

Jeff Finlin, Kisses From A Train

Mama loves my mission when I bring her chili sauce
And tales from the borderlines of folks I double-crossed
But even though shes glowing, her smile cant hide her pain
Its just so hard to love her blowing kisses from a train

Daddy always told me boy light a fire behind your eyes
And uncork that motor with kerosene and compromise
But then he never told me why Ma threw plates and cursed his name
Guess it was just too hard to love her blowing kisses from a train

Remember this these are the days
We were riding shotgun down through the golden age
Blow me a kiss and dream of better days
And a face there in the mirror you can somehow explain

Moonlight on the mountains painting pictures on the rocks
But this line dont stop dear so I can hear the nighttime talk
And even when I'm close up I feel so far away
And it's just so hard to love you, just so hard to love you
Just so hard to love you blowing kisses from a train