

## There Never Was a Train

Clint Black

(Clint Black/Hayden Nicholas)  
Given up on traveling'  
It's driving me insane  
Riding alone on a midnight train  
Now a mind can wonder  
And that's far from being free  
'Cause when that lonesome sunset whistle blows  
This is where I'll be  
I hopped a westbound for San Antone  
From there to Santa Fe  
And It's a thousand miles from there to home  
And there's a thousand things to say  
About a man bound to ramble  
And a dream he's got to lose  
That'll break this fever set him free  
And bring him home to you  
Somewhere I slipped off track  
But the world keeps going by  
But there never was a train  
That couldn't try  
There'll be nobody waiting  
My goodbyes are too long gone  
From that moment at the station  
When I left from right to wrong  
But now I finally nearly made it  
It was a long uphill climb  
To right back to where I started from  
But I think I can this time  
Somewhere I slipped off track  
But the world keeps going by  
But there never was a train  
That couldn't try  
Somewhere I slipped off track  
I was thinking I could fly  
But there never was a train  
That couldn't try