

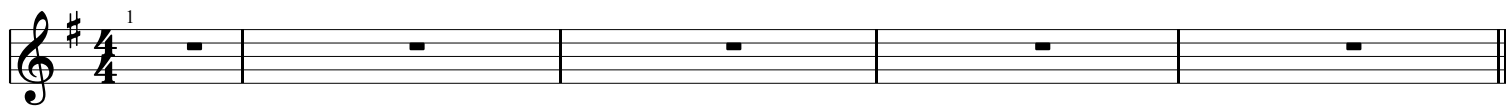
# Runaway train(Soul Asylum)

Melodie / Text + Akkorde

♩ = 115

## Intro

Melodie



## Verse



G

G/F#

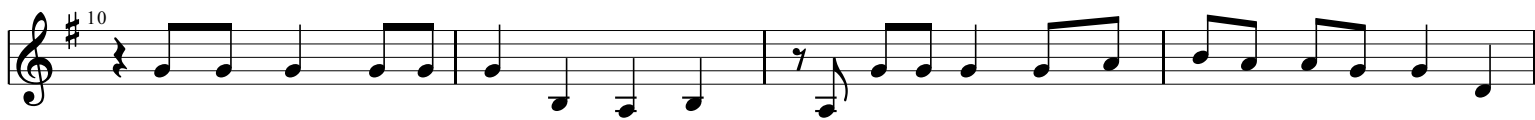


1.)Call you up in the mid-dle of the night, like a fire- fly with- out a light. \_  
2.)Can you help me re- mem-ber how to smile, make it somehow all seem worth while? \_  
5.)Boughta ticket for a run- a- way train like a mad- man laughin' at/the rain. \_

Da Coda

Em

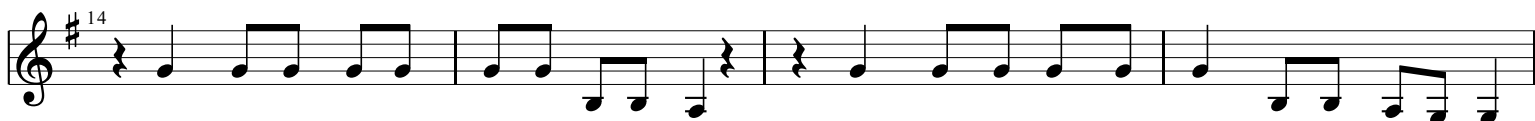
D



You were there like a blow torch bur- ning, I was a key that could use a lit- tle tur- ning.  
How on earth did I get so ja- ded? Life's Myste- ry seems so fa- ded.  
Lit- tle out/of touch, little in- sane, just easi- er than dea- ling with the pain. \_

G

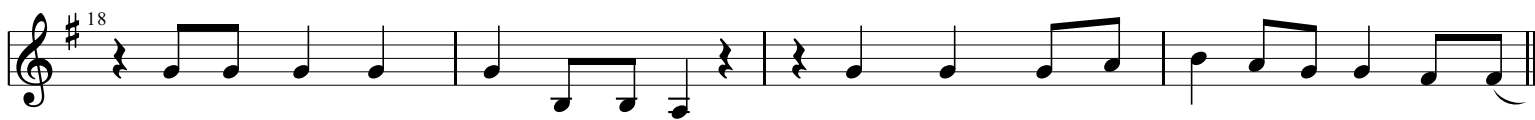
G/F#



2.)So ti- red that I could-n't e- ven sleep. So ma- ny sec- rets I could-n't keep. \_  
4.)I/can go where no \_ one else can go. I know what no \_ one else knows. \_

Em

D



Prom- ised my- self I would- n't weep. One more pro- mise I could-n't keep. It seems  
Here I am just/a drownin' in the rain With/a ticket for a runa- way \_ train. And ev-

## Pre-Chorus

C

D

G

Em



\_ no one can help \_ me now, I'm in \_ too deep there's no \_ way \_ out. \_ This  
\_ ry- thing seems cut \_ and dry; day \_ and night, earth \_ and \_ sky \_ . Some-

