

NO MORE TRAINS TO RIDE

I was raised in Santa Fe
Reefer in little California town
Three door down from the railroad track
Where they set the old boxcar down.

Born the son of a railroad man
Who rode 'em until he died
I'd like to live like my daddy did
But there's no more trains to ride.

No, no more trains to ride
No more trains to ride
I'd like to live like my daddy did
But there's no more trains to ride.

I learned to be a guitar picker
Singing and strummin' long
Songs like Hobo Bill's Last Ride
I love the good ramblin' song.

Bill was the son of a rambling man
Who rambled until he died
I'd like to live like Billy did
But there's no more trains to ride,

No, no more trains to ride
No more trains to ride
I'd like to live like my daddy did
But there's no more trains to ride...