

The Sandman The Brakeman And Me

Monsters of Folk

The Brakeman is letting off some steam,
This has to be the slowest train that I have ever seen
and the Sandman's waiting to deliver me my dream,
Guess I'll lay my head against my elbow and the window

Watch the wheels go,
Watch the wheels go,

Roll on, Roll on oh little train
Brakeman blow your whistle, throw your weight upon the chain
Make way, for whatever will be, will be
Between the Sandman, the Brakeman, and me.

And the Sandman's waiting to deliver me my dream,
Deliver me my dream, deliver me my dream,
Today

Guess I'll lay my head against my elbow and the window
Let my wheels go, let my wheels go

Let my wheels go

Roll on roll, on oh little train
Brakeman blow your whistle
Throw your weight upon the chain.

Now make way,
Whatever will be, will be,
For the sandman, the brakeman, and me.

Roll on, roll on oh little train,
Brakeman blow your whistle,
Throw your weight upon the chain

Oh make way, whatever will be, will be
for the sandman, the brakeman and me.