

Sonny Burgess

"Fast Train"

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You were rich as a Rockefeller, yes you had it made
French champagne, sweet cocaine, cocktails in the
shade
Chewing through your dad's trust fund, now it a
brand game
But there ain't no fast train a-comin' that's gonna
take away the pain

You were junk when you were young long time ago
She went her way and you went yours, that's the way
it goes
It's ok to lie awake thinking how things might have
been
But there ain't no fast train a-comin' gonna bring her
back again

Ain't no fast train a-comin' tearing up the track
Smokin' 'round the mountain just a-bringin' her
back
Just ain't gonna see that kingdom come
Take one last number now in the dying evening light
But there ain't no fast train a-comin' gonna make
everything alright

Now you're old and gray, on a crooked cane, and
you're walking stiff and slow
Spend your sunny days on a back porch thinking about
a long ago
You can almost smell the roses from your blushing
bride's bouquet
But there ain't no fast train comin' gonna bring back
yesterday

Ain't no fast train a-comin' tearing up the track
Smokin' 'round the mountain just to bring it all back
Just ain't gonna see that kingdom come
Yeah take one last number now in the dying evening
light
'Cuz there ain't no fast train coming gonna make
everything alright
Yeah there ain't no fast train a-comin' gonna make

everything alright

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