

The Von Bondies, Nite Train

How can I be down when I ain't been buried yet?

Ah-oooh ah-oooh

I smoke a cigarette, I ain't got no regrets

Ah-oooh ah-oooh

How can I be down when I ain't been buried yet?

Ah-oooh ah-oooh

Making snow angels to the break of dawn

Ah-oooh ah-oooh

Lying with 'cause I don't give a d**n

Ah-oooh ah-oooh

Making snow angels to the break of dawn

Ah-oooh ah-oooh

Me and my brother ain't got no sister

just a bother at home

So we got two bottles of nite train, baby

And now we don't feel alone

Me and my brother ain't got no sister

Just a bother at home