

Tell the Ones I Love

Steep Canyon Rangers

Last train, before they shut it down
It's the last line going that way
Last chance headin' out of town
I thought I heard the driver say
Packed my bags and all my things
And left them all behind
Red light flashing across that river
And I'm headin' down to Caroline
Far away from my everyday
'Til every day ran dry
Never stopped to look behind me
Or turned to say goodbye
So tell the ones I love this trains runnin' late
And there ain't no end of the line
The hardest part of heaven is makin' it wait
But the old 97's gonna make it this time
Everything was made to break
And the wheels are made of glass
I can hear 'em groan and feel 'em shakin'
Neath the weight of all our past
Close my eyes and feel the wind
Lean back and let her roll
And then that 97 hits 110
You can feel it in your soul
Last train, before they shut it down
It's the last line going that way
Last chance headin' out of town
I thought I heard the driver say

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

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