

Tim Barry

"Church Of Level Track"

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I was drunk as hell with a friend way back
Down by Scotts Addition off a mainline track
He said what was on his mind like I'd never heard it
Then in come this train called the 170
I heard it air up then felt it pull
They say that rain on the face cuts when you deserve it
And I sat and I thought
All that ain't right is over for at least tonight and if I die
trying now
I wont die wondering how life could've turned out

Well that train hauled ass and made good time
Down past Rocky Mount on that old Seaboard Line
My friend just slept and I sat there silent
I had some whiskey and some smokes and time to
think it all out
It made sense this whole heading south
Sometimes it's best to slow your pace when you can't
control it
And I sat and I thought
All that ain't right is over for at least tonight and if I die
trying now
I wont die wondering how life could've turned out

Down in Jacksonville that train broke up
My legs where stiff I thought I'd walk it off
My friend faced west and mentioned Pensacola
I did the truck stop deal and prayed on four wheels
Sat on my bag, heard a J-break scream
I saw my face in a window and I thought I know him
And I sat and I thought
Although it ain't right I'm not heading home tonight
And if I die thinking here I wont die wondering
How life could've turned out

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