Two Trains Running

The Paul Butterfield Blues Band

Well, there's two trains running But there's not one going my way Yeah, when one runs at midnight Are they just for a day Are they just for a day Are they just for a day

I went down to my baby's house And I'd sat down on the steps Said, "Come on in here, baby My old man just left He just now left Oh, my old man left"

Yes, I wish I was a catfish
Swimming in the deep blue sea
And all you pretty women
Fishing after me
Fishing after me
Fishing after me

I went down to my baby's house And I sat down on your steps Said, "Come on in here, baby My old man just left He just now left Oh, my old man left"

Well, she's long and she's tall
And she shakes like a willow tree
Say she's no good
She's alright with me
She's alright with me
She's alright with me
Oh, little girl's alright
Oh, yeah, she gives me loving
In the morning
Little girl, loving, baby
She's alright with me
She's alright, uh