

Long train running

Down around the corner half a mile from here
see them both feet run and you watch them disappear

without love where would you be now
without love

though i saw miss lucy down along the track
she lost her home and her family and she won't be coming back

without love where would you be now
without love

with the feeling always central and the southern central freight
you got to keep on pushing mamma you know there running late

without love where would you be now
without love

when the pistons keep on turning and go round and round
and the steel reels are cold and hard and the mountain ain't no down

without love where would you be now
without love