

Locomotive Breath

Halloween

In the shuffling madness
Of the locomotive breath
Runs the all time loser
Headlong to his death
And he feels the piston scrapin'
Steam breakin' on his brow

Old Charlie stole the handle
And the train, it won't stop goin'
No way to slow down, oh

He sees his children jumpin' off
At stations one by one
His woman and his best friend
In bed and havin' fun
And he's crawlin' down the corridor
On his hands and knees

Old Charlie stole that handle
And the train, it won't stop goin'
No way to slow down, oh
No way to slow down

He hears the silence howlin'
When he catches angels as they fall
And the all time winner
Has got him by the balls
And he picks up Gideon's Bible
And it's open at page one

I think God, he stole the handle
And the train, it won't stop goin'
No way to slow down, oh
No way to slow down, oh
No way to slow down, oh

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