

# Milwaukee

Al Jarreau

Well well well well well  
Keep on talkin' 'bout a sweet train  
Born in my mama's dream to be happy  
Born in my mama's dream to be happy  
Sweet train, keep on rollin'  
Sweet train, Milwaukee road

See the moon movin' along the sky, yes  
Here's a car movin' along the highway  
You movin' to California with me  
I'm almost

Two thousand miles from my home sweet home  
Two thousand miles from the arms  
That bore me  
Two thousand miles from my sweet home  
Milwaukee

Yeah yeah, talkin' 'bout Milwaukee

Oh this train screamin' touched the sky  
There's a rain cloudin' the road before me  
Strange moanin' and now  
What did we thought that I would be  
Find myself

Two thousand miles from my home sweet home  
Two thousand miles from the arms  
That bore me  
Two thousand miles from my sweet home  
Milwaukee

But I keep singin' roll on, Milwaukee road  
Roll in the rain and cold  
Don't you know this train  
Born in my mama's dream to be happy  
It moves me  
Singin' roll on, Milwaukee road  
Got to warm up the tracks and cold  
Sweet train born in my mama's dream  
To be happy

Well let me tell you somethin'  
Now you don't know  
How they bring me down  
Sometimes they try to bring me down  
Let me inform you  
Sometimes scrappin' and scratchin' my back  
Good man, well well  
And I got the greatest urge  
To leave this town  
A dirty town of broken dreams  
And broken hearts and broken lives

And twisted ghostly songs and souls  
And wailin' sunsets  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

And they say now don't you leave this town  
Got to stick around now, kid  
Just to see it crumble to the ground  
Don't you leave this town  
You got to stick around now, kid  
Just to see it crumble to the ground  
Tell me, say brother  
Don't leave this town  
Got to stick around  
Watch it crumble now to the ground  
Said don't you leave this town  
Now stick around  
Watch it crumble to the ground  
I wake up early, yes  
I wake up early, Lord  
I wake up early in the mornin'  
Sweatin' and cryin' and wailin'  
I wake up  
See the moon movin' along the sky  
Lord, I been tryin', tryin'  
To pull some good luck my way  
And all I need is someone to love me  
Find myself

Two thousand miles from my home sweet home  
Two thousand miles from the arms  
That bore me  
Two thousand miles from my sweet home  
Milwaukee

But I keep singin' roll on, Milwaukee road  
Gonna roll in the rain and cold  
Do you know this train  
Was born in my mama's dream to be happy  
You're so fine, singin' roll on  
Milwaukee road  
Warm up the tracks and cold  
Sweet train born in my mama's dream  
To be happy

Yeah yeah, got to get it together  
Gonna be happy, boy  
Get yourself together