

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 South Well, 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 95 South, 95 South
95 South to Boston town
Honey, this tunnel is getting me down 95 South, 95 South
95 South to the big city lights
There's a big empty hole in my heart tonight
95 South Well, 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 95 South, 95 South
95 South off the Jersey pike
Coffee-colored Cadillac rollin' through the night 95 South
95 South through the Carolina pines
My head is swimming in the honeysuckle vines Well, 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 ELY Published by

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