

TRAIN OF FOOLS

I'm ridin' on a southbound train
outside the leaves are falling
I left my baby cryin' in the rain
another day is dawning

'Gainst all odds we built our trade
in the badlands of changing times
I recall the rhyming renegade
and the joker with his chimes

B: We're poets jugglers, players by choice
Actors, drinkers, clowns and smokers
Still beating the drums, while the rest of the boys
Are in a crooked game with too many jokers

C: The train of fools is the train we ride
On a journey of shame and disgrace
Our work is outlawed and denied
The day is dawning on a darker age

Public servants say that by decree
my work is unimportant to the nation
I'm a burden to society
my line of work is a deviation

B: We didn't line the tracks on the road to fame
To sustain self-appointed operators
The only real players left in this game
Is supervisors and administrators

C: The train of fools is the train we ride
On a journey of shame and disgrace
Our work is outlawed and denied
The day is dawning on a darker age

I'm ridin' on a southbound train
outside the leaves are falling
I left her cryin' in the rain
A darker day is dawning

C: The train of fools is the train we ride
On a journey of shame and disgrace
Our work is outlawed and denied
The day is dawning on a darker age