Train To Birmingham

John Hiatt

Intro G D Am C G D C Verse 1 G D I've been riding on this train Am C Drinking whiskey for the pain just G D C Another good ol' boy going home	Chorus Am Em And I cry when I have to F C D And I lie when I can G B7 Em C But I die a little slower G D G On the train to Birmingham
G D And every town I see Am C Seems to take a part of me	Solo G D Am C G D C G D Am C G D C
G D C That's the price that you pay when you roam	Verse 3 G D Well every year I ride this train
Am Em And I lie when I have to F C D And I cry when I can G B7 Em C But I die a little slower G D G On the train to Birmingham	Am C To Alabama in the rain G D C When I get that lonesome feelin' in my bones G D I never get to Birmingham Am C But gettin' there ain't the plan G D C I just like the feel of going home
Verse 2 G D I got holes in both my shoes Am C Got a guitar full of blues G D C And a one way ticket for my remedy G D It's the same ol' lonesome song Am C I've been singing all night long G D C Hey, porter, are we out of Tennessee	Am Em And I lie when I have to F C D And I cry when I can G B7 Em C But I die a little slower G D G On the train to Birmingham B7 Em C But I die a little slower G D C On the train to Birmingham