

# 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