Fast Train

Sonny Burgess

You were rich as a Rockefeller, yes you had it made
French champagne, sweet cocaine, cocktails in the shade
Chewing through your dad's trust fund, now it a brand game
But there ain't no fast train a-comin' that's gonna take away the pain

You were junk when you were young long time ago
She went her way and you went yours, that's the way it goes
It's ok to lie awake thinking how things might have been
But there ain't no fast train a-comin' gonna bring her back again

Ain't no fast train a-comin' tearing up the track
Smokin' 'round the mountain just a-bringin' her back
Just ain't' gonna see that kingdom come
Take one last number now in the dying evening light
But there ain't no fast train a-comin' gonna make everything alright

Now you're old and gray, on a crooked cane, and you're walking stiff and slow
Spend your sunny days on a back porch thinking about a long ago
You can almost smell the roses from your blushing bride's bouquet
But there ain't no fast train comin' gonna bring back yesterday

Ain't no fast train a'comin' tearing up the track
Smokin' 'round the mountain just to bring it all back
Just ain't' gonna see that kingdom come
Yeah take one last number now in the dying evening light
'Cuz there ain't no fast train coming gonna make everything alright
Yeah there ain't no fast train a-comin' gonna make everything alright
---
Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by GWIL OWEN, KEVIN GORDON
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/