

Willie Nelson, Sky Train

Johnny Macon has a wife and one child on the way
And Houston's runnin' out of jobs and there are bills to pay
Johnny's flying standby to Alaska on a chance
He hears them callin' all aboard his life is not a dance
All aboard the sky train there must be better times
And we keep moving down the line all aboard the sky train

Kerry Jackson lost her man to whiskey and cocaine
And all she saw in Florida were memories of pain
And the money from the condo won't last her very long
And so she's flying out today her life is not a song
All aboard the sky train the sun will always shine
Up where those lonesome engines whine all aboard the sky train

Refugees on winds of war with nothin' in their eyes
Midnight bands on endless tours in search of endless highs
Airports in the morning ahen truth is all around
We're restless millions movin' on the lost and not yet found
All aboard the sky train there must be better times
If we keep moving down the line all aboard the sky train