

Al Kooper

"It Takes a Lot to Laugh, It Takes a Train to Cry"

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Well, I ride on a mail train, baby
Can't buy a thrill
I've been up all night, baby
Leanin' on the window sill

If I die
On top of the hill
And if I don't make it
You know my baby will

Don't the moon look good, mama
Shinin' down through the trees?
Don't the brakeman look good, mama
Flagging down the double E?

Don't the sun look good
Goin' down over the sea?
Don't my gal look fine
When she's comin' after me?

Wintertime is coming
The windows are filled with frost
I went to tell everybody
But I could not get across

Well, I wanna be your lover, baby
I don't wanna be your boss
Don't say I never warned you
If your train gets lost

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