

FREIGHT TRAIN

I'm rolling down these tracks, letting out a little steam
I work overnight, daytime is when I dream
I go under the tunnels, and over the mountains
Across the lakes, many fields I'm counting
Past farms and forests, I don't take a break
From city to city, I can't afford to be late
I'm just doing my job, before the world is awake
Rolling down these tracks until the start of a day

CHORUS (x2)

I'm a freight train
I'll keep on moving down the left lane
Just keep on grooving till the sun says
It is morning, I'm a freight train
I carry many things, from one place to another
Coal from the miners, goods from the farmers
Fruit and vegetables, from the garden yards
I've got a lot of cargo, so I take some time to pass
Speeding down old timber, as I sing my song
Over iron tracks, pulling wagons along
It's like the old days, yes I'm still here
But I know I'll be replaced with my electric fear

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

CHORUS (x3)

