

White Train
Paul Kelly

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E	D A E G E	D A E G E	D A E G E	D A E G
E			A	
Standing at my doorway I wondered why his hand was painted red It s				
E	A	B	E	
just a scratch he said Here we go a-gain We stumbled to				
the				
			A	E
car By the time we hit Prince Henry s he was white I said you look such				
a				
A	B	E	C#m	
sight He said I don t feel no pain And I know just what				
to				
E	C#m	A		
do And I know it s nothing new				
E	F#m	C#m	F#m	
We ve been through this be-fore but I don t follow				
<hr/>				
	1.		2.	
	E		:	E
Why must this be you you				
E		A	E	A
				B
	E		A	E
				A
B	C#m	E	C#m	
And I know just what to do				
And I				
	A	E	F#m	

know it s nothing new

We ve been through this be-

C#m	F#m		:F#m		E	
fore	but I don t follow		Why must this be you			
			x3			
A	B	E	:			
	on a white	train?				

2.I stuck until the end

Though you said I was no friend

But you were blind

Really lost your mind

On a white train

Some will swill and some will sip

Some just find a place where they don t slip

Others take a kip

On a white train

And I know just what to do

And I know it s nothing new

We ve been through this before

But I don t follow

Why must this be you