

## Slow Train

Bob Dylan

Sometimes I feel so low-down and disgusted  
Can't help but wonder what's happening to my companions  
Are they lost or are they found, have they counted the cost it'  
ll take to bring down  
All their earthly principles they're gonna have to abandon ?  
There's slow, slow train coming up around the bend.

I had a woman down in Alabama  
She was a backwoods girl, but she sure was realistic  
She said, Boy, without a doubt, have to quit your mess and stra  
ighten out  
You could die down here, be just another accident statistic  
There's slow, slow train coming up around the bend.

All that foreign oil controlling American soil  
Look around you, it's just bound to make you embarrassed  
Sheiks walking around like kings, wearing fancy jewels and nose  
rings  
Deciding America's future from Amsterdam and to Paris  
And there's slow, slow train coming up around the bend.

Man's ego is inflated, his laws are outdated, they don't apply  
no more  
You can't rely no more to be standing around waiting  
In the home of the brave, Jefferson turning over in his grave  
Fools glorifying themselves, trying to manipulate Satan  
And there's slow, slow train coming up around the bend.

Big-time negotiators, false healers and woman haters  
Masters of the bluff and masters of the proposition  
But the enemy I see wears a cloak of decency  
All non-  
believers and men stealers talking in the name of religion  
And there's slow, there's slow train coming up around the bend.

People starving and thirsting, grain elevators are bursting  
Oh, you know it costs more to store the food than it do to give  
it  
They say loose your inhibitions, follow your own ambitions  
They talk about a life of brotherly love, show me someone who k  
nows how to live it  
There's slow, slow train coming up around the bend.

Well, my baby went to Illinois with some bad-  
talking boy she could destroy  
A real suicide case, but there was nothing I could do to stop i  
t  
I don't care about economy, I don't care about astronomy

But it's sure do bother me to see my loved ones turning into puppets  
There's slow, slow train coming up around the bend.