

The Train
The Roches

[Intro]

G7 C F

[Verse]

F

I sit down on the train

F

With my big pocketbook

C G

The guitar and a sugar-free drink

G

I wipe the sweat off of my brow

C

With the side of my arm

F G

And I take off all that I can

C

I am trying not to have a bad day

Dm F C F

Now, everybody knows the way that is

[Verse]

F

Even though my baggage and I

C F

Are using up a two person seat

G

I m not trying to be funny

C

But the guy who sits down next to me

F G

Is even bigger than that

F C

We are overflowing out of the seat

Dm F C

And I can t look at him, he doesn t look at me

[Chorus]

F

Once you step on

F

You might never get off

C

Of the commuter train

F C

It doesn t go very far away

F

But just the same

C F

It s a trip and a half

[Verse]

F

My face is pressed up against the window

C

And through it I can see

F

The reflection of the train

C

G

I spy on the big guy sitting next to me

C

He s drinking two beers

F

G

And reading the New York Post

F

C

Trying not to get in my way

Dm

F

C

F

Now, everybody knows the kinda day that is

[Verse]

N.C.

He is miserable

N.C.

And I am miserable

N.C.

We are miserable

N.C.

Can t we have a party

N.C.

Would he rather have a party

N.C.

After all we have to sit here

N.C.

And he s even drinking a beer

N.C.

I want to ask him what s his name

N.C.

But I can t cause I m so afraid

C

Of the man on the train

[Chorus]

F

Once you step on

F

You might never get off

C

Of the commuter train

F

C

It doesn t go very far away

F

But just the same

C

F

It s a trip and a half