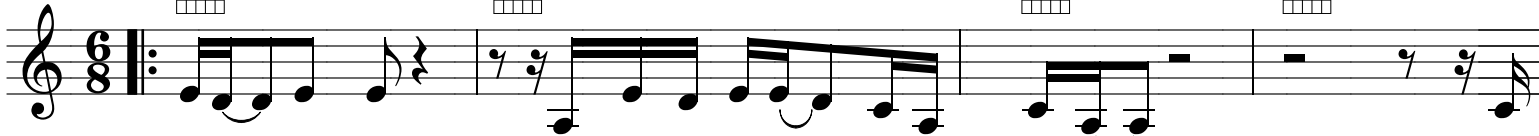


Turn this Train Around

Words and Music by
Jack Lee Chernos © 1994

♩ = 120

Verse:



You can throw all your sym-pa-thy cards out the win-dow, The



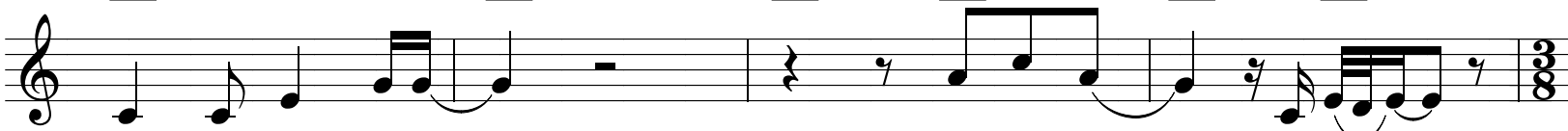
on-ly thing from this train that will ev-er be found,



Lit-tle lambs that trust what they're told, Ev-ry night die out in the cold, It's



time to turn this train a-round.



Turn this train a-round, Turn this train a-round,



The ir-on is cheap, the en-gines don't sleep, The gears don't run on

Am/G D G# 4fr. G

sym - pa - thy, It's time to turn this train a - round.

C G F Fm C

1. 2.

You can throw all your sympathy cards out the window
 The only thing from this train that will ever be found
 Little lambs that trust what they're told
 Every night die out in the cold
 It's time to turn this train around

For every cloud that passes, I miss one on the other side of the train
 Even in my dreams I'm afraid I'll never see open skies again
 The power lines float up and down
 Built by men who fear the ground
 It's time to turn this train around

CHORUS 1:

Turn this train around
 Turn this train around
 The iron is cheap, the engines don't sleep
 The gears don't run on sympathy
 It's time to turn this train around

I didn't load all the folds of your robes to be one of the bums that remains
 I won't be patient for an invitation to arrive from a choir on a silver tray
 Enough hands are in pockets alone
 To lift this train and head it home
 It's time to turn this train around

CHORUS 2:

Turn this train around
 Turn this train around
 It's clear to me from the little I see
 We're a long way down the wrong way
 It's time to turn this train around