

RUNAWAY TRAIN

By
DAVID PIRNER

Moderately



4/4

mf



4/4

Call you up in the mid-dle of the night, like a fi - re - fly with -
Can you help me re - mem-ber how to smile? Make it some-how all



4/4

Am

out a light... You were there like a blow - torch burn - ing.
seem worth - while... How on earth did I get so jad - ed?



I was a key that could use a lit - tle turn - ing.— So tired that I
 Life's mys - ter - y seems so fad - ed.— I can go where



could - n't e - ven sleep, so man - y se - crets I could - n't keep.—
 no one else can go. I know what no one else knows.—



Prom - ised my - self I would - n't weep. One more prom - ise
 Here I am just drown - in' in the rain with a tick - et for a



I could - n't keep.— It seems.— no one— can help— me now.— I'm in—
 run - a - way train.— Ev - 'ry - thing— seems cut— and dry;— day—

C Am F

— too deep,— there's no way out.— This time I have real —
 — and night,— earth— and sky.— Some - how I —

Em G

ly led— my - self— a - stray.— }
 just don't— be - lieve— it.— }

C Em

Run - a - way train nev - er go - ing back, wrong way on a

Am

one - way track,— Seems like I should be get - ting some - where.



1.

Tacet

Some - how I'm neith - er here nor there. —

2.



here nor there. — Bought a tick - et for a run - a - way train.



Like a mad man laugh - in' at the rain; — lit - tle out of touch,

*D.S. ♪ and fade*

lit - tle in - sane. Just eas - i - er than deal - ing with the pain. —