

Runaway Train

Drive-By Truckers

Me and my baby's on a runaway train, on a runaway train, on a runaway train.

Runaway train, you and me
So damn glad it's a one-way ride.
Time's runnin' out, steamin' faster.
Non-stop joyride, no way back.
Tell my mama I'm comin' back home
soon as this train runs off this track.

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Be quiet bitch, don't scream at me.
Save your dirty looks for the undertaker.
Before too long it will all be gone.
Drops of blood in your boilermaker.
Then we'll be on the TV news
the lives we've led lost in vain.

Bought my ticket on a runaway train,
can't stand livin', I can't stand pain
Be no flowers and sympathy, just a big red stain on the bedroom wall.

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No more boring nights with the TV set on.
No more stinkin' fights on the telephone.

No more screamin' lies, no more phony "I love yous."
Cause I can't stand me and I can't stand you.
Runaway train, I can't stand the way you look when you look at me.
Runaway train, I can't stand the sound of your voice when you talk to me.
Runaway train, I can't stand to feel your touch when you're touchin' me.
Don't mind dyin' 'cause it's hard and fast:
Mass of twisted metal, broken bodies, broken glass,
broken engine, broken hearts, final overdrive,
broken people all around, broken train, broken lives.

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