

Runaway Train

Little Big Town

Well, I sold my guitar for a diamond ring
Yeah, the preacher's daughter's got a thing for me
With all of our stuff in a pickup truck
Yeah, we're headed out west in a cloud of dust
Runaway baby, like a runaway train
Like a train comin' off the tracks
Runaway baby, like a runaway train
Run away and never look back
Run away and never look back
Well, it's a Vegas weddin' at the break of day
By a magistrate dressed in blue suede
Lost all of our cash on a roll of the bones
Had to pawn that ring just to get back home
Runaway baby, like a runaway train
Like a train comin' off the tracks
Runaway baby, like a runaway train
Run away and never look back
Run away and never look back
In a cheap motel, on the county line
Sneakin' back into town in the black of night
I heard the preacher screamin' through the motel door
Yeah, he's cursin' my soul in the name of the Lord
Runaway baby, like a runaway train
Like a train comin' off the tracks
Runaway baby, like a runaway train
Run away and never look back
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