C

Bm

D

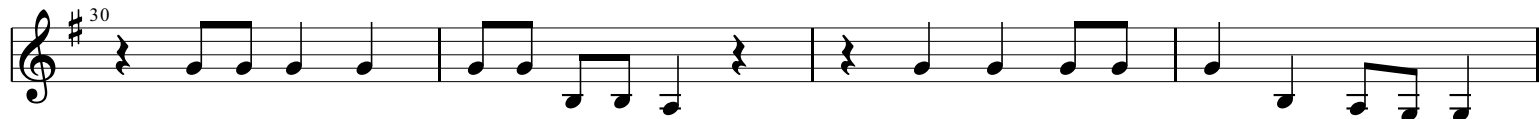


\_ time I have real- \_ ly \_ led my self- lieve a- stray. \_  
\_ how I \_ just \_ don't be- lieve \_ it. \_

# Chorus

G

Bm



Run- a- way train, ne- ver go- ingback.

Wrong way on a one way track. \_

Em

D

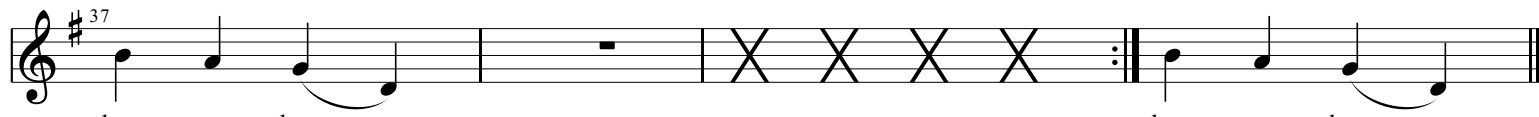


Seems like I should be get- ting some- where.

Some- how I'm nei- ther

1.

2.



here no there. \_

here no there. \_

# Interlude

G

G/F#

Em

D



D.S. al Coda

C

D

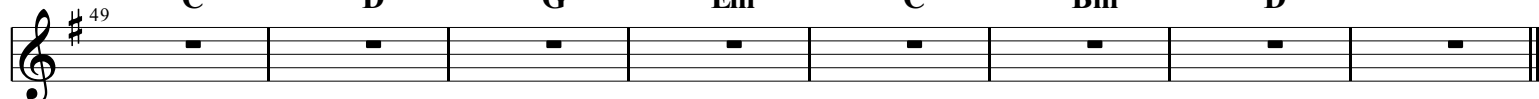
G

Em

C

Bm

D

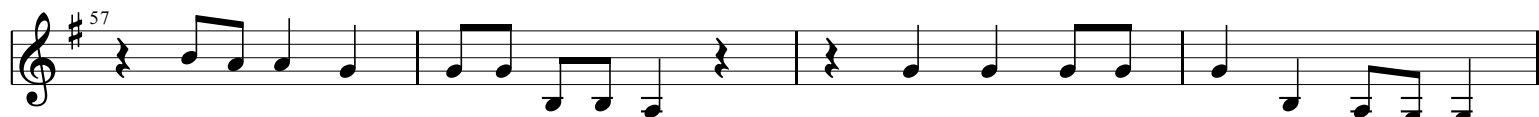


# Chorus



G

Bm

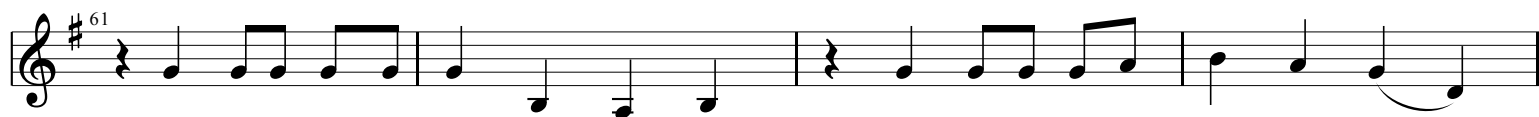


Run- a- way train, ne- ver go- ingback.

Wrong way on a one way track. \_

Em

D



Seems like I should be get- ting some- where.

Some- how I'm nei- ther here no there. \_

G

Bm



Run- a- way train, ne- ver co- ming back. \_

Run- a- way train, tear- in' up the track. \_

Em

D



Run- a- way train, burn- in' in my veins. \_

I'll run- a- way, but it al- ways seems the same. \_ \_

1.

2.

# Outro

G

Bm

Em

D

