

# Old Train

## Monster Truck

I hear my train down the tracks  
my heart is beating i beating like an engine,  
the summer air fills my lungs.  
I'm moving on baby I may never come back,  
the bells are ringing, the whistle sounds,  
metal on metal singing out through the sky.  
A rusty tin can, my mobile home,  
As long as it keeps on moving.Old train keeps on moving.  
The sun is rising, birds are singing,  
I'm moving cross country feeling mellow,  
I can't remember, remember when,  
I called a place home more than a week at a time,  
this empty heart, keeps on beating,  
a place set aside for you honey,  
from Chicago to New Orleans,  
I swear I ain't gonna settle down.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>