

# Mystery Train

Transatlantic

On the road to anywhere, in a place that exists without time  
I met a girl who sang to me but her songs had no rhythm or rhyme  
e  
I couldn't feel, I could not think but my my what a colorful blind  
As she sang in my mind

Let the deal go down  
Ride that mystery train  
Break the whole thing down  
Start all over again  
Let the deal go down  
Ride that mystery train

Welcome to the mystery - dreams float in a pool in my head  
There's your mother when she was young  
There's Uncle Dick looking sick and half dead  
The lights are on and she is home, stretched out on a chodachrome bed  
There's singing in my head

Let the deal go down  
Ride that mystery train  
Break the whole thing down  
Start all over again  
Let the deal go down  
Ride that mystery train

Let the deal go down, let the wild wind blow  
Let the dreaming go, let the steel rain fall  
Let the seed be sown, 'til everything is known  
Let the deal go down, let the wild wind blow  
Let the dreaming go

On the road to anywhere, in a place that exists without time  
I met a girl who sang to me but my, my, what a colorful blind  
It's still raining in my mind

Let the deal go down  
Ride that mystery train  
Break the whole thing down  
Ride that mystery train, train  
Mystery train, train

Mystery train  
Mystery train  
Mystery train