It Takes a Lot to Laugh, It Takes a Train to Cry

Blue Cheer

I got on a train I can't buy a thrill Well I been up all night, child Leaning on a window sill But if I die on top of the hill If I don't make it I-I know my baby will Walk over.

Who look good All shining through the trees Why don't that baby look good, ma When it's banging down the double E Why don't the sun look good Going down over the sea Cause I got me a good one And she's a-coming after me.

But every time that she coming There goes fuel exhaust I wanna tell everybody but I I could not get across I wanna be your lover, babe I don't wanna be your boss Don't say I never warned you When your train gets lost.