

Griffith Nanci "Morning Train"

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Elkins/Field

There's a morning train
That's headed for New Orleans
Carrying business men and week day shoppers
I have sixteen bucks and a dollar in change
And that's not a bad price for a one way ride
On a morning train
I give you my devotion
You left me heartsick
Oh, you couldn't have hurt me more
Not working with a night stick
Now I'm tired of sharin' this bed of nails
So come first light I'm gonna be right
With the morning train
So goodbye lover, I'm goin' undercover
Crescent City's gonna swallow me
I'll skip my ring 'cross the Mississippi River
When it sinks I won't feel a thing
When it sinks I won't feel a thing
I'm gonna be stayin'
With a short time acquaintance
And when I met him he was playin'
On the Gulf Breeze circuit
He didn't play no hit songs or TV themes
He's a guitar man just a hired hand

From a local band
So goodbye lover, I'm goin' undercover
Crescent City's gonna swallow me
Gonna skip my ring 'cross the Mississippi River
When it sinks I won't feel a thing
When it sinks I won't feel a thing
Hear the whistles blowing loud
... Instrumental ...
When I hit the station
I'll take a taxi to the corner
I'm gonna meet him by a street car
Name of what-cha-ma-call-it
My imagination
Won't let us miss a thing
Life's gonna be fine when I leave him behind
On a mornin' train

So goodbye lover, I'm goin' undercover
Crescent City's gonna swallow me
Gonna skip my ring 'cross the Mississippi River
When it sinks I won't feel a thing
When it sinks I won't feel a thing

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