**The Train in Me - written by Brock Zeman**

C:\Users\Sharon\Desktop\uke-chords\48x64\D.pngC:\Users\Sharon\Desktop\uke-chords\48x64\G.pngC:\Users\Sharon\Desktop\uke-chords\48x64\Bm.pngC:\Users\Sharon\Desktop\uke-chords\48x64\C.png  
Well my **[D]** blood’s pumping faster than it **[G]** ever has be-**[D]**fore  
**[D]** Least that’s the way that it **[Bm]** feels  
**[D]** There’s a rumbling in my soul and my **[G]** footfalls on the **[D]** floor  
They **[C]** sound like **[G]** steel on **[D]** steel  
  
When **[D]** I go out walking all the **[G]** people gather **[D]** ‘round  
**[D]** Just to pitch pennies round my **[Bm]** feet  
And they **[D]** all jump back some as I **[G]** step on every **[D]** one  
And smash ‘em **[C]** flat as an **[G]** old bed-**[D]**sheet  
  
**{c: refrain}**  
And **[G]** late at night when the **[D]** moon is full  
**[D]** Someone’s shovelling coal through my **[Bm]** brain  
My **[D]** bones are like steel rails, all my **[G]** voice can do is **[D]** wail  
In a-**[C]**nother life I’ll **[G]** bet I was a **[D]** train  
  
And come **[D]** Saturday night seems **[G]** everybody **[D]** knows  
**[D]** When I’m a-coming into **[Bm]** town  
They say **[D]** if you stop and listen you’ll hear a **[G]** whistle in the **[D]** distance  
And a **[C]** rumbling coming **[G]** from the **[D]** ground  
  
Yeah **[D]** once I get going I **[G]** can’t seem to **[D]** stop  
So you’d **[D]** best be getting out of my **[Bm]** way  
And you’d **[D]** better wave goodbye at the **[G]** end of the **[D]** night  
I never **[C]** know when I’ll be **[G]** coming back a-**[D]**gain  
  
**{c: refrain}**And **[G]** late at night when the **[D]** moon is full  
**[D]** Someone’s shovelling coal through my **[Bm]** brain  
My **[D]** bones are like steel rails, all my **[G]** voice can do is **[D]** wail  
In a-**[C]**nother life I’ll **[G]** bet I was a **[D]** train

**{c: refrain break}**  
  
**[D]** Don’t you take it bad darling, it’s **[G]** not that lonesome **[D]** whistle  
That **[D]** pulls you away from your **[Bm]** dreams  
**[D]** When you reach for me to hold and there’s **[G]** just a chunk of **[D]** coal  
That’s **[C]** just the **[G]** train in **[D]** me  
  
**{c: refrain}**  
And **[G]** late at night when the **[D]** moon is full  
**[D]** Someone’s shovelling coal through my **[Bm]** brain  
My **[D]** bones are like steel rails, all my **[G]** voice can do is **[D]** wail  
In a-**[C]**nother life I’ll **[G]** bet I was a **[D]** train  
  
Yeah, in a-**[C]**nother life I’ll **[G]** bet I was a **[D]** train  **(X 2)**