cold as a mother's heart...

I talk about trouble, it's my only friend'

I can smell the trouble blowin' in the wind.

Only thing I put my faith in...

I try to believe, It's hard to believe,

there's a home out there for me,

please deliver me, I'm ready to leave

please deliver me, I'm ready to leave

please deliver me, I'm ready to leave.

How I wish my train would come;

Carry me back home,

How I wish my train would come. (please deliver me)

And carry me back home,

How I wish my train would come. (I'm ready to leave)

And carry me, back, home,

how I wish my train would come (please deliver me)

and carry me back home,

how I wish my train would come (I'm ready to leave)
and carry me back home,
How I wish my train would come. (please deliver me)
And take me back home...

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

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