

## Procol Harum "Last Train to Niagara"

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Spoken: a man gets on a train and starts having thoughts about his past, and a lot of references to old procol harum songs go through his head.)

'i'd been wandering around manhattan for a couple of days, kinda lost; suddenly I found myself in grand central station. I looked up at the board: there it was -- 'last train to niagara 1:15': I just had to get on it. I had to get up there and find the answers ...'

(salty dog train noise / stomping waltz-time riff from in held)

On the last train to niagara, on the fast train to the falls  
I was heading into danger, I was climbing up the walls  
I was feeling kind of empty, feeling kind of bleak  
I was twice removed from yesterday, but halfway  
through next week

Well I tuned into the radio and flipped across the dial  
I was searching for the missing chord, I'd missed it for  
awhile

Then they played a song from long ago, a picture  
through the glass

The story of a spanish brave whose light was fading  
fast

(conquistador intro, post-edmonton)

The tracks were humming harder now, the room began  
to sway

The music turned much louder now, as the ceiling flew  
away (+awsop, + asd)

A crowd of drunken sailor boys came in upon the sea  
The captain wanted action fast, the crowd was getting  
mean

(climbing scale from whaling stories)

Then I smoked another cigarette, and fixed another  
drink

When you're out there in deep water, you just can't

afford to sink

I was halfway through the looking glass, halfway up to  
mars

It was getting close to morning time, somewhere 'neath  
the stars

(excerpts from strangers in space, the worm and the  
tree, and the climbing theme from rambling on)

Just then a passing mermaid came and took me by the  
hand

She gently soothed my fevered brow and led me back  
to land

When I heard the sound of laughter, woke up upon my  
knees

I was heading to that preacher man, to give me my  
reprieve

(fragment of the devil came from kansas)

Well the preacher-man said, he said 'son, you won't  
find favour on the dark side of the street

Better straighten up your overcoat, and get back on  
your feet

No use looking to the future, if you keep on coming  
back,

And you know you're going nowhere, if your shoes  
don't fit your hat.'

(excerpt from homburg)

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On the last train to niagara, on the fast train to the falls  
The last train to niagara, the fast train to the falls  
Last train to niagara, fast train to the falls

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