

# Locomotive Breath

## Jethro Tull

In the shuffling madness  
Of the locomotive breath  
Runs the all time loser  
Headlong to his death  
Oh, he feels the pistons screaming  
Steam breaking on his brow  
Old Charlie stole the handle  
And the train it won't stop going  
No way it could slow down  
He sees his children jumpin' off  
At stations one by one  
His woman and his best friend  
In bed and having fun  
So he's crawling down the corridor  
On his hands and knees  
Old Charlie stole the handle  
And the train it won't stop going  
No way it could slow down  
He hears the silence howling  
Catches angels as they fall  
And the all time winner  
Has got him by the balls  
Oh, he picks up Gideon's Bible  
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I thank God, he stole the handle  
And the train it won't stop going  
No way it could slow down  
No way it could slow down  
No way it could slow down  
No way it could slow down

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>