

North Country Gentlemen - Ghost Train

tom: Intro: C Cm C Cm I had a vision plain and true Saw something that few people do And Lord God I think I've seen enough I had a vision true and plain That cracked broken rusty ghost train That once you're on you can't get off This train, this train, this train, this train It had no start it has no end Every face it looks the same No one can tell from where they came Nobody knows what's round the bend no Looking down from the train through those busted window panes Eb They were calling out my name, "Boy, you're next." This train, this train, this train, this train This train ain't bound for glory, and I don't want to go no no

Lord have mercy let that ghost train pass me Bh Curse its rails to the weeds and the rust Tell me once again that old story Cure the pride and cure the flesh and cure the lust Captured souls that test the ground, across the line, were never found They were reaching out their hands from the wrecks This train, this train, this train, this train This train ain't bound for glory, and I don't want to go no no This train ain't bound for glory, and I don't want to go no no This train ain't bound for glory, and I don't want to go no no This train ain't bound for glory, and I don't want to go no no Come aboard the train, it'll be okay, it'll be okay Come aboard the train, it'll be okay, it'll be okay This train ain't bound for glory, and I don't want to go no no

Acordes

