

Locomotive Breath

BOKKA

In the shuffling madness
Of the locomotive breath
Runs the all time loser
Headlong to his death Oh, he feels the piston scraping
Steam breaking on his brow Old Charlie stole the handle
And the train, it won't stop going
No way to slow down
Oh, oh He sees his children jumping off
At stations one by one
His woman and his best friend
In bed an' having fun Oh, he's crawling down the corridor
On his hands and knees Old Charlie stole the handle
And the train, it won't stop going
No way to slow down
Yeah, yeah He hears the silence howling
And catches angels as they fall
And the all time winner
Has got him by the balls Oh, he picks up Gideon's Bible
Open at page one I thank God, he stole the handle
And the train, it won't stop going
No way to slow down No way to slow down
No way to slow down
No way to slow down
No way to slow down
No way to slow down

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