

Never Tell Your Mother She's Out of Tune

Jack Bruce

When I hear that big black whistle they blow
I feel inside that it's time for me to be going
Fortunately baby I'd already gone before
When they say I'm worth ten pieces of coal
And you shouting hey what about when you are an old man
Fortunately baby I'd already locked the door
They say there are men who are blue like me in the
stars
Beards for the weird and bars for bizarre guitar men
Fortunately baby I'd already joined the force
Good time train well it does not need any track
It wins the race to the place where I'm gonna pack up
Fortunately baby I'd already grabbed the sky
All the days that the road has spent on me
Judges shout you've got to slave to be a freeman
Fortunately baby I am never coming back
Good time train, good time train...

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