

# Kevin Ayers, Stop This Train (Again Doing It)

On a railway train to anywhere,  
Something happened finally.  
The driver said he saw no station  
And we were riding aimlessly.

The train was filled with sleeping passengers,  
Going nowhere for the ride;  
Spoken whispers filled the carriages  
No one cared to look outside.

Conversation aimed at anyone  
Bouncing questions off the wall;  
Except for two excited children.  
Burning caterpillars in the hall.

All at once, I got quite frightened..  
Standing up, I gave a shout!  
&quot;I see a station just in front of me ,  
Stop this train and let me out!&quot;

The driver smiled and shook his head for me,  
&quot;This train don't stop for anyone.  
And, if you want to leave this railway line,  
You'll have to jump off on your own.

Someone came and gave me sandwiches,  
Saying that I looked unwell.  
He took my pulse and he gave it back to me,  
And then he hit me with his bell.

He made a speech to all the passengers,  
He said &quot;I've been a place today;  
And anyone who'd care to come with me..  
Step outside and walk this way.&quot;

Inside the seats were warm and comfortable,  
Outside the train was wild and strange.  
I said, &quot;Yes, sir, I'd like to come with you,  
It's really time I made a change.&quot;

I left my seat and walked up front with him,  
And he began to push the door.  
I looked outside, but it nearly blinded me..  
I'd never seen such light before.