

It Takes A Lot To Laugh It Takes A Train To Cry
Bob Dylan

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IT TAKES A LOT TO LAUGH,
IT TAKES A TRAIN TO CRY
Bob Dylan

A... A... A... A... A...
Well, I ride on a mail train, baby, can t buy a thrill
A... A... A... A...
I been up all night, leanin on the window sill
A. A/G. D. E... E...
Well, if I die on top of the hill
A... A... A...
Well, if I don t make it mama, you know my baby will

Don t the moon look good mama, shinin through the trees
Don t the brakemen look good mama, flaggin down the double E s
Don t the sun look good goin down over the sea
But don t my gal look fine when she s comin after me

Now the wintertime is coming, the windows are filled with frost
I went to tell everybody, but I could not get across
I wanna be your lover baby, I don t wanna be your boss
Don t say I never warned you when your train gets lost

Each quarter note is donated by a .
Therefore, A... equals one whole bar.

Peace, love, and soul,
Paul Zimmerman