

# Ghost Train (Live 1992)

Marc Cohn

Everybody talks about some fateful day  
And I guess that this was mine  
I may be here to tell some kind of story  
But I think it's gonna take a little time  
(That's all right) See I'm rockin' in a cradle  
Down the hall somewhere and I am  
Lost inside a dream  
Maybe I am falling  
Maybe I am flying  
But I know if I am crying she is  
Holding me And then the sky broke up  
And then the rain came down  
And it washed away everything on the ground  
Wash it away  
Wash it away  
Wash it away Now baby's got that bottle  
Filled up with lightning and rain  
He keeps calling out for someone  
But she's riding on a train  
Riding on the ghost train  
And she keeps on riding  
She's gonna keep on riding  
Mama keep on riding  
Keep on riding

Songwriters

COHN, MARC Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>