

## Everybody Loves a Train

Los Lobos

A long time down away on East side, South side  
Los Angeles, Detroit, America, U.S.A.  
Sittin' right about here watchin' high heels  
And sneakers tread concrete platform headin' straight  
For who knows where and why and how come

Clack, clack, clack  
Goin' down the rails and comin' back  
Train a comin' goin'  
Clack, clack, clack  
Clack, clack, clack

I'm thinkin' in sick brain  
"Say man, where you goin' with all those stories  
Wrapped up in suitcase and handbags and old rags?"  
Says, "I can't say, but the 12:40's got my name"  
Well, it goes without sayin', everybody loves a train

Steel whistle blowin' a crazy sound  
Jump on a car when she comes around  
Steel whistle blowin' a crazy sound  
Jump on a car when she comes around

Clack, clack, clack  
Goin' down the rails and comin' back  
Train a comin' goin'  
Clack, clack, clack  
Clack, clack, clack

Just goes without saying  
That everybody loves a train  
Go ahead and call us insane  
But we all just love a train

Go ahead