

# The Gravy Train

Ian Brown

Way a little baby wraps the hand around your finger  
Sunshine on your face, in the first dawn light  
Way she waits to let the moment linger  
Way the future`s always bring surprise

It ain't cocaine running through your veins  
Blue caviar on the gravy train  
It ain't cocaine as you sip champagne  
As you toast high times on your Gravy Train  
So many vampires in the night  
All of the riches in this time, I know you`re mine

Waiting for the lightening so exciting after the thunder  
Twinkle in your eyes, the starlight shines  
The diamond in your mind is cut from wonder  
I know how your feeling and you`re feeling fine

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It ain't cocaine as you sip champagne  
As you toast high times on your Gravy Train  
So many vampires in the night  
All of the riches in this time, I know you`re mine

I know you`re mine  
And we got all the time in the world  
Yeah we got all the time in the world