

# Bo Bice, This Train

This train is comin' down the track and I hear it callin' my name  
I got a dollar in my pocket and I'm hopin' that I can make it on okay  
All the years of countin' on nothin' at least it's on my mind  
If I can make it on this time then I'll take it on down the line

CHORUS:

Well now this train is comin' down my way  
This train is gonna make it okay  
This train is runnin' down full speed  
This train is comin' down for me

At the station with my bottle and a Bible and I'm waitin' on a Northbound train  
God's willin' and I'm hopeful that he's happy 'cause I know that I'm feelin' no pain  
All the years of countin' on nothin' went by in a blink of an eye  
Years of fear and blissful tears, you learn to crash before you fly

(CHORUS x2)