Close To The Tracks

Greg Trooper

She lives close to the tracks
So she never sleeps a wink
The trains run all night
Give her plenty time to thinkAbout the love that she had
To a man brave and true
And how that love turned bad
The way love's bound to doThey'd have candle light meals
They'd drink wine from Bordeaux
They'd make love every night
The moon hung lowBut he stopped coming home
He stopped paying the bills
She had to move to this house
By the tracks down the hillShe'd call her mom and her dad
But they wouldn't understand
They'd say what did you do
To that hard working manShe'd call her brother down south
But he'd never call her back
He's got his house down a hill
Next to his own railroad tracksSo what happens now
What should she do?
She can't fall asleep
And dream a love brand newUp in the air
She sees birds and planes
You know she'd go anywhere
To get away from these trains

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