

Gonna Ride That Train

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We're gonna ride that train
We're not coming back
Gonna move out of here
On a two lane track
No more time to waste
No more time to hesitate
We're just lookin for a break
And it better come pretty fast

The train pulls from the station
And grumbles down the track
In coach seats people dream of
Someday coming back

But foreign trawlers got the cod
Hollywood got the seals
It's always been tough but it's tougher now
So a man can't even feel

And from the dim light smoker
We see another town
Where there's no work left for the likes of us
Or a chance to settle down

There's no work left in Calgary
Toronto ate us up
We pray with changing landscapes
There may be changing luck

Bridge:

And the churning discs go 'round and 'round
Gaining speed to the clicking sound
The whistle howls through frozen air
Winter snows can't stop the stare

Of the big eye of the engine light
As it cuts through the cold New Brunswick night
And in the cars the people ride
Looking for another life

It seems that if you're broke these days
You're safer back at home
But just when you're back
You hear wheels on the track
And wonder when you have to go