

Chris De Burgh, Lonesome Cowboy

There was a lonesome cowboy, who rode his horse all day,
At night he slept in the moonlight, till he heard that midnight
train...

And then that lonesome cowboy, looked up at the stars in the sky,
"I will leave my land and my horses, on that midnight train I will
ride,

To the city, far across the plains,
To that city, on that midnight train, here it comes,
Choo choo choo... on that midnight train"

And then that lonesome cowboy, stepped into a bar,
A pretty girl slid over nice and easy, "Boy your money won't go far."

She took him outside to an alley, he got dragged into a fight,
And a bullet sent him dying, and he cursed that moonless night

In that city, far across the plains,
In that city, he could hear that midnight train, down the line;
Choo choo choo... he could hear that midnight train

And now that lonesome cowboy is lain beneath the clay,
His horses they're still waiting, for he is gone away;

Now if you think the grass is greener on the far side of the hill
All you cowboys, take it easy, there's no grass there at all.

In that city, far across the plains,
In that city, you'd better miss that midnight train, here it comes
Choo choo choo... you'd better miss that midnight train
Choo choo choo... that train is coming for you.