

## IT TAKES A LOT TO LAUGH, IT TAKES A TRAIN TO CRY

G

Well, I ride on a mailtrain, baby,  
Can't buy a thrill.

Well, I've been up all night  
Leanin' on the window sill.

Well, if I die

On top of the hill g g f f e e d

And if I don't make it,

You know my baby will.

Don't the moon look good, mama,  
Shining through the trees?

Don't the brakeman look good, mama,  
Flagging down the "Double E"?

Don't the sun look good  
Going down over the sea?

But don't my gal look fine  
When she's coming after me?

Now the wintertime is coming,  
The windows are filled with frost.

I went to tell everybody,  
But I could not get across.

Well, I wanna be your lover, baby,  
I don't wanna be your boss.

Don't say I never warned you  
When your train gets lost

Solo keys

Repeat verse 1

[ And if I don't make  
You Know my baby will ] *3 times in total*