

# 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/>