

## **Guns N' Roses**

### **"Nightrain"**

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Loaded like a freight train  
Flyin' like an aeroplane  
Feelin' like a space brain  
One more time tonight  
Well I'm a west coast struttin'  
One bad mother  
Got a rattlesnake suitcase  
Under my arm  
Said I'm a mean machine  
Been drinkin' gasoline  
And honey you can make my motor hum  
I got one chance left  
In a nine live cat  
I got a dog eat dog sly smile  
I got a Molotov cocktail  
With a match to go  
I smoke my cigarette with style  
An I can tell you honey  
You can make my money tonight

Wake up late  
Honey put on your clothes  
Take your credit card  
to the liquor store  
That's one for you and  
two for me by tonight  
I'll be loaded like a freight train  
Flyin' like an aeroplane  
Feelin' like a space brain  
One more time tonight

I'm on the nightrain  
Bottoms up  
I'm on the nightrain  
Fill my cup  
I'm on the nightrain  
Ready to crash and burn  
I never learn  
I'm on the nightrain  
I love that stuff  
I'm on the nightrain  
I can never get enough

I'm on the nightrain  
Never to return-no

Loaded like a freight train  
Flyin' like an aeroplane  
Speedin' like a space brain  
One more time tonight  
I'm on the nightrain  
And I'm lookin' for some  
I'm on the nightrain  
So's I can leave this slum  
I'm on the nightrain  
And I'm ready to crash and burn  
Nightrain  
Bottoms up  
I'm on the nightrain  
Fill my cup  
I'm on the nightrain

Whoa yeah  
I'm on the nightrain  
Love that stuff  
I'm on the nightrain  
An I can never get enough  
Ridin' the nightrain  
I guess I  
I guess, I guess, I guess  
I never learn

On the nightrain  
Float me home  
Ooh I'm on the nightrain  
Ridin' the nightrain  
Never to return  
Nightrain

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