

IT TAKES A LOT TO LAUGH

... IT TAKES A TRAIN TO CRY

I DRIVE A MAILTRAIN, MAMA, CAN'T BUY A THRILL

I'VE BEEN UP ALL NIGHT, MAMA, SLEEPING ON A WINDOW SILL

WELL, IF I DIE ON TOP OF THE HILL

AND IF I DON'T MAKE IT, YOU KNOW MY BABY WILL

DON'T THE MOON LOOK GOOD, MAMA, SHINING THROUGH THE TREES?

DON'T THE BRAKEMAN LOOK GOOD, MAMA, FLAGGING DOWN THE "DOUBLE

DON'T THE SUN LOOK FINE SETTING DOWN OVER THE SEA?

DON'T MY GAL LOOK FINE WHEN SHE'S COMING AFTER ME?

NOW THE WINTERTIME IS COMING, THE WINDOWS ARE FILLED WITH :

I TRIED TO TELL EVERYBODY, BUT I COULD NOT GET ACROSS

I WANNA BE YOUR LOVER, BABY, I DON'T WANNA BE YOUR BOSS

DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU WHEN YOUR TRAIN GETS LOST

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DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU WHEN YOUR TRAIN GETS LOST

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**