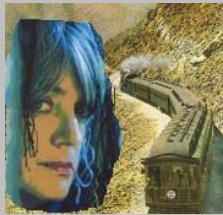


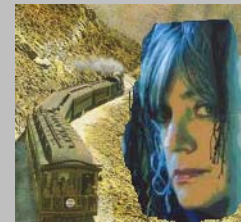
DESERT TRAIN – Kimmie Rhodes

<http://www.resistinggi.com/UserFiles/File/DesertTrain.mp3>

Desert Train, I'm going to chase you down,
makes no difference, where you bound, I'm going to ride,
rocking in the coastal on the Desert Train.



Desert Train, you got a voice like thunder,
you got a song lasting, have to wonder, what it's like,
to fly like a bat out of hell on the Desert Train.



Gone like a ghost standing in the shadow.
Gone like a tumbleweed when the wind blows.
Gone like the soles who vanish from the plains.

Gone like the dreams of days gone by &
gone like the stream of box cars flying.

Gone in a belly of a whale of the desert train.

Came out here, wash my hands, cleanse my sins - in, ancient
sands, ah but I, found no place out here to hide my sorrow.
Desert Train, I'm a lot like you, on my own, passing through
this place, take me thru the dust storms of tomorrow.

& I'll be gone like a ghost standing in the shadow.

Gone like a tumbleweed when the wind blows.
Gone like the soles who vanish from the plains.

Gone like the dreams of days gone by &
gone like the stream of box cars flying.

Gone in a belly of a whale of the Desert Train.

Gone like a ghost standing in the shadow.
Gone like a tumbleweed when the wind blows.
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Gone in a belly of a whale of the Desert Train.