

George Harrison

"It Takes A Lot To Laugh, It Takes A Train&hellip"

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Well, I ride on a mailtrain, baby,
Cant buy a thrill.
Ive 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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