

# Nina Simone

## Tom Russell

Trains used to run  
All across Mexico  
Way down through the XXXXXXXX  
Where ever in hell you know  
It was down in st XXXXXXXX  
That I first heard the sound  
Of Nina's voice on the juke box  
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX  
And I was so lost down there  
Out of love and walking alone  
But walking beside me  
Was Nina Simone  
Tonight im my dressing room  
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX  
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX  
On a plate of Spanish apples  
Outside in the train yard  
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXIs just Hanks Williams sonnets  
And Nina Simone  
Yeah we've been to hell and back  
Love cut us right down to the bone  
But walking besides us  
Is Nina Simone  
I've driven your highways and back roads  
I rode the grey dog  
Through the snow and the xxxxxxxxxx  
I've heard xxxxxxxxxx  
With a little raw saxaphone  
But the dark xxxxxxxxxx  
With Nina Simone  
Yeah we've been to hell and back  
Love cut us right down to the bone  
But walking besides us  
Was Nina Simone.  
...Trains used to run.  
...All across Mexico

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>