

Ghost Hounds, Last Train To Nowhere

Fayetteville Gets Hot In The Summer
And So Does Baton Rouge
Never Bothered Me Much
'Cause I Never Stayed Long
Always Just Passin' Through
Never Did Meet My Father
Never Did Have No Son
So When My Time Is Over
Oh, My Name Is Dead And Gone

I'm On The
Last Train To Nowhere
And It's Runnin' Right On Time
I'm In No Rush To Get There
Riding To The End Of The Line
I'm On The
Last Train To Nowhere
Just Like I've Always Been
I Was Raised And Born There
And I'm Goin' Back Again

Loved A Dozen Women In A Dozen Ways
But I Can't Recall Their Names
Tried At First To Make It Last
But All Hearts Are Made To Break
I Took My Licks At Just Layin' Bricks
And I Worked The Land For A Spell
And All I Got Is What They Gave
And A Couple Good Stories To Tell

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