

Subway Train  
New York Dolls

(intro) D Bm G A

D Bm  
I can t ever  
G A  
Understand  
D Bm  
Why my lifes, been  
G  
Cursed poisen,  
A  
Condemned  
D Bm  
When I been tryin every night  
G A  
To hold ya near me  
D Bm  
But I m tellin you  
G A7  
It aint easy

(refrão)

A  
Ever since I been  
D  
Ridin, right on the Subway Train  
A  
You can hear the whistle blowin  
D D7  
Wa might think I m goin insane

D Bm  
And now your friends  
G A  
They re fillin up my car  
D Bm  
But your so busy read Suzy says  
G A  
Ya can t look now  
D Bm  
You didn t see your lovers  
G A  
There all just in rags  
D Bm  
Ya know ya hid as pushin up posies  
G A  
Tryin get ya fed

**A**

We was all

**D**

idin, right on the Subway Train

**A**

And you can hear the captain shoutin

**D**

He thinks I ve gone insane

(**A D**)

Cus I keep

Ridin, keep on

Ridin, cus I keep on

Ridin ridin ridin, keep on

Ridin, yeah

( **A D D7** )

( **D Bm G A** )

You stop and you stare,

As I m lieavin my favorite place

We have no regards

Ya can t find a trace

Ya gotta get on bakc to daddy

That s all its gonna be

He got the poisen black arts of the pimps

But don t ya st- st-

( **A D D7** )

I seen em travelin

Rigth on the Subway Train

Ya can hear th captani shou-ow-tin

He thinks weve all gone insane

Cus we keep on

Ridin ridin ridin

Ridin, cus we keep

Ridin ridin ridin

Keep on ridin

I think a see the train

I see ya got open track

I m hopin

One of those gonna bring my baby back

(Cus I guess I said)

Dinah wontcha blow

Dinah wontcha blow your horn

Dinah wontcha blow

Dinah wontcha blow your horn

Someones in the kitchen with Dinah

I know whoa whoa whoa

I said someones in th kitchen with Dinah

I know

I keep on

Ridin ridin ridin