

Tons of Steel

Grateful Dead

I know these rails we're on, like I know my lady's smile
We see a dozen dreams in every passing mile
Can't begin to count the trips that she and I have been
But I wish I had a dollar for each time we've both been down this grade
And 100,000 tons of steel, made to roll
The brakes don't work and this grade's so steep, her engine's sure to blow
And 100,000 tons of steel, out of control
She's more a roller coaster than the train I used to know
It's one hell of an understatement, to say she can't get
me
She's temperamental, more a bitch than a machine
She wasn't built to travel at the speed of the butterflies
These wheels are bound to jump the tracks before they burn the ties
And 100,000 tons of steel, made to roll
The brakes don't work and this grade's so steep, her engine's sure to blow
And 100,000 tons of steel, out of control
She's more a roller coaster than the train I used to know
Murphy sure out done himself to pick this stretch of
track
I can only hope my luck is ridin' in the back
Well I have to pray to God this ain't the day we meet
I've done about everything but try dragging my feet
And 100,000 tons of steel, made to roll
The brakes don't work and this grade's so steep, her engine's sure to blow
And 100,000 tons of steel, out of control
She's more a roller coaster than the train I used to know
I wanna go down slow
And 100,000 tons of steel, out of control
She's more a roller coaster than the train I used to know

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