

# Starlight on the Rails

Bruce “Utah” Phillips

C(I)                      G(V)  
I can hear the whistle blowing  
C(I)

High and lonesome as can be  
F(IV) C(I)  
Outside the rain is softly falling  
G(V) C(I)  
Tonight it's falling just for me

[illegible]

I think about a wife and family  
My home and all the things it means  
The black smoke trailing out behind me  
Is like a string of broken dreams  
Chorus

A man who lives out on the highway  
Is like a clock that can't tell time  
A man who spends his life just ramblin'  
Is like a song without a rhyme