

Lorrie Morgan, Trainwreck Of Emotion

I see it all so clearly as I'm looking back
I was headed down the wrong way on a one-way track
There must be a million chances that a fool could take
This fool took every one and never hit the brakes.

I'm lying in the rubble, cinder, smoke and ash
My heart still pounding from the impact of the crash
I can see tomorrow's headlines
"Heartbroke From Blind Devotion"
Just another victim of a trainwreck of emotion.

We were burning like a furnace as he poured on the coal
Drive wheel churning, I mean love was on a roll
Faster and faster, I swear we left the ground
But when that smoke had cleared he was nowhere around.

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Now the rumors are flyin' 'bout how our love could fail
But I know it was him that pulled that switch
And left me derailed.

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Tag: Trainwreck of emotion
It was lovesick locomotion.