

# Two Gallants, Train That Stole My Man

My Daddy was a rounder  
Had to make himself some change  
Climbed down off the mountain  
Shaved his head and caught a train  
But I keep my skillet greasy  
Keep my lamp trimmed 'n' low  
My weary feet, these floors I walk  
But why I'll never know  
And I hear echoes of his heart  
Beating back from distant lands  
And I hear the lonesome whistle  
Of that train that stole my man

And I cuddle to my child  
Teach him to bear the shame  
To take the blows  
That choose the frows and  
Earn an honest name  
But money's running low, you know?  
No friends to help me through  
Just one last thing I can sell  
And that will have to do  
But I feel hunger in my sunken cheeks  
In the tremble of my hand  
And I feel the rumblin' of the wheels  
Of that train that stole my man

My mind just takes to ramblin'  
As the day goes walkin' west  
And Magnus comes a-crawlin'  
Through that hole inside my breast  
And sorrow sings the simple song  
That screams the whole night through  
A melody of him and me  
That never rang so true  
And I see dark clouds on the rise  
And I see midgets in the sand  
They paint my sight with visions  
Of that train that stole my man

And I dreamt I found his crossroads  
In the land of sticks and stones  
Where the peggy worries of the heart  
Are worries so unknown  
He took me in his arms, you know  
And tied me to his side  
Caught that first wind off the hills  
And further we did ride  
Well I felt his touch upon my breast  
That unforgiving hand  
But when I woke, could smell the smoke  
Of that train that stole my man

Now the wind runs through my skin  
And the rain runs through my eyes  
Can't find no ground to hold my feet  
Lord knows how hard I tries!  
For come the dawn, I'll clean my teeth  
And powder up my chest  
Take off this faded apron, babe  
And put on my Sunday best  
To bind the strings to fix my heart  
I'm gonna look to holy lands  
And lay my back down on the track

Of that train that stole my man