

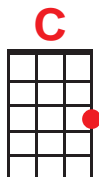
My Baby Thinks He's a Train

By Asleep at the Wheel's Leroy Preston

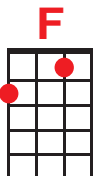
^C It's three a.m. in the morning, the train whistle is blowin'
^F It sounds like some lonesome song got in my soul, in my soul
^{G7} My baby spent the bank and he won't be back no more

^C My baby thinks he's a train, he makes his whistle stop, then he's gone again.
^F Sometimes it's hard on a poor girl's brain, a poor girl's brain
^{G7} I'm tellin' you, boys, my baby thinks he's a train

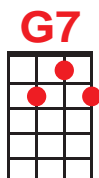
CHORUS ^F Locomotion's the way he moves
^C He drags me 'round just like an old caboose
^F I'm tellin' you, girls, that man's insane
^C My baby thinks he's a train



^C (choo choo) rages on, train sound, it's the noise that you hear when my baby hits town
^F With his long hair flyin', man, he's hard to take



^{G7} What you s'posed to do when your baby thinks he's a train?



^C He eats money like a train eats coal, he burns it up and leaves you in the smoke

If you wanna catch a ride, you wait 'til he unwinds

^{G7} He's just like a train, he always gives some tramp a ride

CHORUS
Again!