

Oil Train

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There's an oi-l boom Prair-ries are on fire Sha-le gas all the
fuel you might de - sire Com-ing out so fast No time to lay pipe-line Eu -
re - ka - ville it's like the Days of For - ty - nine Ex - cept
Ca - fes schools and late - night bars There's an oil train com-ing to your town

Except this time they're using massive rigs
That poison everything more thoroughly the deeper that it digs
Trains a mile long, load it up in rail cars
Send them west, sent them east, past cafes, schools and late-night bars
There's an oil train coming through your town

There were dangers, they knew this from the start
But they were minimal, they said, and everyone must play their part
And risk the destruction of their cities each time a train rolls by
Hope it won't derail, and detonate sky high
There's an accident each day somewhere but we're not supposed to fear
That it could happen here
Listen closely, do you hear that whistle blow
Look out the window, do you see the fire glow
There's an oil train coming through your town

It was after midnight on a Saturday night
A resident called in that a rail car was alight
With that much gas, sitting by the lake
It was no one's job to watch the car that maintained the brake
On seventy-three massive tanks of fracking gas
Down the hill, gaining speed as they rolled past
Now at the Musi-Cafe that once was on rue Frontenac
There are fifty customers and employees who won't be coming back
There's an oil train coming through your town