

# Nanci Griffith, Morning Train

(Suzy Elkins - Robert Field)

There's a morning train  
Headed for New Orleans  
Carrying bussiness men and week day shoppers  
I have sixteen bucks and a dollar in change  
That's not bad price for a one way ride  
On a morning train

I give you my devotion  
You left me heartsick  
Oh, you couldn't had hurt me more  
Not workin' with a night stick  
Now I'm tired of sharin' this bed of nails  
So come first light I'm gonna be right  
With the mornin' train

Chorus  
So goodbye lover, I'm goin' undercover  
Crescent City's gonna swallow me  
Gonna skip my ring 'cross the Mississippi River  
When it sinks I wont' feel a thing  
When it sinks I won't feel a thing

I'm gonna be stayin'  
With a short time acquaintance  
When I met him he was playin'  
On the Gulf Breeze Circuit  
He didn't play no hit songs or TV themes  
He's a guitar man just a hired hand  
From a local band

Chorus

The whistles blowin' clear and loud

When I hit the station  
I'll take a taxi to the corner  
I'm gonna meet him by a street car  
Name of what-cha-ma-call-it  
My imagination  
Won't let us miss a thing  
Life's gonna be fine when I leave him behind  
On a mornin' train