**Nosy Little Noises**

Nosey little noises crawling round in the night

I try to sing an old song but it don’t sound right

I get gasoline engines, and aeroplanes

It was a pretty little song about a prairie train

Radiator rattling in the late night hours

Sweet radio music turning sour

This ruckus got him sounding like a steelyard choir

When he was singin’ about a hobo fire

\*Blackbirds nesting in the windmill wheel

Scarecrow buried at the back of the field

Rainstorms rusted up the weathervane

I got an old song here that needs a train

Stray dog barkin at a big fat moon

He’s out teasin’ that dog with his look of doom

Background didn’t sound right to me

For a song about a horse in Tennessee

Sirens wailin’ on the boulevard

Kinda caught my nerves off their guard

Had just thought I’d found the perfect note

To rhyme the whistle of the riverboat

\*Blackbirds nesting in the windmill wheel

Scarecrow buried at the back of the field

Rainstorms rusted up the weathervane

I got an old song here that needs a train

Black chain swinging on a two-ton ball

Knockin the roof off the old pool hall

Noise enough was to splinter glass

Broke the melody right in half

Water pump droning flatted D

Ain’t no train song played in that key

I’m going to put these tired ears to bed

There’s gotta be a train somewhere in my head

\*Blackbirds nesting in the windmill wheel

Scarecrow buried at the back of the field

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I got an old song here that needs a train