

# It Takes a Lot to Laugh, It Takes a Train to Cry G

G/C x 4 Bars

Well I ride on a mailtrain, babe, can't buy a thrill	G/C x 4 Bars
Well I've been up all night, baby, leanin' on the window sill	G/C x 4 Bars
Well if I die on top of the hill	G7 C/D7 D7
And if I don't make it, you know my baby will	G/C x 4 Bars

Don't the moon look good, mama  
Shinin' through the trees ?  
Don't the brakeman look good, mama  
Ragging down the "Double E" ?  
Don't the sun look good  
Goin' down over the sea ?  
Don't my gal look fine  
When she's comin' 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.