

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

Tom: A

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

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

Well, if I die on top of the hill

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

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

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

E's

Don't the sun look good goin' down over the sea

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

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

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

I wanna be your lover baby, I don't wanna be your boss

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

Acordes

