

Train Home, Chris Smither

Am Am Am E7 Am Am Am E7 E7 Am E7 Am

C/G

Take a look inside,

G

I've got nothing left to hide,

Dm

Am

Take me as I am not what I want to be.

C/G

The why we'll never know,

G

We passed that long ago,

Dm

Am

Is and was is all we're ever gonna be.

[Bridge]

Am Am Am E7 Am Am Am E7 E7 Am C/G E7 Am

Am

He's almost shade, down by the river,

Am

Feels a breath that makes him shiver,

Am

E7

Takes a breath and makes a dive alone.

Am

But the dead don't get no vacation,

Am

Down in that subway station,

Am

E7

The only break they take is to the bone.

E7

Am

And they're waiting on a train to take them home.

E7

Am

They're waiting on a train to take them home.

C/G

I don't think I see,

G

Much of anything for me,

Dm

Am

In visions of the past or the hereafter.

C/G

Now is what can be,

G

All the rest is wait and see,

Dm

Am

Those prophets never hear that cosmic laughter.

Am

And gypsies in their wagons rolling,

Am

Never hear those death bells tolling,
Am E7
Never take no notice of the tone.
Am
But I do, and my pulse beats quicker,
Am
Scornful laughs and knowing snickers,
Am E7
Stop my heart and sink it like a stone.
E7 A7
Now I'm waiting on a train to take me home.
E7 A7
Just waiting on a train to take me home.

C/G G Dm Am C/G E Am (2x)
Am Am Am E7 Am Am Am E7 E7 Am C/G E7 Am

C/G
This ain't what it seems,
G
And it's not the stuff of dreams,
Dm Am
Nothing is as clear as this confusion.
C/G
The somewhat welcome news,
G
Is there is no way to lose,
Dm Am
Because what isn't real is genuine illusion.

Am
And it's all about that graveyard dancing,
Am
Some sit still and some still prancing,
A7 E7
And some get caught between them in a zone.
Am
Well there's nothing left to give them cover,
Am
They can't even see each other,
Am E7
They just step and stumble on their own.
E7 A7
They're waiting on a train to take them home.

C/G
They're waiting on a train,
E7
I'm waiting on a train,
E7 E7 A7
We're all waiting on that train to take us home