

Wreck Of The 809

Written by Tom Stevens/Stephen McCarthy

One day I walked - out my doorway
I was young - younger than today
I couldn't believe what was happening before my eyes
People running screamin' runnin' and a fire lightin' up the sky

Well my daddy rode the train to take him to the factory
Where he slaved eatin' shit to save my mama and me
Now the sirens keep a-comin' and I heard somebody say
140 people were ridin' that train today
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I couldn't believe what was happening before my eyes
People running screamin' runnin' and a fire lightin' up the sky

Well the crowd thinned out several hours later
And I asked the policeman about my daddy was he alright
Then I saw my mama crying and I heard somebody say
107 people won't be comin' back home today

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Dm

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