

Gillan, (The Ballad) Of The Lucitania Express

Gotta travel overnight
Get aboard pack in tight
The sleeping arrangements are really poor
Six on the wall and two on the floor
The Lucitania Express

Pass the bottle from under your poncho
I'm gonna drink 'till I fall unconcho
The Lucitania Express

Going to Madrid from Lisbon
This train is a flying machine
Counting our money and wisdom
Fifty pesetas and one broken dream

Lost my faith in this old train
Ain't no better than a broken drain

Kick the porter and set him alight
We're gonna have some fun tonight
The Lucitania Express