

Stray Cats, Runaway Train

Well I fell down on the barroom floor
Well the bartender said don't come in here no more
I passed out in the parking lot
They took one look at me and said look what we got
Well knocked out drunk, passing time
I bought a one ticket on a two way line
How come every single girl I've ever met
Wants to know about things that haven't happened yet
Well making love to you is like a mystery date
I'm always early and you're always late
Things are just never going to be the same
Making love to you is like a runaway train
Illinois central, Southern freight
I'm comin' round a-baby, don't you hesitate
Can't you hear the train coming down the track
Once I'm leaving now, I'm never coming back
Things are just never gonna be the same
Making love to you is like a runaway train
Well making love to you is like a mystery date
I'm always early and you're always late
Things are just never going to be the same
Making love to you is like a runaway train
I don't know but I think I've lost my mind
Every time that I'm with you I hear that train coming down the line
I see the train a-coming and it's right on time
We got a third rail love with a one track mind
Well can't you hear the train a-coming down the track
I ain't stoppin' now, I'm never coming back
Things are just never gonna be the same
Making love to you is like a runaway train