

Thea Gilmore, Josef's Train

I dreamed I saw you, brother o' mine
Riding on Josef's train
With the men of steel down the long, thin line
Riding on Josef's train
You close your eyes and the engines run
Riding on Josef's train
All the way to Rio in the red, red sun
Riding on Josef's train

When they hear that whistle blow
Some just can't refuse
The meeting time, the greeting time
And the smell of dead men's shoes

And I dreamed I saw you, brother o' mine
Riding on Josef's train
With the men of steel down the long, thin line
Riding on Josef's train
You close your eyes and the engines run
Riding on Josef's train
All the way to Rio in the red, red sun
Riding on Josef's train

Well, I dreamed I met with John Wayne's ghost
Riding on Josef's train
With a peep show queen and a heavenly host
Riding on Josef's train
He was talking to the engineer ringing the bell
Riding on Josef's train
With a smile to the sky as the shadow fell
Riding on Josef's train

Want to see those lanterns burning
In the cities and the towns
Want to check who's on the platform
When October comes back round

And I dreamed I saw you, brother o' mine
Riding on Josef's train
With the men of steel down the long, thin line
Riding on Josef's train
And, oh, my soul when they cross the border
Riding on Josef's train
And, oh, my soul when they give the orders
Riding on Josef's train
Riding, riding
Riding on Josef's train
Riding, riding
Riding on Josef's train
Riding on Josef's train