

Riding on a Railroad

James Taylor

We are riding on a railroad, singing some else's song
Forever standing by the cross road. Take a side and step along.
We are sailing away on a river to the sea. Maybe you an me can
meet again.

We are riding on a railroad, singing someone else's song Sing a
long.

Time to time I tire of the life that I've been leading
Town to town, day by day
There's a man up here who claims to have his hands upon the rei
ns.
There are chains upon his hands and he's riding upon a train.

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