

## Steel Train "Women I Belong To"

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Well, I wake in the night and I wanna write about what  
we went through

I've been lying still for weeks

Got this new piano and it's older than my dad

But it sings the way I think so I stay at home and play

And I get in and out some of these days

Oh, I'd rather swing below this old red tree

But I get tired, yeah, I've seen too much

I ain't got a dollar to my name, full of stories I am

I ramble on about love and her and her

There were two of them, one left and one died

One year in the life, you know I lost everything

But I found a new home in the women I belong to

They make me tired, yeah, I've seen too much

Oh, I ain't never been so alone and I never felt so cold

I swear that I want love more than I want gold

I'd trade it all for one more story with you

Or one more kiss with her, one more year innocent

And there was a time not so long ago when I knew I had  
the world

Oh, I held it close, close enough to let me go

And it made me tired, yeah, I've seen too much

Oh yeah, I've seen too much

Oh, I say

Oh, I say

My past swings away from me as I swing beneath this  
old red tree

Been swinging here for years now

And I swung through their deaths and weddings

And confessed love to the women I belong to

And my mother's getting old, she watches colder  
winters as we age

Who does she belong to

I bet she's tired, bet she's seen too much

I'm tired, I know I've seen too much

I'm tired, yeah, I've seen too much

Oh, I'm tired, yeah, I've seen too much

Yeah, I'm tired

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