

# Keith Whitley, Daddy Loved Trains

DADDY LOVED TRAINS  
(Keith Whitley)

Daddy Didn't see me take my first steps as a child  
The railroad had him haulin' cows through Texas at the time  
The night I kicked a field goal at the big homecomin' game  
Dad was kickin' hobos off another damned ol' train

Mama did her best to do it all when Dad was gone  
And every night she'd swear he'd really rather be at home  
Sometimes we'd believe her 'til we'd look in Daddy's eyes  
He'd have that faraway look he never could disguise

(CHORUS)

Mama loved Daddy but Daddy loved trains  
The steel rails controlled him like whiskey in his veins  
Number two diesel fuel flowed through his veins  
Mama loved Daddy but Daddy loved trains

Now that I've grown older there's some things I understand  
It takes a special person to love that kind of man  
In ways I guess I'm different but in way's I'm just the same  
I've grown to love somebody like my daddy loved those trains

(repeat CHORUS twice)