

Sweethearts Of The Rodeo, Jenny Dreamed Of T

When Jenny was a little girl she only dreamed of trains
She never play with dolls or lacy kinds of things
Jenny counted boxcars instead of counting sheep
She could go anywhere when she went to sleep
All she ever talked about was gettin' on the ride
She was living in another time you could see it in her eyes
And every day after school she'd head down to the track
She was waitin' for the train that was never coming back
Jenny dreamed of trains when the nighttime came
Nobody knew how she made it come true Jenny dreamed of trains

Depot's been boarded up the trains have turned to rust
There hasn't been a train through here since the mill went bust
No one believed her when she said she heard the train
She was just a little girl acting kind of strange
Jenny dreamed of trains...

[guitar - fiddle]

Jenny laid a penny on the track one day in God we trust and then she walked away
The very next morning all she could find
Was a little piece of copper squashed flatter than a dime
Jenny dreamed of trains...
Jenny dreamed of trains...