

Cumberland Road

William Clark Green

Riding on the rails of the Night Train son
I fought the bottle and the bottle won
I take it on down to save my pride
Here are my keys I'm too drunk to drive

Chugalugalug son drink it up
Don't stop now it wont be enough
You got to get to the point of no return
You got to paint the town or watch it burn

I'm chasing down the whiskey on a Friday night
One more bartender and I'll be alright
I stumbled my ass through the swinging doors
And I make my way down Cumberland Road

My feet keep walking but my mind's lost
I'm going to make it to the house no matter the cost
There better be some beer there better be some booze
Just two more blocks before this walks through

I walk through the door through the smoke and the haze
Looks like all my friends have been drinking for days
Something on the counter lord strikes my eyes
There's two shots left son, lets take a ride
Night Train

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