

# Clint Black, There Never Was A Train

Given up on travelin'  
It's driving me insane  
Riding alone on a midnight train

Now a mind can wonder  
And that's far from being free  
'Cause when that lonesome sunset whisle blows  
This is where I'll be

I hopped a westbound for San Antone  
From there to Santa Fe  
And it's a thousand miles from there to home  
And there's a thousand things to say

About a man bound to ramble  
And a dream he's got to lose  
That'll break this fever, set him free  
And bring him home to you

Somewhere I slipped off track  
But the world keeps going by  
But there never was a train  
That couldn't try

There'll be nobody waiting  
My goodbyes are too long gone  
From that moment at the station  
When I left from right to wrong

But now I finally nearly made it  
It was a long uphill climb  
To right back to where I started from  
But I think I can this time

Somewhere I slipped off track  
But the world keeps going by  
But there never was a train  
That couldn't try

Somewhere I Slipped off track  
I was thinking I could fly  
But there never was a train  
That couldn't try