Charles Manson "Dream Train/My Oklahoma Angel Love"

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When the day is done I go to bed

I place my hands beneath my head

Close my eyes twilight blue

And board my dream train back home to you

Back to you Luke the Drifter, Hank Williams

There was a time

When I was lonely and I was up and down the lonesome highway

And Lefty Frizzell... ten years ago on a cold dark night

The scaffold was here in eternal light

Someone was killed somewhere in the county jail

And it was a jailhouse rock for some other jammer

Who was jamming some cock up somebody's nosehole (laughs)

Now Elvis, the epitome of fake phony jive on freak

You made a laughing stock of country music

You took away my cowboy feet

You thought you had someone's heartbeat

But Lefty Frizzell and Hank Williams was riding that train

And then there was Woody Guthrie he used to sing

He'd sing them fools right to insane

Listening to the radio

My Oklahoma angel you know I know

We played the music down deep in the hole

You gave me just a little of your soul

And now left me down in the hole to get old

But it's all right angel love

My Oklahoma angel love

I remember when you taught me this song

Woke up this morning and I grabbed my shoes

Way out running to get the news

I looked in the paper the first thing I saw

Was an interruption

And then from that interruption that you see in the

sound on this tape

We're gonna move around and try to get back in the

groove, try to get

This done pretty soon.

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