

# Hopped a Train

## Plum Crazy

Hopped a train in Louisiana  
Headed for TexArcana  
A ways away

Three days in that boxcar  
Trying to get herself far  
Away from her home

These are the days to roam  
These are the times to see

How you're made and what you've got  
What to say and what you better not  
Who's got the time anyway

Who to trust in a place that's new  
Knowing just what to do  
And when to abstain

Spending nights out in the rain  
Hoping love will come again

A day on the road is like a month at a desk  
You just keep moving, you'll have to rest  
When you are old

The education of a thousand miles  
You're growing dirty, you're growing wild  
When the hills of California get near

Darlin' you've nothing to fear  
And what you do, you must face

Headed from your home to another place

Ahhh... Ahhh... Ahhh...

At journey's end you trade in your shoes  
Nothing to get, nothing to lose

Your feet in the sand, you raise your head with a smile

Your boats are tied but your mind is strong  
Growing out, streaching far  
A long time ago

You decided to stow  
Away to another place

And when I close my eyes I can still see your face  
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Lyrics submitted by Justin.

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