

# Through the Window of a Train

## Blue Highway

Everybody drives the same old roads these days  
Don't see a thing, but they know the way  
Every mile's a marker, every town's the same  
Another place to stop but not to stay

Daddy was a brakeman on the L&N  
Sometimes he'd let me ride along with him  
No matter where we'd stop along the way  
Everybody knew his name

A different story down every line  
People workin' hard just to live and die  
I saw it all once upon a time  
Through the window of a train

Then we started back the way we came  
Like people moving through a picture frame  
Seems the whole world's further down the track  
But I'm always looking back

I don't expect you all to understand  
Or see the country like a railroad man  
So many things you'd never realize  
Unless you saw 'em with these eyes

Birmingham to Jackson, hear the whistle call  
And the sun goes down like a big red ball  
In my memory I still see it all  
Through the window of a train

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Lyrics submitted by Samdaman.

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