

Everybody Loves a Train

Tom Jones

A long time down away on Eastside, Southside,
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 come Clack, clack, clack
Goin' down the rails and comin' back
Train a-comin' goin'
Clack, clack, clack
Clack, clack, clack
I'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 train Steel 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 around
Clack, clack, clack
Goin' down the rails and comin' back
Train a-comin' goin'
Clack, clack, clack
Clack, clack, clack Just goes without saying that everybody loves a train
Go ahead and call us insane, but we all just love a train
Go ahead!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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