Click Clack (Bickershaw Festival, UK 7/5/1972)

Captain Beefheart & His Magic Band

Two trains, two railroad tracks One goin' 'n' the other one comin' back There goes my baby on that ole train I say come back, come back, baby, come back Click clack, click clackThere's my baby wavin' her handkerchief down My cars stand up when I hear that sound This time it sound like it's for keeps Click clack, click clackI get down on the ground with the gravel around I pray t' the Lord that the train will stop Turn right around 'n' never stop Till it drop my baby off Now I had this girl threatened 'N' leave me all the time Maybe you had uh girl like that I-yuh all time cryin'Well, I had this girl threatened 'N' leave me all the time Threatenin' t' go down t' N'Orleans-uh 'N get herself lost 'n foundMaybe you had uh girl like this She's always threatenin' t' go down t' N'Orleans 'N' get herself lost 'n' foundC'mon. I'll play it for yuh Lemme tell yuh 'bout it Lemme tell yuh 'bout itThere were two railroad tracks Click clack, click clack One ah them leavin'-uh 'N' the other one comin' back I was two years from yuh baby You were goin' way up the tracks The train was leavin'-uh

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

I could see yuh wavin' your handkerchief