

Dirty Diesel

Paul Westerberg

I'm a dirty diesel
Pumping down the line
Hear my whistle blowing
Hear my engine whine

Hear me from your pillow
Hear me on the call
See my smoke, it billows
Up around your heart.

Grandpa was all covered
In locomotive grease
Grandma was loaded
Drunk on anti-freeze

Well, you may not know it
By looking at your only dead man

That's right

A dirty, black diesel
Pumpin down the line
Used to be a bad boy
Hear my engine whine
Hear my engine whine

Creeping through the junction
Pulling out at night
I won't be back soon
Gotta schedule to keep right

You say that you love me
On your pillow
Smoke, it starts to billow
My engine starts to whine

Engine is whining