

Nine Pound Hammer, Runaway Train

I hear a fuzzy AM station
As I head toward my chosen damnation
Runaway train, leaving town
Ain't gonna be seen around

Gonna catch that 9:05, get outta this town alive

Soldiers of fortune, paupers of peace
Fight over my soul while I sleep
Rollin' rhythm, ease my mind
Gonna leave this town behind

Last train leavin' town
Ain't gonna be seen around no more

At night I lay in my bed and dream, and hear that lonesome whistle scream

Now the smoke you see ain't from the mill
They're burnin' Vonnegut and Zeppelin on Mount Pleasant Hill

Gonna catch that 9:05
I'm getting' out of this town alive