Greg Trooper, Close To The Tracks

She lives close to the tracks So she never sleeps a wink The trains run all night Give her plenty time to think

About the love that she had To a man brave and true And how that love turned bad The way love's bound to do

They'd have candle light meals They'd drink wine from Bordeaux They'd make love every night The moon hung low

But he stopped coming home He stopped paying the bills She had to move to this house By the tracks down the hill

She'd call her mom and her dad But they wouldn't understand They'd say what did you do To that hard working man

She'd call her brother down south But he'd never call her back He's got his house down a hill Next to his own railroad tracks

So what happens now What should she do? She can't fall asleep And dream a love brand new

Up in the air She sees birds and planes You know she'd go anywhere To get away from these trains