

# Two Gallants, Fail Hard To Regain

Well once I knew a railway girl  
Her age was 17  
I gave her all I had to give,  
but the baggage of my dreams  
Stole me from the games we played  
Scorned me for my mask  
And if she's gone she lingers on  
I beg you please don't ask  
Twas on a dark March evening  
South-bound I did ride  
My head was out the window when  
I found her at my side  
Asked where I was goin' to  
I told but where I came  
For the jails in which I've done my time  
I fail hard to regain  
Dark girl, dark girl it kills me so  
to watch you so afraid  
You know that you've been real to those  
and realness should be paid  
Her eyes gone wide, alive she cried  
Does pleasure ever last?  
We live to see, but patiently  
I beg you please don't ask  
She took me in despite my sins  
Fed me tea and such  
And as she fell just like a child  
I crumbled 'neath her touch  
I held my breath and appeared to weep  
at the fragments of my brain  
See each day's but a moment lad  
I fail hard to regain  
But as it goes the fiddler throws  
Our values to the street  
Whole world pain and sayings as gay as  
Impatience in his field  
And captives of this Wall Street trade  
We curse our mortal tasks  
Forgive us though we all must go  
And where to please don't ask  
And now I am a misspent man  
Who knows not where he's been  
And oh so sapped with sufferin'  
The worst is yet unseen  
Renounce myself for further wealth  
I take each breath in vain  
Still haunted by that railway girl  
I fail hard to regain