North Country Gentlemen - Ghost Train

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no
                            tom:
                                                                Lord have mercy let that ghost train pass me
                Cm
Intro: C Cm C Cm
                                                                          Bb
                                                                                          Fm
                                                                                                        Cm
                                                                Curse its rails to the weeds and the rust
 Cm
I had a vision plain and true
                                                                Tell me once again that old story
                                                                          Bb
                                                                                             Fm
Saw something that few people do
                                                                Cure the pride and cure the flesh and cure the lust
                                   Cm
And Lord God I think I've seen enough
                                                                                                                Eb
                                                                           Bb
                                                                                             Gm
                                                                D
                                                                Captured souls that test the ground, across the line, were
I had a vision true and plain
                                  Rh
                                                                never found
That cracked broken rusty ghost train
                                                                         Fm
                                                                                           Eb
                                                                They were reaching out their hands from the wrecks
                 Fm
That once you're on you can't get off
                                                                This train, this train, this train, this train
                                                                                          Bb
                                                                                                      Fm
                                                                                                                            Cm
                                                                This train ain't bound for glory, and I don't want to go no no
This train, this train, this train, this train
                                                                no
                                                                                       Gm
                                                                                           В
                                                                                                         Fm
                                                                Cm
             Fm
                                                                This train ain't bound for glory, and I don't want to go no no
It had no start it has no end
                                                                no
                                                                                          Gm
                                                                                                   Cm
                                                                                                        Fm
Everv face it looks the same
                                                                Cm
                                                                This train ain't bound for glory, and I don't want to go no no
                                   Rh
No one can tell from where they came
                                                                no
       Fm
                                                                                          Gm
                                                                                                        Fm
                                 Cm
Nobody knows what's round the bend
                                                                Cm
                                                                This train ain't bound for glory, and I don't want to go no no
      Bb
                       Gm
                                          Fb
                                                         D
                                                                no
Looking down from the train through those busted window panes
                                                                                   Gm
                                                                С
                                                                Come aboard the train, it'll be okay, it'll be okay
                        Eb
                                             Cm
         Fm
They were calling out my name, "Boy, you're next."
                                                                                Gm
                                                                                                  F
                                                                Come aboard the train, it'll be okay, it'll be okay
This train, this train, this train, this train
                                                                      Cm
                                                                                           Gm
                                                                                                                           Cm
                                                                This train ain't bound for glory, and I don't want to go no no
                         G Bb
                                       Fm
                                                                no
This train ain't bound for glory, and I don't want to go no no
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Acordes

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