

# The Next Thing Smokin'

Tom Russell

Well I live out in Southern Arizona  
I followed an abandoned railroad track  
Trains they used run from Bisby out to Juarez  
But the copper mines are closed and the trains ain't comin' back  
This here's the of stolen ponies  
Rattlesnakes and poison water wells  
Each god-forsaken mile leads right to heaven  
But tryin' to please that woman  
Was hell[Chorus]  
Put me on the next thing smokin'  
Put me on the next train out of here  
This heart ain't made for bein' broken  
Well she ain't my conductor and she ain't my engineer  
Put me on the next thing leavin'  
The northern or the southern hemisphere  
Put me on the next thing smokin'  
Put me on the next train outta here I'm bound to ride I got my pride  
I'm bound to ride  
I'm bound to ride I made it to the ghost town of Hachita  
I got drunk in the Hachita General store  
I passed the place Geronimo surrendered  
Well Geronimo he just couldn't take it anymore  
I'll hitchhike from Columbus to El Paso  
Where I can catch an Amtrak or a freight  
I've walked 300 miles across these bad-lands(yeah) buddy  
I have made my great escape[Chorus] Put me on the next thing smokin'  
Put me on the next train out of here  
This heart ain't made for bein' broken  
Well she ain't my conductor and she ain't my engineer  
Put me on the next thing leavin'  
The northern or the southern hemisphere  
Put me on the next thing smokin'  
Put me on the next train outta here I'm bound to ride I got my pride  
I'm bound to ride  
I'm bound to ride

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>