

# The Poison Train

Michael O'Rourke

Intro (play also before verse 5)

♩ = 75 *8va*

F C B<sup>b</sup> F C

(8)

6 F C F B<sup>b</sup> F C

11

11 F C B<sup>b</sup> Gm

1. This old town has had its day, all the peo - ple moved a - way, & the  
 2. When the rail - way o - pened here all the gut - ters flowed with beer, & the  
 3. Well they built the streets so wide it - 'd be a thing of pride, To\_\_\_\_  
 4. I still hear the tall man say to the child - ren at their play, Now you'd  
 5. You feel sor - ry for the grass, all it did was grow too fast, & with

14

14 F C

hous - es stand - ing emp - ty in the dry & the dus - ty day. No - one  
 peo - ple stood be - side the line to\_\_\_\_ watch and\_\_ wave & cheer. Oh the  
 walk a - cross it drunk or throw a stone to the o - ther side, And the  
 bet - ter go home ear - ly and you'd bet - ter\_\_ stay a - way. Stay a -  
 wea - pons ranged a - gainst it, it was ne - ver\_\_ meant to last. And the

16

16 F C B<sup>b</sup> Gm

cares for this old town now the mon - ey's not a - round & the  
 speech - es that were made when the boss - es smiled & said,\_\_\_\_  
 build - ings grew so tall you would trem - ble at their fall, Now they  
 way\_\_\_\_ from the line can't you hear the rail - way humming, The\_\_\_\_  
 man and his off - sider, well\_\_\_\_ they're all dressed in black, As the

18

18 F B<sup>b</sup>/C F

rail - way lines are rus - ty\_\_\_\_ & the stat - ion's fall - ing down.\_\_\_\_  
 "Good times are be - gin - ing\_\_\_\_ fol - low us & you'll go a - head."\_\_\_\_  
 all fall down & you'd ne - ver know there was any - one there at all.\_\_\_\_  
 grass has grown too tall\_\_\_\_ and the poi - son train is com - ing.\_\_\_\_  
 poi - son train goes through the town and\_\_ blis - ters all the track.\_\_\_\_

21 C F B<sup>b</sup> F C

A. *There's a light down the line let it shine, shine, let it shine. There's a*

T. *There's a light down the line let it shine, shine, let it shine. There's a*

B. *There's a light down the line let it shine, shine, let it shine. There's a*

26 Dm B<sup>b</sup> F C Fine

A. *camp down the way, all the fet - tlers will be com - ing home to - day.*

T. *camp down the way, all the fet - tlers will be com - ing home to - day.*

B. *camp down the way, all the fet - tlers will be com - ing home to - day.*

*Final Verse*

30 Dm B<sup>b</sup>

6. Well it ne - ver last - ed long — half the town was dead & gone; and

33 Gm C

ev - 'ry bo - dy was a - fraid to be there left a - lone, All the

35 F C B<sup>b</sup> Gm

peo - ple stayed a - way and there was no cel - e - bra - tion, —

37 F B<sup>b</sup>/C F (Back to chorus)

No - bo - dy made a speech the day they closed the rail - way sta - tion. —