

A Runaway Train

Alice Cooper

All aboard, watch your step, people
Last call for the Nightmare Express

I found myself slippin' away
Just this side of dead
I woke up in a boxcar
I wasn't in my bed

I found my leg chained to a spike
That ran down through the floor
Attached to thirteen angry men
All rotten to the core

"But I'm innocent," I cried right out
"I'm in someone else's dream"
They looked around and laughed out loud,
Said, "Brother, so are we
Yeah, brother, so are we"
"But I'm a big celebrity
Known all 'round the land"
"Well buddy, you ain't no one here
Man, you ain't in demand"

Speedin' towards a flamin' wall
Like a screamin' sonic boom
I really gotta wake up now
Or I may meet my doom, oh Lord
I may meet my doom

So all that I remember
Is how much my body hurt
Now I'm sleepin' in the graveyard
On the wrong side of the dirt
Now, on the wrong side of the dirt
Wrong side of the dirt, don't you know,
I'm on the wrong side of the dirt