

# White Train

Paul Kelly

Standing at my doorway  
I wondered why his hand was painted red  
'It's just a scratch' he said  
Here we go again  
We stumbled to the car  
By the time we hit Prince Henry's he was white  
I said 'You look such a sight'  
He said 'I don't feel no pain'

And I know just what to do  
And I know it's nothing new  
We've been through this before  
And I must follow  
Why must it be you (on a white train)?

I stuck until the end  
Though you said I was no friend  
But you were blind  
I was much too kind  
On a white train  
Some will swill and some will sip  
Some just find a place where they don't slip  
Others take a kip  
On a white train

And I know just what to do  
And I know it's nothing new  
We've been through this before  
And still I follow  
Why must it be you (on a white train)?