

# This Train Don't Stop There Anymore

Elton John

You may not believe it  
But I don't believe in miracles anymore  
And when I think about it  
I don't believe I ever did for sureAll the things I've said in songs  
All the purple prose you bought from me  
Reality's just black and white  
The sentimental things I'd write  
Never meant that much to meI used to be the main express  
All steam and whistles heading west  
Picking up my pain from door to door  
Riding on the storyline, furnace burning overtime  
But this train don't stop, and this train don't stop  
This train don't stop there anymoreYou don't need to hear it  
But I'm dried up and sick to death of love  
And if you need to know it  
I'll never really understood that stuffAll the stars and bleeding hearts  
All the tears that welled up in my eyes  
Never meant a thing to me  
Read 'em as they say and weep  
I've never felt enough to cryI used to be the main express  
All steam and whistles heading west  
Picking up my pain from door to door  
Riding on the storyline, furnace burning overtime  
But this train don't stop, this train don't stop  
This train don't stop there anymoreWhen I said that I don't care  
It really means my engine's breaking down  
The chisel chips my heart again  
The granite cracks beneath my skin  
I crumble into pieces on the groundI used to be the main express  
All steam and whistles heading west  
Picking up my pain from door to door  
Riding on the storyline, furnace burning overtime  
But this train don't stop, this train don't stop  
This train don't stop there anymoreBut this train don't stop, this train don't stop  
This train don't stop there anymore, oh yeah