

# Just Like This Train

Joni Mitchell

I'm always running behind the time  
Just like this train  
Shaking into town  
With the brakes complainin'

I used to count lovers like railroad cars  
I counted them on my side  
Lately I don't count on nothing  
I just let things slide

The station master's shuffling cards  
Boxcars are banging in the yards  
Jealous lovin'll make you crazy  
If you can't find your goodness  
Cause you lost your heart

I went looking for a cause  
Or a strong cat without claws  
Or any reason to resume  
And I found this empty seat  
In this crowded waiting room  
Everybody waiting

Old man sleeping on his bags  
Women with that teased up kind of hair  
Kids with the jitters in their legs  
And those wide wide open stares  
And the kids got cokes & chocolate bars  
There's a thin man smoking a fat cigar  
Jealous lovin'll make you crazy  
If you can't find your goodness  
Cause you've lost your heart

What are you going to do now  
You've got no one to give your love to

Well I've got this berth & this roll down blind  
I've got this fold up sink  
And these rocks  
And these cactus going by  
And a bottle of German wine to drink  
Settle down into the clickety clack  
With the clouds & the stars to read  
Dreaming of the pleasure I'm gonna have  
Watching your hairline recede, my vain darling

Watching your hair & clouds & stars  
I'm rocking away in a sleeping car  
Cause this jealous lovin's bound to make me  
Crazy  
I can't find my goodness  
I lost my heart  
Oh sour grapes  
Because I lost my heart