

Big Country "I'm On This Train"

Visit "[I'm On This Train](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a click on Monday morning
Hour starts the whole thing on
The early bird is yawning
Damn, those worms are pretty tough
Even gillies phone in sick
Wish I could make that call
What the hell by two o'clock
I'm climbing up the wall

I'm on this train - yeah this train here
Me and a hundred different guys sharing the same
fear
I'm on this train - yeah the first train out
I should be full of hope and pride
But I'm just full of doubt

The newsboy hawks his paper tales of acrobats and
science fairs
Coffee vendors count the beans and rearrange
tomorrows chairs
High above the whiskies dive and swoon like summer
birds
Far apart from bartenders who neither shake nor stir

I'm on this train - yeah this train here
Me and a hundred different guys sharing the same
fear
I'm on this train - yeah the first train out
And I should be full of hope and pride
But I'm just full of doubt

Long before her morning I'll be gone
Maybe she will think of me
But not the train I'm on
And all the world's a different place to you
Where workouts, malls, and haircuts is important stuff
to do

On the street the mailman hates the frontyard dogs
replace their teeth
The parcel van delivery men - already stoned beyond
belief

Shakers move and movers shake - they cut you with a
pen
Here the devil buys your soul and sells it back again

I'm on this train - yeah this train here
Me and a hundred different guys sharing the same
fear
I'm on this train - the first train out
I should be full of hope and pride
But I'm just full of doubt

I'm on this train yeah this train here
Me and a hundred different guys sharing the same
fear
I'm on this train - yeah the first train out
And I should be full of hope and pride
But I'm just full of doubt

I'm on this train

Visit [Big Country](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.