

# Tania Kernaghan, Chasin' The Train

he slammed the door,  
roared out the drive  
yellin' he was sick and  
tired of trying  
I was standing in the kitchen shakin'  
countin' all the blues i'd made  
and felling kind of guilty  
for our fightin'

he said that he was shootin' through  
he;d take the train back to barcoo  
that's why i'm out here  
on the highway flying

## CHORUS

chasin' the train got to get that fella back again  
chasin' the train i'm gonna slow that diesel down  
cut him off at bordertown

there up a head silver and black racin' my heart down the track  
next stop i'll be waiting at the station  
i'm gonna haul him off that thing  
kiss him so hard it'll sting  
make up for the time that we've been wasting

## CHORUS

he said that he was shooting through  
he'd tack the train back to bacoo  
i love that fool so much it's frightening

## CHORUS.