

# Southbound train

David Crosby

by Graham Nash  
Liberty laughing and shaking your head  
Can you carry the torch that'll bring home the dead?  
To the land of their fathers whose lives you have lead  
To the station at the end of the town  
On the southbound train going down.  
Equality quietly facing the fist  
Are you angry and tired that your point has been missed?  
Will you go to the back-room  
And study the list  
Of the gamblers using the phone  
On the southbound train going down.  
Fraternity failing to fight back the tears  
Will it take an eternity breaking all the fears?  
And what will the passenger do when he hears-  
That he's already paid for the crown  
On the southbound train going down.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>