

Like a Freight Train

[John Hiatt](#)

Keep an eye on my blind spots
There's too many
Keep lookin' for some light
But there isn't any
Was top dead center, baby
Now my motor's gone soft
I used to roll through here like a freight train
But my wheels come off
Got the ring my sister gave me
Said it was my mom's
The day she died of cancer
I stole her morphine and gone
Oh, I lived like a lion in Nashville
For a couple more years
I used to roll through here like a freight train
But I slipped my gears
Oh, I paid a price for everything
You can't play it down
They'll kick you off an empty boxcar
And leave you in this town
I only want the best for you
I passed it somewhere along the way
I used to roll through here like a freight train
Baby, what can I say?
I had sunshine in my kitchen
Butter on my toast
Coffee brewed up in a lovin' cup
In the presence of the Holy Ghost
But I just kept comin' and goin'
Yeah, you couldn't stop cryin'
Used to roll through here like a freight train
Must've been outta my mind
Don't think you never got to me
Oh baby, you really did
Your love is all I ever think of
Hurts to keep it hid
But I'm not foolin' anybody
Only myself for a while
I used to roll through here like a freight train
I used to make you smile

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