

White Train

Paul Kelly

Standing at my doorway
I wondered why his hand was painted red
'It's just a scratch' he said
Here we go again
We stumbled to the car
By the time we hit Prince Henry's he was white
I said 'You look such a sight'
He said 'I don't feel no pain'

And I know just what to do
And I know it's nothing new
We've been through this before
And I must follow
Why must it be you (on a white train)?

I stuck until the end
Though you said I was no friend
But you were blind
I was much too kind
On a white train
Some will swill and some will sip
Some just find a place where they don't slip
Others take a kip
On a white train

And I know just what to do
And I know it's nothing new
We've been through this before
And still I follow
Why must it be you (on a white train)?