

# Locomotive Breath

## Jethro Tull

In the shuffling madness  
Of the locomotive breath  
Runs the all time loser  
Headlong to his death Oh, he feels the piston scraping  
Steam breaking on his brow Old Charlie stole the handle  
And the train, it won't stop going  
No way to slow down  
Oh, oh He sees his children jumping off  
At stations one by one  
His woman and his best friend  
In bed an' having fun Oh, he's crawling down the corridor  
On his hands and knees Old Charlie stole the handle  
And the train, it won't stop going  
No way to slow down  
Yeah, yeah He hears the silence howling  
And catches angels as they fall  
And the all time winner  
Has got him by the balls Oh, he picks up Gideon's Bible  
Open at page one I thank God, he stole the handle  
And the train, it won't stop going  
No way to slow down No way to slow down  
No way to slow down  
No way to slow down  
No way to slow down  
No way to slow down

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