

# Ghost Train

Gino Vannelli

Hear the train whistle blow rolling down the line  
Come to rescue this heart of mine  
Hear the rumble and roar of the moonlight express  
Our one last chance at a better world than this

(All aboard)  
A better world than this  
(All aboard)

Every traveler sat silent as a stone  
A lot like but not quite flesh and bone  
Yet I would not be dulled or driven to fright  
By a train of the lost souls in the half light

Then a voice  
From a hooded robe  
Of black  
Whispered, "Pale to me, here we go  
There ain't no  
Turning back"

"All aboard", cried the train guy  
Make ready for your magic mountain ride  
Say goodbye to the world down below us  
Here's your one-way ticket to the other side  
All aboard, the ghost train  
Drop all your trappings at the door  
Wave goodbye to the boy in the window  
You won't be seeing him anymore  
Whoa, oh, whoa, whoa

Like a bat outta hell we shot into space  
While down below in the blue-green glow, I saw a weeping face  
It was the face of a child that cut me to the bone  
And I heard him say, "Don't go away, a-papa please come home"

Had no clue  
As to who was crying  
In the dark  
But it hurt so bad  
That I certainly had  
A change of heart

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You won't be seeing him anymore

(All aboard)  
Oh no no  
(All aboard)  
Oh no no, whoa, whoa

And so I left off the train, fell into my skin  
Through mountains of Peru back to the land of the living  
To a cottage in the woods into the arms of a woman  
Who held my head to her belly and a-said, "We're gonna have a son"

(We're gonna have son)  
Mmh, we're gonna have son  
(We're gonna have son)

All aboard  
All aboard  
All aboard  
The ghost train