

It Takes a Lot to Laugh It Takes a Train to Cry

Marianne Faithfull

Well, I ride on a mail train, baby, can't buy a thrill
Well, I've been up all night, leanin' on the 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 shinin' through the trees?
Don't the brakeman look good, mama flagging down the "Double E"?
Don't the sun look good going down over the sea?
But don't my gal look fine when she's comin' after me?
Well, the wintertime is coming the windows are filled
with frost
I went to tell everybody but I could not get across
Well, I wanna be your lover, baby I don't wanna be your boss
Don't say I never wanted you when your train gets lost

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>