

Limbeck

"Sunset Limited"

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You're sleeping on the bed right in front of me

I found some paper by the desk in the lobby

I'm trying quiet not to wake you up

As the Tucson sun is coming up

I couldn't sleep

There's a TV in the lounge

But the buttons confuse me

You're in there trying to look some things up

As the Tucson sun is coming up

Street lights are turning off

The guests are waking up

As the train keeps rolling by like every hour

And the cars start stumbling by outside

It's time to find the way to my room

To get some sleep

I'm trying to find the way to Bisbee

With a map that I found in the lobby

Stop for a shot from a little shop-owner

With that Tucson sun on my shoulders

Then you go through the Mule Pass tunnel

And this town has got the biggest hole I've ever seen

Hot sun's going down over Bisbee
Street lights are turning on again
Everyone's going home
Look out the window
Got to run to get home
See, this trains only going home three times a week
So I've got to get out
O this hotel room
Run through the lobby with my stuff, across the street
To that train that's been rolling through the whole night
long
As the cars start rumbling by, I'm stumbling across the
street
The air outside's still got the heat from the day
I'm running through the doors, weaving through the
seats
In the station praying that they wait
One minute more
Stay until i climb aboard
And find myself a seat
To get some sleep
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