

NIGHT TRAIN (written by Sav Buist, Katie Larson, and Dar Williams)

10/28/20

INTRO

Bb Em

Bb Em

VERSE 1

Bb Eb Bb F

The sun was a half dollar coin in the November sky

Bb Eb Bb F

The porter, he helped me to drag my old suitcase inside

Gm Eb F

My friends shook their heads and said it was faster to fly

Gm Bb F

But every compatriot climbing on after had all made the same choice as mine

CHORUS

Bb Eb

I'm on the night train, see this land for a change

Gm Eb

Gardens in the backyards, a far mountain range

Cm Eb Gm F

I'm taking my time, I'll stay on this line to the end of the track

Cm Eb Bb

and watch the sun rise, maybe two or three times before I come back

INTERLUDE

Bb Em

Bb Em

VERSE 2

Bb Eb Bb F

From breadlines to cafes, the buildings have worn over time

Bb Eb Bb F

For every American dreamer, a mountain to climb

Gm Eb F

Orchards and fields and the harvest from April to frost

Gm Eb F

Men forging steel into bridges their children would cross

VERSE 3

Bb Eb Bb F
The rusty old combines and factories rose from the past
Bb Eb Bb F
And history fell in the shadows that each of them cast
Gm Eb F
From Memphis to Denver I thought of my grandmother's hands
Gm Eb F
Pressing that fifty cent piece in my palm saying "Take this as far as you can"

CHORUS

Bb Eb
I'm on the night train, see this land for a change
Gm Eb
Gardens in the backyards, a far mountain range
Cm Eb Gm F
I'm taking my time, I'll stay on this line to the end of the track
Cm Eb Bb
and watch the sun rise, maybe two or three times before I come back

BRIDGE

Eb Bb
My helpless uncertainty, let it slide off of me
F Cm
Hope in the city streets shiny and hungry
Eb Bb
One with each other, the daughters the mothers
F
The good and the evil are just regular people
Eb Bb
Deep down I know I'm still fanning the flames just by
F Cm
Trying to find the right person to blame
Eb F
Cause it's easier putting a face to your fear than a name

VERSE 4

Bb Eb Bb F
The half dollar coin in the sky shines with Kennedy's call

Bb Eb Bb F
A cold war continues but now it's inside of us all
Gm Eb F
Silence surrounds us, we're waiting for morning to come
Gm Eb F
The train is still rolling, the bridge is still holding, and there is still work to be done

CHORUS

Bb Eb
I'm on the night train, the skyline in sight
Gm Eb
We're passing the salvage yard, into the morning light
Cm Eb Gm F
I'm taking my time, this country of mine, we'll get it on track
Cm Eb Gm F
We'll watch the sun rise maybe two or three times as we come back
Cm Eb
We'll watch the sun rise maybe two or three times as we come back

OUTRO

Bb Eb
Bb Eb