

Wayne Hancock

"Track 49"

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Well I used to be a dreamer, but that was such a long
time ago

Yeah I used to be a walking man 'round them dusty
back roads

Hangin' 'round the track waitin' by the main line

Listen to the rumble rockin' rhythm and time

I was swingin' with that jump up beat

Down on Track 49

Well I used to be a loaner and I thought I had nowhere
to go

Yeah I used to be a boozier, a blew rock into a whole
lotta dough

Then a heard them horns a blastin' and the next thing I
knew

I was a jumpin' and a jive'n just a shakin' my shoes

Yeah I boogie away all my blues

Down on Track 49

Yeah, lets ride!

Yes, tell me . . .

Well I used to be a loser and I almost lost my handle on
life

Yeah, I spent my nights in darkness, searching for an
end to my strife

Yeah, then I heard them horns a-blastin' and it's makin'
me high

Like the fireworks a-flyin' on the fourth of July

Ain't worried about nothin' now

Down on Track 49

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