

# LOCOMOTIVE BREATH

WORDS & MUSIC BY IAN ANDERSON

Moderately

Tacet

Em G D Em

In the shuf-fl-ing mad - ness of the lo - co - mo - tive breath -  
 He sees his chil-dren jump - ing off at sta-tions one by one -  
 He hears the si-lence howl - ing, catch-es an-gels as they fall,

G D Em G D B

runs the all-time los - er head - long to his  
 His wom-an and his best friend in bed and hav-ing  
 and the all-time win - ner has got him by the

death. Oh, he feels the pis - ton scrap - ing, steam break - ing on his  
 fun. Oh, he's crawl - ing down the cor - ri - dor on his hands and  
 balls. Oh, he picks up Gtd - e - on's Bl - ble, o - pen at page

brow. Old Char - lie stole the han - dle,  
 knees. Old Char - lie stole the han - dle, and the train, it won't stop  
 one. I thank God he stole the han - dle,

1. 2.  
 go - ing, no way to slow down. Oh, oh.

3.  
 No way to slow down. No way to slow  
 Repeat and fade