

# 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.