Take the sixty-five to seventy-one
It's too many miles 'tween here and the sun
If you ride it right you'll reach Saginaw by noon

The railroad train stretched a mile long
The rail cars sing an awful song
The whistle blows a special kind of blues

Another mile down an empty road Another night and a pointless show Another girl to ease my worried mind

My heart's down south with a girl I love My mind is lost in the clouds above My hands and feet are here in Ohio

Take the sixty-five to seventy-one
It's too many miles 'tween here and the sun
If you ride it right you'll reach Saginaw by noon

I called mom up on the telephone
"I miss you son, would you come back home
Grandpa says he could use another hand"

Christmas time is around the bend
If you ain't coming home again
My frigid heart can't stand the sight of snow

I'll be in town for just one night
You can kiss my cheek and hold me tight
And we'll pray the night forgets to wake the day

Take the sixty-five to seventy-one You're halfway there when you hit the sun If you ride it right you'll reach Saginaw by noon

I pack my bag and I'm out the door My thoughts with her and nothing more Than all the things we could've never been

I stopped a man off an old dirt road Can you help my find my way back home I lost myself one too many times

My mother waits on the other side And I've been driving out all night The headlights turn a hazy holy hue

Take the sixty-five on to seventy-one
Take it slow, be safe my son
If you ride it right you'll reach Saginaw by noon