## **Hans Theessink**

I've been on my way for such a long time Singing the blues Up and down this road Seen good times and I've seen bad times sometimes Boys I want to go back To the time and place I used to know Let me ride - ride on a slow train Carry me home - carry me home Been out on the street with the brokedown and hungry Drank wine with kings and queens Seen right and wrong Now I'm feeling kind of tired and weary Wished a slow train Come and take me home Let me ride - ride on a slow train... Time will come when my travelling days are over At the end of this winding road Where the journey ends Don't you bury me boys Just leave me standing at the crossroads I know a slow train be coming around the bend Let me ride - ride on a slow train...