

Kevin Costner & Modern West, Long Hot Night

there's a freight train
roaring thru the dead of night
heading straight for yuma
i hear it every time
it rolls through town
it's one a.m. and i'm wide awake
too hot for sleeping
those wheels keep spinning round
wheels keep spinning round and round
me and that train cover lot of ground
wish i may wish i might
gonna be another long hot night
trucks are flying up and i-10
i can hear them in the distance
tired drivers trying to beat the heat
we used to drive with the headlights out
moonlight on the highway
you were sleeping with your head in my lap
you were sleeping with your head in my lap
life don't get much better than that
hubcaps spinning in the light
it's gonna be another long hot night
how'd i let it get so wrong
the days roll by and the nights drag on
trying to find a way to get on track
but i'm spinning wheels and looking back
just spinning wheels looking back
shots ring out in the middle of a dream
car tires squealing
for a moment i wonder where i am
i'm right here in this little hot house
with no one beside me
listening to the wobble of the ceiling fan
i'm listening to the wobble of ceiling fan
i wish i was a better man
gonna keep trying till i get it right
gonna be another long hot night