Alan Jackson, Short Sweet Ride

I could see it coming from a mile away, A heartache looking for a place to stay. But I couldn't resist her and I couldn't be cool, The Lord made a woman to make a man a fool.

Chorus:

It's an age old story but it still holds true, There ain't no ending to what a man won't do. He'll loves some woman till he goes insane, It's a short sweet ride on a runaway train.

I was drunk and crazy by her sweet perfume, But I knew stone sober I was being used. Now, the heartache lingers like a cheap cologne, She took all she wanted and she was gone.

Chorus:

Well, It's an age old story but it still holds true, There ain't no ending to what a man won't do. He'll loves some woman till he goes insane, It's a short sweet ride on a runaway train.

--- Instrumental ---

It was almost worth it for the time we spent, 'Cause there ain't no future in a heart for rent. Still she taught me something 'bout the facts of life, That love cuts quicker than a switch- blade knife.

Chorus:

It's an age old story but it still holds true, There ain't no ending to what a man won't do. He'll loves some woman till he goes insane, It's a short sweet ride on a runaway train.

Chorus:

It's an age old story but it still holds true, There ain't no ending to what a man won't do. He'll loves some woman till he goes insane, It's a short sweet ride on a runaway train.

A short sweet ride on a runaway train...