Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Come On Train

Turn my back on no man's gun Likewise with anyone It's not so dangerous It's not a smart thing to do But if I had my choice I'd take away his voice and tell him I might be a clown but I sure ain't no fool

Everyone seems to be waiting for some deep thought or emotion Someone to get the devotion to what they do
But they don't understand that when you find that man
He'll be doing it for himself
He ain't doing it for you

Come on train
Can't you see I'm waiting here
Come on train
Come on train
Can't you see I'm freezing here
Come on train

Three is one too many and one is one too few Two just makes me lonely and I can't get along with you Man standing by the highway is lonesome as can be Man standing by a boxcar looks a lot like me

Come on train

Fearless of flying but I'm tired of climbing and this time I've got to go all the way and if I don't make it You can't say I faked it or that it didn't matter what'd I say

Come on train