

# Allison Moorer, Long Black Train

(Allison Moorer/Doyle Primm)

I've been walking these mean streets  
Hard concrete beneath my feet  
Ain't found a friendly face among the crowd  
The city's like a Christmas tree  
A light for every dreamer's dream  
But it seems mine has finally burned out  
Long black train, take me home  
I've worn out my welcome here, it's time to go  
I have to face the music, this just ain't where I belong  
Long black train, take me home  
I should've known I was mistaken  
When I thought that I'd be making  
A name for myself in Babylon  
Though I've tried to do my best  
The suit and ties are not impressed  
So with what's left of my pride, I'll carry on  
Long black train, take me home  
I've worn out my welcome here, it's time to go  
I have to face the music, this just ain't where I belong  
Long black train, take me home  
I'm gonna trade my guitar for a ticket  
Then climb aboard and ride you down the track  
I know I'm licked, but it's hard to admit it  
Maybe someday you can bring me back  
Long black train, take me home  
I've worn out my welcome here, it's time to go  
I have to face the music, this just ain't where I belong  
Long black train, take me home  
Long black train, take me home