

# Life Sex And Death, Train

Swing your partner round and kick 'em down  
Drag him by the hair across the floor  
She's a roped-up car collision  
She's an open heart incision  
She's in every tab of acid that I score  
When that train comes to your door  
When I come marching home from war  
When that train comes to your door  
Will you still want  
Will you still want me  
A qua du li Ha n i  
Hi ga yo la a  
Wi da u ga ta  
Ah ti ne ha g a  
Ye gogo a da la du di  
Ni hi a da ge  
Yu di i go hi da  
Dancing in a barroom down in Gary Indiana  
I can hear them loudly laughing  
Sipping vodka by the cantor  
In this dream I'm having  
There's an unpaid balance standing  
It's my old friend Horace Manning and he wants her  
There's that gentleman beside her  
As they undress by the fire  
Then he puts his hand inside her  
Then he noooooo...