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Skepticism "Train Kept A-Rollin""

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Well, on a train, I met a dame, She rather handsome, we kind looked the same She was pretty, from new york city I'm walkin' down that old fair lane, I'm in heat. I'm in love. But I just couldn't tell her so

I said, train kept a-rollin' all night long With a "heave!", and a "ho!" But I just couldn't tell her so, no, no, no

Well, get along, sweet little woman get along On your way, get along, sweet little woman get along On your way, I'm in heat, I'm in love, But I just couldn't tell her so, no, no, no

Well, on a train, I met a dame, She rather handsome, we kind looked the same She was pretty, from new york city I'm walkin' down that old fair lane, I'm in heat, I'm in love, But I just couldn't tell her so

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Well, get along, sweet little woman get along On your way, get along, sweet little woman get along On your way, I'm in heat, I'm in love, But I just couldn't tell her

Well, we made a stop in albequerque

She must'a thought I was a real cool jerk Got off the train, and put her hands up Lookin' so good I couldn't let her go But I just couldn't tell her so

I said, train kept a-rollin' all night long I'm in heat, I'm in love, But I just couldn't tell her

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