

Train of Fools

John Fogerty

This train left the station
Quarter past midnight
A hundred souls taking their last ride
Each of them a traveler
Drifting through this life
Silent shadows passing in the night
Ride ride ride train of fools

One will take a journey
With eyes that cannot see
Nothing's gonna get to him today
One will use her beauty
And take just what she please
She'll lose it all when beauty fades away
Ride ride ride train of fools
Ride ride ride train of fools

One will be a rich man
At least that's what he'll say
Wast his life chasing after gold
One will be addicted
Chained to the devils cross
That one's gonna die before is hold
Ride ride ride
Train of fools

This one is a victim
A lost and broken child
Soon enough he'll be a man to hate
And those that point the finger
We'll also share the blame
No one leaves this train judgment day
Ride ride ride train of fools
Ride ride ride train of fools