

Status Quo, Slow Train

(Rossi/Young)

I can't afford a ticket on an old Dakota airplane
I gotta jump a ride on a cattle-trucking slow train
I guess it doesn't matter
As long as I can get my head down in the sun

I wrote a rockin' song, gonna sing it at the station
I'll finish all the words when I reach my destination
I guess it doesn't matter
As long as I can get my head down in the sun

Hey mama, please now don't you fret none
Don't worry, but please don't you forget
Hey mama, please don't get upset none
I gotta leave to find me something better

Hey mama, things gonna work out fine now
Believe me, no need for you to write
Hey mama, things gonna work out fine now
I gotta friend who said that she'd invite me

I came here in the morning and I crept out in the middle of night
I gave nobody warning I was leaving and I felt it was right
Now I'm off again, it sure is feeling all right

Got a feeling that I'm leaving with a ticket and I won't jump a ride
It's no good you believing that my leaving was a wrong, it was right
Now I'm off again, it sure is feeling all right

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