

Distant Lonesome Train

Joe Bonamassa

When I hear that cold wind howl
Midnight, pouring rain
Oh I hear my baby's voice call my name
On that distant lonesome train Oh I hear those drums out in the field
Crying out in pain
Her spirit calls me from the barren ground
On that distant lonesome train Well the devil is my driver
Burning coal turns to flame
So take me down to the gates of hell
On that distant lonesome train
On a traveling cannonball
A passenger without a name
So lay her down, go on let's ride
On that distant lonesome train
On a distant lonesome train
On the distant lonesome train
Oh that distant lonesome train, yeah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>