

Grass Roots

"Tons Of Steel"

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I know these rails were on like I know my ladys smile,
We see a dozen dreams in every passing mile.
Cant begin to count the trips she and I have made,
But I wish I had a dollar for each time weve both been
down this grade.

And 100,000 tons of steel, made to roll.
The brakes dont work and this grades too steep, her
engines sure to blow.
And 100,000 tons of steel, out of control,
Shes more a rollercoaster than the train I used to know.

Its one hell of an understatement, to say she cant be
beat.
Shes temperamental, more a bitch than a machine.
She wasnt built to travel at speed or through mud
slides.
These wheels are bound to jump the tracks before they
burn like the ties

And 100,000 tons of steel, made to roll.
The brakes dont work and this grades too steep, her
engines sure to blow
And 100,000 tons of steel, out of control
Shes more a rollercoaster than the train I used to know.

Murphy sure out done himself to pick this stretch of
track
I can only hope my luck is ridin in the back.
Well I have pray to God this aint the day we meet,
Ive done about everything, but try dragging my feet.

And 100,000 tons of steel, made to roll.
The brakes dont work and this grades too steep, her
engines sure to blow
And 100,000 tons of steel, out of control,
Shes more a rollercoaster than the train I used to know.

Oh, oh I want to go down slow.

