

# The Kinks, Last Of The Steam-Powered Trains

Like the last of the good ol' puffer trains,  
I'm the last of the blood and sweat brigade,  
And I don't know where I'm going, or why I came.  
I'm the last of the good old fashioned steam-powered trains.

I'm the last of the good old renegades.  
All my friends are all middle class and grey,  
But I live in a museum, so I'm okay.  
I'm the last of the good old fashioned steam-powered trains.

Like the last of the good ol' choo-choo trains,  
Huff and puff 'till I blow this world away,  
And I'm gonna keep on rollin' till my dying day.  
I'm the last of the good old fashioned steam-powered trains.

Like the last of the good ol' puffer trains,  
I'm the last of the soot and scum(?) brigade,  
And all this peaceful living is drivin' me insane.  
I'm the last of the good old fashioned steam-powered trains.  
I'm the last of the good old fashioned steam-powered trains