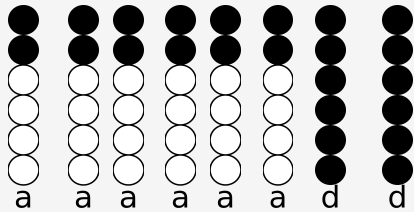


# Tin whistle tabs for: It Takes a Lot to Laugh It Takes a Train to C

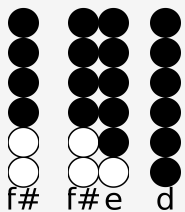
Categories: Rock

Author/Performer: Bob Dylan

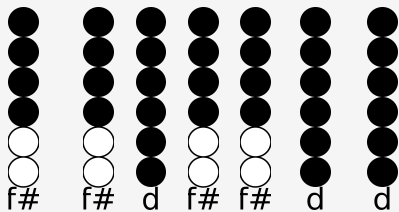
It Takes a Lot to Laugh, It Takes a Train to Cry



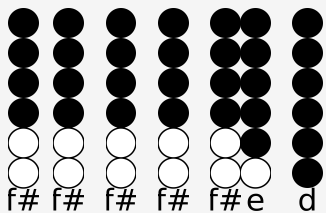
Well, I ride on a mailtrain, babe,



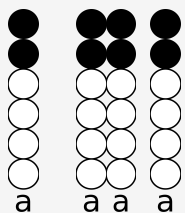
Can't buy a thrill.



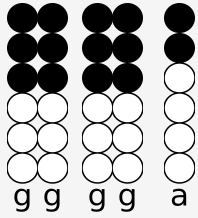
Well, I've been up all night, babe,



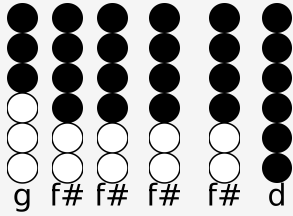
Leanin' on the window sill.



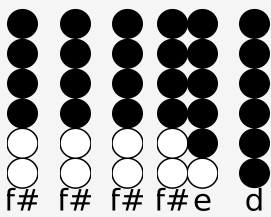
Well, if I die



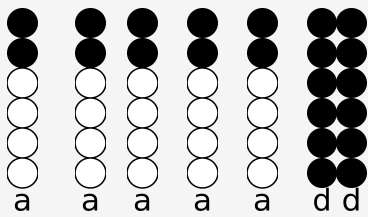
On top of the hill



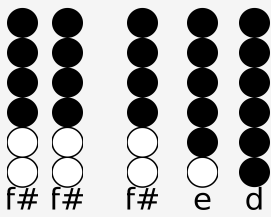
And if I don't make it,



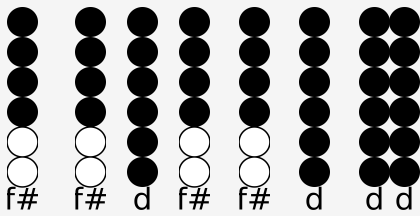
You know my baby will.



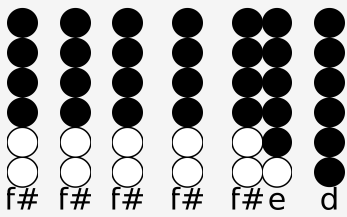
Don't the moon look good, mama,



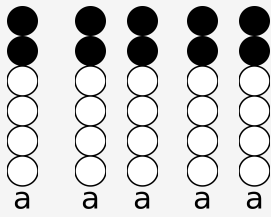
Shinin' through the trees?



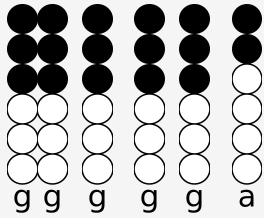
Don't the brakeman look good, mama,



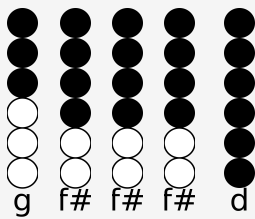
Flagging down the "Double E"?



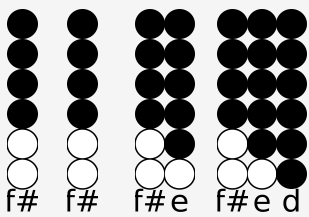
Don't the sun look good



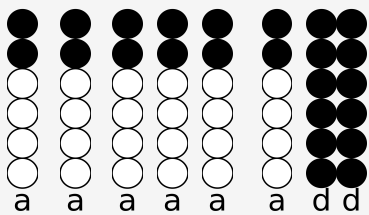
Goin' down over the sea?



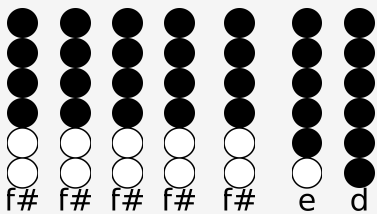
Don't my gal look fine



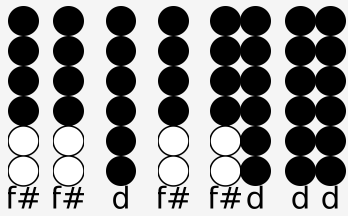
When she's comin' after me?



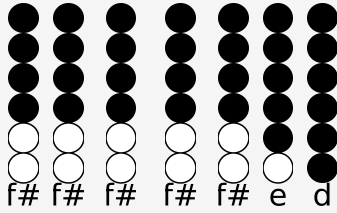
Now the wintertime is coming,



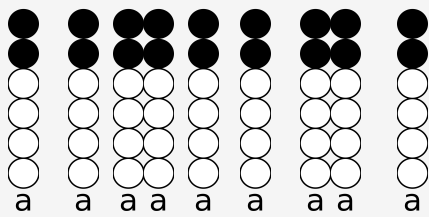
The windows are filled with frost.



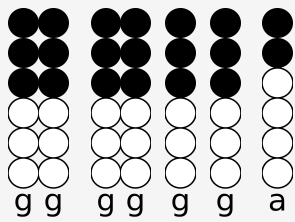
I went to tell everybody,



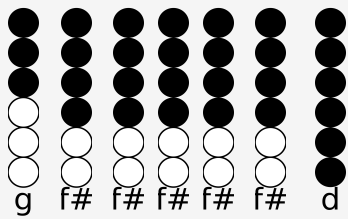
But I could not get across.



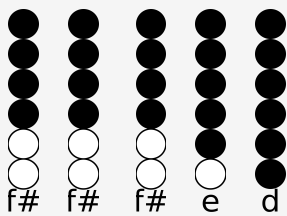
Well, I wanna be your lover, baby,



I don't wanna be your boss.



Don't say I never warned you



When your train gets lost.