

George Harrison - It Takes a Lot To Laugh It Takes a Train To Cry

Tom: A

A A A A
 Well, I ride on a mail train, baby, can't buy a thrill

A A A A
 I been up all night, leanin' on the window sill

A A D. E... E...
 Well, if I die on top of the hill

A A A A
 Well, if I don't make it mama, you know my baby will

A A A A
 Don't the moon look good mama, shinin' through the trees

A A A A
 Don't the brakemen look good mama, flaggin' down the double

E's
 A. A. D. E... E...
 Don't the sun look good goin' down over the sea

A A
 But don't my gal look fine when she's comin' after me

A A A A
 Now the wintertime is coming, the windows are filled with frost

A A A A
 I went to tell everybody, but I could not get across

A. A. D. E... E...
 I wanna be your lover baby, I don't wanna be your boss

A A A A
 Don't say I never warned you when your train gets lost

Acordes

