

95 South

Joe Ely

95 South, 95 South
95 South from Portland, Maine
When am I ever gonna see you again?95 South, 95 South
95 South, tryin' to whistle a tune
Potholes deeper than the craters on the moon
95 SouthWell, the longest train that I ever saw
Had the front in the summer and the back in the fall
I wish I was on that train tonight
Rollin' in the pale moonlight95 South, 95 South
95 South to Boston town
Honey, this tunnel is getting me down95 South, 95 South
95 South to the big city lights
There's a big empty hole in my heart tonight
95 SouthWell, the longest train that I ever saw
Had the front in the summer and the back in the fall
I wish I was on that train tonight
Rollin' in the pale moonlight95 South, 95 South
95 South off the Jersey pike
Coffee-colored Cadillac rollin' through the night95 South
95 South through the Carolina pines
My head is swimming in the honeysuckle vinesWell, the longest train that I ever saw
Had the front in the summer and the back in the fall
I wish I was on that train tonight
Rollin' in the pale moonlight

Songwriters

JOE ELYPublished by

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