

Bob Dylan

"Slow Train"

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Sometimes I feel so low-down and disgusted
Can't help but wonder what's happenin' to my
companions
Are they lost or are they found?
Have they counted the cost it'll take to bring down?
All their earthly principles they're gonna have to
abandon
And there's a slow, slow train comin' up around the
bend

I had a woman down in Alabama
She was a backwoods girl, but she sure was realistic
She said, "Boy, without a doubt
Have to quit your mess and straighten out
You could die down here, be just another accident
statistic"
And there's a slow, slow train comin' up around the
bend

All that foreign oil controlling American soil
Look around you, it's just bound to make you
embarrassed
Sheiks walkin' around like kings, wearing fancy jewels
and nose rings
Deciding America's future from Amsterdam and to
Paris
And there's a slow, slow train comin' up around the
bend

Man's ego is inflated, his laws are outdated, they don't
apply no more
You can't rely no more to be standin' around waitin'
In the home of the brave, Jefferson turnin' over in his
grave
Fools glorifying themselves, trying to manipulate Satan
And there's a slow, slow train comin' up around the
bend

Big-time negotiators, false healers and woman haters
Masters of the bluff and masters of the proposition
But the enemy I see wears a cloak of decency
All non-believers and men stealers talkin' in the name

of religion
And there's a slow, there's a slow train comin' up
around the bend

People starving and thirsting, grain elevators are
bursting
Oh, you know it costs more to store the food than it do
to give it
They say, "Lose your inhibitions, follow your own
ambitions"
They talk about a life of brotherly love
Show me someone who knows how to live it
There's a slow, slow train comin' up around the bend

Well, my baby went to Illinois
With some bad-talkin' boy she could destroy
A real suicide case, but there was nothin' I could do to
stop it
I don't care about economy, I don't care about
astronomy
But it sure does bother me to see my loved ones turnin'
into puppets
And there's a slow, slow train comin' up around the
bend

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