

# The Doors

## "Black Train Song (Live At The Spectrum, Philadelphia, 1970)"

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People get ready  
There's a train-a-coming  
You don't need a ticket  
Climb on board

Train-a-ride  
Sixteen coatches long  
Train-a-ride  
Sixteen coatches long  
Where there be no train  
Took my baby, he's gone

Train, train  
Comin' round the bend  
Train, train  
Comin' round the bend  
Yeah, there be no evil train  
Took my one and only friend

Train, train  
Comin' down the line  
Train, train  
Comin' down the line  
Well, there be no rock train  
Took the only friend of mine

Train, train  
Comin' down the track  
Train, train  
Comin' down the track  
Yeah, he took my baby  
And he never bring her back  
Allright

Away, away, away in India  
Away, away, away in India  
Away, away, away in India  
That's right  
Away, away, away in India  
Away, away, away in India  
Away, away, away in India

That's right  
Away in India  
That's right

Well, I woke up a morning  
Got the crossroads on my mind  
Well, I woke up a morning  
Got the crossroads on my mind  
Take a walk with me  
Everything gonna work out fine

Well, I woke up a morning  
Got the junk hangin' on my mind  
Well, I woke up a morning  
Got the junk hangin' on my mind  
Take a walk with me  
Everything gonna work out fine

Well, I woke up a morning  
Got the eight ball on my mind  
Well, I woke up a morning  
Got the eight ball on my mind  
Take a walk with me  
Everything gonna work out fine

Well, I woke up a morning  
Got the crossroads on my mind  
Well, I woke up a morning  
Got the crossroads on my mind  
Take a walk with me  
Everything gonna work out fine

Train, train  
Come and gone  
Took my baby  
Took my baby  
Away

Well, I woke up a morning  
Nothing on my mind

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