

Starlight Express

"Freight"

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Dinah:
Oh no!

Buffy:
Oh shucks!

Pearl:
It's the freight trains.

Ashley:
The dumb trucks!

Buffy:
Forty tons of empty chrome.

Dinah:
The lights are on

Ashley:
But nobody's home!

Buffy:
Let's show them who's boss.

Dinah:
Let's play a joke.

Pearl:
Yeah, let's have some fun.

Ashley:
Let's have a smoke!

Dinah:
Here they come...

Buffy:
To fill our station...

Pearl:
With witty, sparkling conversation!

Trucks & (Coaches):

Freight is great (That's brilliant!)

Freight is great (Don't you wish you'd thought of that?)

We carry weight 'cos we are freight

And freight is great. (One more time!)

Freight is great (Did you think of that all by yourselves?)

Freight is great (It's so profound!)

We never sulk. We hulk the bulk.

'Cos freight is great. (Well I certainly learned something today!)

We never make a fuss. We got the goods on us.

We take the loads from off the roads

And freight is great. (You just listen to what the coach says!)

Coaches:

Couldn't stand gravel and sand,

Being ignored, no-one aboard,

Nodoby complaining we were late again.

I should hate carrying freight, nobody living in me.

Got to be a living, breathing passenger train.

Trucks:

Freight is great.

Freight is great.

Trucks / Coaches:

Freight/Couldn't stand gravel and sand,

Being ignored, no-one aboard,

Is great/Nodoby complaining we were late again.

We carry weight/I should hate carrying freight, nobody living in me.

And freight is great/Got to be a living, breathing passenger train.

It's mommas and poppas/ it's commerce and hoppers,

It's daughters and sons/it's quaters and tons,

They get in your hair/it's the fun of the fair,

Freight!/Folks!/Tares!/Fares!

Passengers, commuters and mail/

Trees and meat, gravel and shale/

Are great, are great, are great, are great, are great!

Control:

Control. Control. You wagons and passenger cars just cut it out.

Trucks will identity themselves. Box cars:

Rocky 1:

I'm Rocky, there's lots like me.

Rocky 11:
I'm Rocky two.

Rocky 111:
I'm Rocky three.

Rockies:
The only time we get sick inside
Is when some bum hitches a ride.
We wait for a sharp corner to come
And open the door - bye bye bum!

Trucks:
Freight is great!

Control:
Brick truck.

Flat-Top:
Flat-Top - who you looking at?
Yeah, they're bricks - what's wrong with that?
No, you're right, they don't all match.
Yes they're heavy - here, catch!

Trucks:
Freight is great!

Control:
The big hopper.

Flat-Top:
Dustin, that's you, mate.

Control:
Come on, the big hopper.

Flat-Top:
Come on, Dustin.

Dustin:
I'm the big hopper, I'm not a box.

Rockies:
Yeah, your head is full of rocks.

Dustin:
They're not rocks, they're bits of gravel.
Gravel's got a right to travel.

Dustin & Flat-Top:

Travellin' with gravel in.
Praying that we don't get wet.
Water and mortar
Do things they didn't oughter.
Empty me before I set.

Trucks:
Down the track from A to B and back
We carry things not people -
People talk a lot -
That isn't what we like.

Coaches:
They're strong and silent!

Trucks:
None of us may be a genius
But we know one thing -
What we know is:
Freight is great.
Freight is great.

Coaches & Trucks:
It's mommas and poppas/ it's commerce and hoppers/
It's daughters and sons/it's quaters and tons/
They get in your hair/it's the fun of the fair/
Freight!/Folks!/Tares!/Fares!
Passengers, commuters and mail/
Trees and meat, gravel and shale/
On the rails, on the rails, on the rails, on the rails
Are great, are great, are great, are great, are GREAT!

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