

Dale Watson

"Truckstop In La Grange"

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Born like everyone with a slate as clean
Baby grew into a boy and started building steam
Boy learned how to blow it off in a dangerous kind of
way
Well fellas here he comes that runaway train
Now hear his lonesome cry barrelin' down the track
Out of control his soul dressed in black
Sound to every man thats broken the chain
Rollin rollin rollin like a runaway train
It ain't easy to do your best when life comes at you fast
On his own so early on too young for such a task
Took the bull by the horn sometimes that bull was mean
And only at it stoking on that runaway train
Chorus
Married young and daddy soon his life was right on
track
Something rumbled in his soul something that he
lacked
He had to chase that melody that fueled a childhood
dream
There ain't no holding back that runaway train
Chorus
Rollin rollin rollin like a runaway train
Hm m m m I here that train a commin
Hm m m m Hey Porter Ohh Porter
Hm m m m I don't care if I do da do

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