

Ryan Adams, Trains

Trains moan in my sleep when I'm trying to go to bed
moving way to slow for whatever that they be carryin'
and I've been working hard ever since I was a kid
Trains moan in my sleep
Seems like something's always moving

Trains moan in my sleep when I'm trying to go to bed
Moving way to slow for whatever that they be carryin'
I've been working hard ever since I was a boy
Trains moan in my sleep
Seems like something is always moving

You know I don't always show
What it is I'm feeling baby doll
You know that the things that you want
Are that the things that you need
But the things that you love they're a lie
I'm gaining on them trains and fast

Trains moan in my sleep
Into the future and out of the past, into the future and out of the past

Trains moan in my head when I'm trying to go to sleep
Throwin' rocks at the window
When the sun's crawling up the sheets
And I've been working hard ever since I was a boy
Trains moan in my sleep
Gnawing on me like I was a chew toy

You know I don't always show
Whatever I'm feeling baby doll
You know that the things that you love
And the things that you want
Are the things that you want are a lie
I'm gaining on them trains and fast

Trains moan in my sleep
Into the future and out of the past
Into the future and out of the past
Into the future and out of the past
Into the future and out of the past
Trains moan in my head
When I'm trying to go to sleep
Moving way to slow for whatever that they're carryin'
I've been working hard ever since I was a kid
Trains moan in my sleep
Seems like I'm always moving
Trains moan in my sleep
Seems like I'm always moving