

Last Train to Amsterdam

Ray Wylie Hubbard

There's an old soul waitin' to be born
There's a scarecrow standin' in the corn
On of thems wishin' for the light of day

One of them is chasin' all the black crows awayWell I'm standing at the station and I don't know where I am
And the wheels are turnin' on the last train to AmsterdamThere's a preacher out spreadin' the word

There's a blond in a thunderbird
One of them tells me to kneel and pray

One of them gets to me in a real bad wayWell I got me a one way ticket to get me from where I am
And the wheels are turnin' on the last train to AmsterdamI'm standin' just south of Fate

There ain't no exit from the interstate
There's one way in, it's a long dirty road

Only one way our Robert Johnson knowsThere's a hobo waitin' on a train
There's a hitch hiker standin' in the rain
One of them knows he's never going home
The other one feels God down in his bones

Songwriters
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