THE ROCKET

By: Pirie Flyer **Key of " E "**

INTRO: E, A, B7, E

E A B7
Son would you help me on this platform. I'm not so good at climbing
E A B7
stairs. I brought me a drink and some sandwiches. Well I just want
E
to sit and watch the trains. Well I come down here almost every
A B7 E
Sunday. And my grand kids they used to come too. And now they
A B7 E
drop me off at the front gate. I guess they got better things to do.

E A B7 E
CHORUS: Number 47 she's a good one. Number 63 sings like a bird.
A B7
Number 29 that's the one they call the rocket. It's the sadist train
E
I've ever heard.
E A B7
Son I'm a decorated veteran. I've fought in what they called the
E A B7
great war. I used to believe in all it stood for. I don't believe in
E
much anymore. **>> CHORUS:**
E A B7 E
Son you look a lot like my boy. He stood here almost 40 years ago.
A B7
He looked so good in his solder uniform. That rocket never brought
E
him home again. **>> CHORUS:**