

# Train Running Low on Soul Coal

Andy Partridge

Me train running low on soul coal  
They push and pull tactics are driving me loco  
They shouldn't do that no no no  
They shouldn't do that Me train running low on dream steam  
They pull me whistle too hard me bound to scream  
And they shouldn't do that no no no  
They shouldn't do that Think I'm going south for the winter  
Think I'm going mad in this hinterland  
Between young and old  
I'm a thirty year old puppy doing what I'm told  
And I'm told there's no more coal  
For the older engines  
Me train running low on soul coal Think I'm going south for the winter  
Think I'm going west and my sprinter's speed  
Is reduced to a crawl  
My rails went straight, but straight into the wall  
It's the wall on which they dash the older engines And all my servants are leaving  
Imagination gone packing  
Can't find the wound from where I'm bleeding  
He's just a nut and he's cracking Hammer goes down  
Brakes all scream  
Me and a couple of empty carriages  
Slide down hill still  
Next stop bad dreamsville Think I'm going south for the winter  
Me train running low on soul coal.

Songwriters

ANDY PARTRIDGE Published by

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