Everybody Loves a Train

Los Lobos

A long time down away on East side, South side
Los Angeles, Detroit, America, U.S.A.
Sittin' right about here watchin' high heels
And sneakers tread concrete platform headin' straight
For who knows where and why and how comeClack, clack, clack
Goin' down the rails and comin' back
Train a comin' goin'
Clack, clack, clack
Clack, clack, clackI'm thinkin' in sick brain
"Say man, where you goin' with all those stories
Wrapped up in suitcase and handbags and old rags?"
Says, "I can't say, but the 12:40's got my name"
Well, it goes without sayin', everybody loves a trainSteel whistle blowin' a crazy sound
Jump on a car when she comes around
Steel whistle blowin' a crazy sound
Jump on a car when she comes aroundClack, clack, clack
Goin' down the rails and comin' back
Train a comin' goin'
Clack, clack, clack
Clack, clack, clackJust goes without saying
That everybody loves a train
Go ahead and call us insane
But we all just love a trainGo ahead

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/