

# Stan Ridgway, God Sleeps In A Caboose

Hear that train rollin' down the track  
Passin' by this old shack  
Whistle blow and it blow again  
Just a lonely sound comin' through the wind  
And on those tracks, in an old boxcar  
My mind is racin' and a-travellin' far  
Far away  
Just ridin' on that train  
Big boss man, he work me awfully hard  
Liftin' freight out in his railroad yard  
But hungry kids need clothes and shoes  
And moms and dads need their pills and booze  
Pills and booze  
Just ridin' on that train  
Now maybe one day I'll climb up inside  
And in that old boxcar, I will ride  
Ride away  
I'll be ridin' on that train  
Now, can you hear me, Mister Engineer?  
It's not my place to push or interfere  
On your train

I'm ridin' on your train  
This world is old and this world is mad  
Some people only missin' what they never had  
On your train  
I'm ridin' on that train  
Hear a drop of rain hit the windowsill  
Thunder rolls up behind the hill  
But tonight alone I got no sleep I've found  
I can hear that clock tickin' my seconds down  
Seconds down  
Ridin' on that train  
And if there's one thing people know is true  
Everybody here end up leaving you  
On that train  
Just ridin' on that train  
And over the hill where the full moon shine  
The only thing left is love you leave behind  
On that train  
I'm ridin' on that train