

The Gravy Train

[Ian Brown](#)

Way a little baby wraps the hand around your finger
Sunshine on your face, in the first dawn light
Way she waits to let the moment linger
Way the future`s always bring surpriseIt ain't cocaine running through your veins
Blue caviar on the gravy train
It ain't cocaine as you sip champagne
As you toast high times on your Gravy Train
So many vampires in the night
All of the riches in this time, I know you`re mineWaiting for the lightening so exciting after the thunder
Twinkle in your eyes, the starlight shines
The diamond in your mind is cut from wonder
I know how your feeling and you`re feeling fineIt ain't cocaine running through your veins
Blue caviar on the gravy train
It ain't cocaine as you sip champagne
As you toast high times on your Gravy Train
So many vampires in the night
All of the riches in this time, I know you`re mine

Songwriters

BROWN, IAN / BIERTON, DAN / MCCracken, DAVE / HATWELL, GREGPublished by
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