Robbin' Trains

Justin Moore

We're just backroad bad news
Same small town crew
Gettin' gone just to get right
Hidin' out from the blue lights
Buckshot stop signs
Bootleg moonshine
Little rowdy and against the grain
Wild west runnin' through our veinsIf it was a hundred years ago
We'd be the ones on the wanted posters
Dead or alive in a dozen states
Shootin' whiskey in one horse towns
Saddlin' up when the sun went down
Haulin' ass out of some open plain
Yeah, raisin' hell
and robbin' trainsBaby you look like you could be
An outlaw's lady
I can taste danger in your kiss tonight
I can see us shootin' out the lightsIf it was a hundred years ago
We'd be the ones on the wanted posters
Dead or alive in a dozen states
Shootin' whiskey in one horse towns
Saddlin' up when the sun went down
Haulin' ass out f some open plain
Yeah, raisin' hell
and robbin' trainsBet we'd be robbin' trains
Everyone would know our names
Forget about Jesse James
Bet we'd be robbin' trains
Bet we'd be, get your hands up
Go ahead, fill it up
Just forget about Jesse James
Bet we'd be robbin' trainsIf it was a hundred years ago
We'd be the ones on the wanted posters
Dead or alive in a dozen states
We'd be shootin' whiskey in one horse towns
Saddlin' up when the sun went down
Haulin' ass out of some open plain
Yeah, raisin' hell
and robbin' trainsWe'd be raisin' hell

And robbin' trains
Yeah

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