

Starlight On the Rails

D A7
I can hear the whistle blowing
 D
High and lonesome as can be
G D
Outside the rain is softly falling
A7 D
Tonight its falling just for me

 A7 D
Looking back along the road I've traveled
 A7 D
The miles can tell a million tales
 G D
Each year is like some rolling freight train
 A7 D
And cold as starlight on the rails

I think about a wife and family
My home and all the things it means
The black smoke trailing out behind me
Is like a string of broken dreams

A man who lives out on the highway
Is like a clock that can't tell time
A man who spends his life just rambling
Is like a song without a rhyme