

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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The Train

The Train
(A.A.Milne)

Let it rain, -- who cares?
I've a train -- upstairs,
With a brake that I make from a string sorta thing --
Which works -- in jerks,
'Cause it drops in the spring and it stops with the string,
And the wheels all stick so quick that it feels
Like a thing that I make with a brake, not string.

Let it rain, -- who cares?
I've a train -- upstairs,
With a brake that I make from a string sorta thing --
Which works -- in jerks,
'Cause it drops in the spring and it stops with the string,
And that's what I make when the day's all wet,
It's a good sort of brake, but it hasn't worked yet!

The source of the poem is "Now We Are Six," but, like I say, I don't know the title.

SH

SH

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