

## Oil Tanker Train

Album: I Am What I Am

The oil tanker train from down on the river  
In Southern Pacific and Santa Fe names  
Would rumble and rattle the old boxcar we lived in  
And I was a kid then and I loved that old train

Loaded with crude oil, headed for town  
The boxcar would tremble from the top to the ground  
And my mother could feel it even before it came  
"Get up son to the window, here comes the oil train"

[Chorus:]

From my checkered past I can always bring back  
The memories we felt in that home by the track  
And all these years later it's still stuck in my brain  
Oh I loved that old oil tanker train

Dad worked for the railroad when I was a kid  
And my fondest memories were things that he did  
And early one Christmas, after Santa Claus came  
There 'neath the tree ran a toy tanker train

[Chorus]