

Michelle Shocked, If Love Was A Train

If love was a train, I think I would ride me a slow one,
One that would ride through the night making every stop.
If love was a train, I would feel no pain -- and I would never get off, no sir.
Oooh, I'd never get off.

If love was a train, I think I would ride me a long one -- ha! Ha!
Hear me talking, talking, fifty boxcars long ...
Oh, what's the use?
Most trains these days ain't got no engine, much less no caboose, ain't that right now?

Woo-ooo!
Woo-ooo!
Woo-hoo-hoo-oooh,
Woo-hoo-oooh-oooh.
Ohh, look out here she comes ...
And look out there she goes ... oh, ohhh.

If love was a train, I'd throw my body on her tracks, yeah.
If love was a train I'd throw my body right down on her tracks.
If love was a train, I would feel no pain
As she rolled right down my back, right down my back, here we go Michelle talk at cha ...

Oh, but love ain't no train ... more like a broncing bull ... ha!
And the most you get's 15 seconds in that saddle.
And even if you manage to ride,
You are all shaken up inside,
And it's gonna be a long time ... yeah, gonna be a long time ... it's gonna be a lo-ooo-ong time
Before you ride that bull again (now ain't that right?)

Yeah, woo ...
Woo-ooo ...
Ohhhhhh, if love was a train ...
But love ain't no-ooo train ... we're gonna bring it in the station.