

# Transatlantic "Mystery Train"

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On the road to anywhere, in a place that exists without  
time

I met a girl who sang to me but her songs had no  
rhythm or rhyme

I couldn't feel, I could not think but my my what a  
colorful blind

As she sang in my mind

[CHORUS]

Let the deal go down - ride that mystery train

Break the whole thing down - start all over again

Let the deal go down - ride that mystery train

Welcome to the mystery - dreams float in a pool in my  
head

There's your mother when she was young

There's Uncle Dick looking sick and half dead

The lights are on and she is home, stretched out on a  
chodachrome bed

There's singing in my head

[CHORUS]

[BRIDGE]

Let the deal go down, let the wild wind blow

Let the dreaming go, let the steel rain fall

Let the seed be sown, 'til everything is known

Let the deal go down, let the wild wind blow

Let the dreaming go

[Repeat 1st verse to Chorus end]

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