

Derek Webb**"Where The Train Don't Stop"**

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There's a stop sign full of buckshot holes
And a rusted El Camino
Dandelions grown up through the gears
Old men outside the barber shop
Kids sittin' in the parkin' lot
Tryin' to find a way to buy some beer
This ol' two-lane is the one way out or in
Where the train don't stop and the river never ends

Grandpa used to tell the story
How him and Alan Doley
Shipped out to fight the Germans in the war
And each November the 11
Grandpa looked up at the heavens -
Prayed for his friend who fell in '44
'Cause he never got to live the life he lived
Where the train don't stop and the river never ends

Where the flag still flies in a small town sky
Where your collar's as blue as it gets
Where you might get loud Friday night in town
But Sunday you're bowin' your head
Where the train don't stop and the river never ends

To some it's just a map dot -
Left turn past the truckstop
But the pace of life here suits me fine
My little boy turned five today
We walked down to the tracks and waved
As that CNR went rollin' by
Feelin' blessed I get to raise my kids
Where the train don't stop and the river never ends

Where the flag still flies in a small town sky
Where your collar's as blue as it gets
Where you might get loud Friday night in town
But Sunday you're bowin' your head
And thankin' the Lord that you live
Where the train don't stop and the river never ends

