

# Laura Nyro, Beads Of Sweat

Been on a train  
And did you hear the whistle blow?  
Been on a train north  
Baby did you hear the whistle blow?  
I saw a man take a needleful of hard drug  
And die slow.  
Been on a train  
And I'm never gonna be the same.  
There's a bright light in the north wind  
Gonna bring you home  
Mister there's a bright light in the north wind  
It's gonna bring you home  
He said: "Sweet darling woman  
Leave me alone";  
Been on a train  
And I'm never gonna be the same.  
You got more tracks on you baby  
Than the tracks of this train  
You got no guts, no gospel  
And you got no brains  
He said: "I got just one thing  
Gonna soothe my pain?"  
No, no  
Damn you mister  
And I dragged him out the door  
Damn you mister  
And I dragged him out the door.  
He died in the morning sun  
And I ain't going north no more.  
I suspect there's a train  
Going north in a month or two  
I still hear his words  
He said: "There's nothing left to say or do";  
But mister you were wrong  
And I'm gonna sing my song for you.  
Been on a train  
And I'm never gonna be the same.