

Alabama, Heartbreak Express

Well, I was feeling kinda lonely, just a little bit blue
All I wanted was someone to talk to
I wasn't looking for love or a do romance
I had no intention of taking that big chance
Until she walked in, in that low-but dress
She was a first class ticket on Heartbreak Express

Well, punch my ticket, I'm headin' on down the line
First stop misery, here I go one more time
Destination dead ahead, ain't that loneliness
I got a first class ticket on Heartbreak Express

Well, I oughta know better, you think I'm learned
But if you're gonna chase fire, you're gonna get burned!
Yeah, I was still gettin' over the gurtin' from the one before
She walked in right through that ballroom door
I ain't never been one to settle for second best
I want a first class ticket to Heartbreak Express

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