

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

Looking down from the train through those busted window panes
 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

no

Lord have mercy let that ghost train pass me
 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

