

Ghost Dance, Last Train

Let the dust form and cover my tracks
Just keep on walking, never look back
Tomorrows calling, hear the sirens wail
Shadows falling, coming down like rain

On the last train
Riding the weather
On the last train
My idea of heavens when I hear that whistle blow
A kiss too late goodbye
All aboard lets go
And leave yesterday behind

In the morning will things still look the same
Come the dawn and the cold light of day
When the euphoria starts to subside
I wonder whos been taken for a ride

On the last train
Headlong together
On the last train
Hell-bent for leather
Where Im bound I dont know
Ask me if I care
Let that whistle blow
Take me anywhere, anywhere but home

Tomorrows calling
Ive gotta get away
Shadows falling
Coming down again

On the last train
Headlong together
On the last train
Hell-bent for leather
Where Im bound I dont know
Ask me if I care
Let that whistle blow
Take me anywhere

On the last train, on the last train