

# Jack Bruce, Never Tell Your Mother She's Out Of

When I hear that big black whistle they blow  
I feel inside that it's time for me to be going  
Fortunately baby I'd already gone before

When they say I'm worth ten pieces of coal  
And you shouting hey what about when you are an old man  
Fortunately baby I'd already locked the door

They say there are men who are blue like me in the stars  
Beards for the weird and bars for bizarre guitar men  
Fortunately baby I'd already joined the force

Good time train well it does not need any track  
It wins the race to the place where I'm gonna pack up  
Fortunately baby I'd already grabbed the sky

All the days that the road has spent on me  
Judges shout you've got to slave to be a freeman  
Fortunately baby I am never coming back

Good time train, good time train...