

ride

ride

ride

yes ride the train with me

out west?

wereever its a limited unlimited

express?

No it dallys in the broad country in goes in lines and circles retreats  
even of a time.

a caint cause it aint ensuring

ensuring, nows the pay load, here in the the coal mine lets pipe in  
sang in the hills and feed hour stock in progeny, in strive to the the  
wild red rose with violet buds,

hell year! nows the time

drop ma rifle, a forgive em, git me my bowl of o for water in lit me fill  
it with Malt Whiskey

is that legal

it is now.

nows the time to feed or stock in progeny livin the bards tale

in in in it is poetic livin in sayin it, insingin in the hills with the proof  
rocks, in lingerin on the lessons of the theater of this here

absurdity?

Yep.

stay on the train boss

I will. Now.

Now.