

# Death Of A Train

Daniel Lanois

Union Station, tombstone high  
No more tears, this fountain dry  
Nameless faces, just headlines  
We don't ride that train no more

No resistance, turn my head  
They could go out East instead  
Newfoundland, land of my father  
I don't ride your train no more

Cold steel shining, Battle Creek  
Eyes are heavy, rain and sea  
Massey-Ferguson memories  
Don't ride that train no more

Hey there captain, is that you  
Could you tell me, tell me what to do  
I been twenty years on that Soo line  
We don't ride your train no more

Smoke rises from the face of sand  
Dreams about, dreams of beaver dams  
Sam can't hear quite like he used to  
Tell them why we don't ride no more

Hey Pierre Trudeau oh, where are you?  
My friend to lead us through  
These hard times, so much confusion  
I don't hear your train no more

I can't ride no more (repeat)