

Clint Black, There Was Never 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...