

# Replacement Bus Blues – (To the tune of Folsom Prison Blues)

Intro: C C C C

C

My train it should be comin', and rollin' 'round the bend

C7

But I ain't seen a train 'round here since I don't know when

F

C

FC

So, I'm waiting at the Bus Stop, and time keeps draggin' on

G7

C

FC G7

'Cause that train won't be a rollin', before my journey's done

C

Well, there's always good excuses, but I just can't see why

C7

The trains can't all run smoothly, and get us there on time

F

C

FC

But de-lays and cancellations, they're always on my mind

G7

C

FC G7

Late a-gain because the wrong kind, of leaves are on the line

C

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

C7

But that'll be down in London, where all the bankers are

F

C

FC

Well, I know we have it coming, it's grim up North, you see

G7

C

FC G7

But those Southerners keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

C

Now, if they freed me from this nightmare. If the Government was mine

C7

They'd Nationalise the railways, and make the run on time

F

C

FC

No more Bus replacements. No strikes and no de-lays

G7

C

FC

And I'd catch my train each morning, and blow those blues a-way

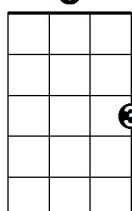
G7

C

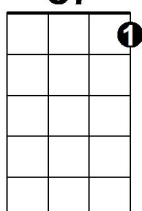
FC - G7 C

Yes, I'd catch my train each morning, and blow those blues a-way

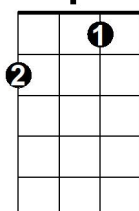
C



C7



F



G7

