

## **Dead Milkmen "Train I Ride"**

Visit "[Train I Ride](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I work on a train  
That's eleven and a half cars long  
I can only work at night  
Cause the things I do are wrong

We carry some nasty substances  
On this little night train  
The first car's full of dioxin  
Enough to wipe out the state of Maine

Oh, the evil, terrible things  
That I sent down those tracks  
I snuck them through your town at night  
Right behind your back  
On our little train (x2)

The second car's just painted black  
What's in it nobody knows  
Though sometimes it makes a buzzing noise  
And once I saw it glow

The third car carries poison gas  
And the fourth car it does, too  
The fifth car's filled to the breaking point  
With ortho orange forty-two

Oh, the evil, terrible things  
That I sent down those tracks  
I snuck them through your town at night  
Right behind your back  
On our little train (x2)

The sixth car leaks a strange brown ooze  
On to the hoboes who ride below  
It caused their hair to fall out  
And their fingers turned bright blue  
I swear to god it's true

The seventh car carries raw sewage  
You can tell just by the scent  
We used to have a warning sign  
But something ate right through the print

Some sort a' illegal baby food  
Is what we got in car number eight  
And although I've never tried it myself  
The conductor says it's great

We load the bodies of dead lab animals  
On to car number nine  
And I swear that sometimes late at night  
I can hear those critters whine

Oh, the evil, terrible things  
That I sent down those tracks  
I snuck them through your town at night  
Right behind your back  
On our little train

Both cars number ten and eleven  
Carry tainted juice  
And I can hear it sloshing around  
From my chair in the caboose

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

---

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