Mercy of A Train

My bag is packed I'm leaving you today
That 3pm to Denver's running late
The man who sells the tickets sounded nice
Maybe he could hear the tears in my eyes
I shouldn't be here when the sun goes down
But I don't know when the next one's getting out
All that I can say is its hard to run away
When you're at the mercy of a train.

Ooo ooo ooo Ooo ooo ooo
All I can say is its hard to run away when you're at the mercy of a train

You came home looking for a fight
And if you think I'm mad you're right
I shouldn't be surprised it got this bad
You never really did know what you had
I rang my mama on the party line
By now everyone in town will know my mind
On the platform bound her way, fed up I have to wait
Cause I'm at the mercy of a train

Ooo ooo ooo Ooo ooo ooo
All I can say is its hard to run away when you're at the mercy of a train

I see you must have found my goodbye note
Is that regret on your face or just the smoke
These roses almost border on romance
Go ahead and beg me for another chance
Ok I'll take you back but things must change
If I'm gonna keep on wearing your last name
Another marriage saved by a timely delay
Cause we were at the mercy of a train

Ooo ooo ooo Ooo ooo ooo
All I can say is its hard to run away when you're at the mercy of a train
All I can say is its hard to run away when you're at the mercy of a train