

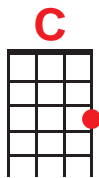
# My Baby Thinks He's a Train

By Asleep at the Wheel's Leroy Preston

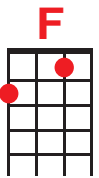
<sup>C</sup> It's three a.m. in the morning, the train whistle is blowin'  
<sup>F</sup> It sounds like some lonesome song got in my soul, in my soul  
<sup>G7</sup> My baby spent the bank and he won't be back no more

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

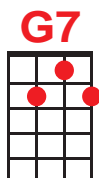
**CHORUS** <sup>F</sup> Locomotion's the way he moves  
<sup>C</sup> He drags me 'round just like an old caboose  
<sup>F</sup> I'm tellin' you, girls, that man's insane  
<sup>C</sup> My baby thinks he's a train



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



<sup>G7</sup> What you s'posed to do when your baby thinks he's a train?



<sup>C</sup> 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

<sup>G7</sup> He's just like a train, he always gives some tramp a ride

**CHORUS**  
 Again!