

Blue Cheer, It Takes A Lot To Laugh, It Takes A Train To Cry

(Bob Dylan)

I got on a train
I can't buy a thrill
Well I been up all night, child
Leaning on a window sill
But if I die on top of the hill
If I don't make it I-I know my baby will
Walk over.

Who look good
All shining through the trees
Why don't that baby look good, ma
When it's banging down the double E
Why don't the sun look good
Going down over the sea
Cause I got me a good one
And she's a-coming after me.

But every time that she coming
There goes fuel exhaust
I wanna tell everybody but I
I could not get across
I wanna be your lover, babe
I don't wanna be your boss
Don't say I never warned you
When your train gets lost.