

# Melvins

## "Goose Freight Train"

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### GOOSE FREIGHT TRAIN

Oh, Di  
They've gone and left me for her other way.  
Each every time I think the wheel around,  
It's gone.

I've got a reason for heading home  
It's not serene,  
It don't make sense to me.  
I've got the four eyes blooming under half of my bed  
Seems to tingle as the razor ball it cover and claw  
I see it shine.  
I see it stare.  
Holding heart  
In my hand.  
Take the master morgue and make her have him  
sitting offside  
Let the glory boy of Mr. Henry have it on rye.

Pass us some normal meat  
Keep us insane.  
Bores who take away  
Feel it.  
The habits survive  
But old of his hand  
Guised in moment he  
Teeny hate.

Oh, Di  
You should've known you could have rested on me.  
Each every time I kept the real alive  
You took me for the drive to feel the feat  
And it's hard.

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