

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

**Bob Dylan**

And I ride on a mail train, baby, can't buy no thrill  
Yes, I've been up all night, baby, leanin' on the window sill  
Yeah, but 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' down through the  
trees?  
Don't the coast chap look good, baby, sittin' on his madman's knees?  
Don't the sun look good goin' down over the sea?  
Don't my gal look fine when she's comin' after me?  
Alright! Well, I've just been to the baggage car where the  
engine is bein' doffed  
I snap out forty compasses, sure dunno what they cost  
Well, I wanna be your lover, baby, I don't wanna be your boss  
And I can't help it now if this train gets lost

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>