

# Ghost Hounds, Last Train To Nowhere

Fayetteville Gets Hot In The Summer  
And So Does Baton Rouge  
Never Bothered Me Much  
'Cause I Never Stayed Long  
Always Just Passin' Through  
Never Did Meet My Father  
Never Did Have No Son  
So When My Time Is Over  
Oh, My Name Is Dead And Gone

I'm On The  
Last Train To Nowhere  
And It's Runnin' Right On Time  
I'm In No Rush To Get There  
Riding To The End Of The Line  
I'm On The  
Last Train To Nowhere  
Just Like I've Always Been  
I Was Raised And Born There  
And I'm Goin' Back Again

Loved A Dozen Women In A Dozen Ways  
But I Can't Recall Their Names  
Tried At First To Make It Last  
But All Hearts Are Made To Break  
I Took My Licks At Just Layin' Bricks  
And I Worked The Land For A Spell  
And All I Got Is What They Gave  
And A Couple Good Stories To Tell

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Last Train To Nowhere, Last Train To Nowhere