

**411****"Cumberland Road"**Visit "[Cumberland Road](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

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

Visit [411](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.