

## Unknown Artist "Amtrak Song"

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### AMTRAK SONG

If you miss the train I'm on,  
And you doubt that I'll be back,  
You will know the train I'm on  
Is called AmTrak.

Lord, I'm one; Lord, I'm two;  
Lord, I'm three; Lord, I'm four;  
Lord, I'm five hours late  
To New York.

Not a seat on the train,  
Not a place to put my pack,  
As the train crawls along  
Decrepit track.

Lord, there's one; Lord, there's two;  
Lord, there's three; Lord, there's four;  
Lord, there's five wrecks a month  
On this line.

Warm flat soda to drink,  
Stale sandwiches to eat,  
And I'd hate to see the cow  
That gave this meat.

Lord, there's one; Lord, there's two;  
Lord, there's three; Lord, there's four;  
Lord, there's five strains of mold  
On this bread.

Four O'Clock in the morn,  
And a blizzard at my back,  
As I'm standing by the track,  
In Buffalo.

Lord, there's one, maybe one,  
Only one, surely one,  
Lord, there's one train a night  
On this line.

There's a train going here,  
There's a train going there,  
But you can't get there from here  
On AmTrak.

There's just no train at all,  
Yes, there's no train at all,  
'Cause they've cut the train that goes  
From here to there.

tune: Five Hundred Miles

filename[ AMTRAKK  
play.exe MILE500  
JY  
===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY===

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