

Cross Canadian Ragweed "Train To Birmingham"

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Ridin' on this train
Drinkin' whiskey for my pain
'Nother good ol' boy goin' home

And every town I see
Wants to take a part of me
That's the price that you pay
When you roam

Chorus:
And I cry when I have to
And I lie when I can
Oh, but I die a little slower
On the train to Birmingham

I walk with holes in both my shoes
Got a guitar full of blues
One way ticket for my remedy

It's the same ol' lonesome song
I'm singin' all night long
Hey porter, are we out of Tennessee?

Repeat Chorus

Every year I take a train
To Alabama in the rain
I get that lonesome feelin' in my bones

You know, I never get to Birmingham
You know, gettin' there ain't the plan
I just like the feel of goin' home

Repeat Chorus

On the train to Birmingham

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