

Traditional Gospel Songs with Chords

Christian lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Words and music: Bob Dylan
Album: Slow Train Coming
Special Rider Music 1979

Slow Train

(Am)
Sometimes I feel so low down and disgusted
(Dm) (Am)
Can't help but wonder what's happenin' to my companions
Are they lost or are they found,
have they counted the cost it'll take to break down
(Dm) (Am)
All their earthly principles they're gonna have to abandon?
(F) (Dm) (Am)
There's a slow, slow train comin' up around the bend

I had a woman down in Alabama
She was a backwoods girl, but she sure was realistic
She said, "Boy, without a doubt,
have to quit your messin' and straighten out
You could die down here, be another accident statistic"
There's a slow, slow train comin' up around the bend

All that foreign oil controlling American soil,
Look around you, it's just bound to make you embarrassed
Sheikhs walkin' around like kings, wearing fancy jewels and nose rings
Deciding America's future from Amsterdam and to Paris
And there's a slow, slow train comin' up around the bend

Man's ego's inflated, his laws are outdated,
They don't apply no more, you can't rely no more to be standin' around
waitin'
In the home of the brave, Jefferson turnin' over in his grave
Fools glorifying themselves, trying to manipulate Satan
And there's a slow, slow train comin' up around the bend

Big time negotiators, false healers and woman haters,
Masters of the bluff and masters of the proposition
But the enemy I see wears a cloak of decency,
All non-believers and men stealers talkin' in the name of religion
And there's a slow, slow train comin' up around the bend

People starving and thirsting, grain elevators are bursting
Oh, you know it cost more to store the food than it do to give it
They say loose your inhibitions, follow your own ambitions,
They talk about a life of brotherly love, show me someone who knows how
to live it
There's a slow, slow train comin' up around the bend

Well, my baby went to Illinois with some bad-talkin' boy she could
destroy
A real suicide case, but there was nothing I could do to stop it

I don't care about economy, I don't care about astronomy
But it sure do bother me to see my loved ones turning into puppets
There's a slow, slow train comin' up around the bend