## From Macauley Station The Lucksmiths

D# G# A#

I know by now

Gm A# Cm

That no-one cheers up when told to

D# A#

That it s more the arms

Cm

That hold you

G# A#

Than whatever words are said

D# G# A#

Of course I know

Gm A# Cm

But you can t blame me for trying

D# A# Cm

I could hardly hear you crying

G# A#

For the traffic overhead

Fm D# G#

There will come a time

Fm D# G#

When there will come a train

D#

To take us somewhere else

D# G# A#

You figured out

Gm A# Cm

You needn t break a promise

D# A# Cm

For it to be dishonest

G# A#

For you to be undone

D# G# A#

But spare yourself

Gm A# Cm

The self-recriminations

D# A# Cm

And summon all your patience

G# A#

Fm D# G#

Cause there will come a time

Fm D# G#

When there will come a train

D#

To take us somewhere else

A#

Gm

Far away from the factory shells

Cm

And the shades of grey

D#

From the pools of piss

A#

And the broken glass

Gm

Ст

Underneath the overpass

D#

From the rush-hour roar

Α#

And the nagging rain

C<del>i</del>m

There will come a time

Сm

There will come a train

D#

There will come a time

Δ±

There will come a train

Gm

There will come a time

**Ъ**#

There will come a train....