

## **Berg Matraca**

### **"That Train Don't Run"**

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He ran hard, he ran fast  
A fallen angel on a weekend pass  
Never looked forward, never looked back  
A blaze of glory down a one way track  
I hear the whistle  
I hear the rumble  
And at two a.m. outside my door  
Must be your memory  
Rattlin' the shutters  
That train don't run by here no more  
Oh yeah, we were rollin' in the wild, wild days  
He kept on going and I changed my ways  
Now I'm a good girl, I do what's right  
Still sometimes in the middle of the night  
I hear the whistle  
I hear the rumble  
And at two a.m. outside my door  
Must be your memory  
Rattlin' the shutters  
That train don't run by here no more  
I lie and listen to the last boxcar  
Sweet dreams baby, wherever you are  
Wherever you are  
Yeah, I hear the whistle  
I hear the rumble  
And at two a.m. outside my door  
Must be your memory  
Rattlin' the shutters  
That train don't run by here no more  
No more  
No more  
That train don't run  
That train don't run by here no more

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