Heart Restless "Fast Movin' Train"

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She had a long line of loves,
Mostly the gambling kind.
I didn't want to be like the others,
And get left behind.
I heard about her bad reputation,
And how she had a heart of stone.
How she'd give a man a moment of pleasure,
To get what she wants.

I had a weakness for her kind of woman, I could never deny,
I know I wouldn' ever see it coming,
'Til I was lost in her eyes.
The more I tried to keep her at a distance,
The more I became aware.
She was breaking down my resistance,
'Til I no longer cared.

Tonight I saw a red, red rose in the yellow moon. Shining on a silhouette lying in the shadows of my bedroom.

I knew it when we made love, And I couldn't quit calling her name, That I'd been hit by another fast movin' train. I'd been hit by another fast movin' train.

I wondered, as I lay there and held her, "Why can't this be real?"
Why the fear wouldn't let me tell her, How good she made me feel.
I doubted if she would even be around, When the morning comes.
I waited 'til she fell asleep to whisper, "Baby, look what you've done."

Tonight I saw a red, red rose in the yellow moon. Shining on a silhouette lying in the shadows of my bedroom.

I knew it when we made love, And I could not quit calling her name. That I'd been hit by another fast movin' train. Tonight I saw a red, red rose in the yellow moon.
Shining on a silhouette lying in the shadows of my bedroom.
I knew it when we made love,
And I couldn't quit calling her name.
That I'd been hit by another fast movin' train.

I'd been hit by another fast movin' train.

Instrumental fade out

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