

# Roger Daltrey, Milk Train

(D.Bugatti - F. Musker)  
Blackwood Music Inc. BMI

Here I am upon the stage and it's very weird  
It's not myself it's someone else but standing here  
And the girls look strange, as they call my name.

Someone slipped a substance in me lemonade  
My head is blown,  
I think I'll phone the farm brigade  
Can you see those rainbows,  
In the first three rows

On the milk train at four A.M.  
I'll be feeling strange  
On the milk train at four A.M.  
I'm goona be out of my brain

(guitar solo)

Some joker threw a firework from the gallery  
I can hear him scream,  
I wonder what he wants from me  
But it won't be long now,  
to the final song.

On the milk train at four A.M.  
I'll be feeling strange  
But on the milk train at four A.M.  
I'll be out of my brain