

"Get this Train Back on Its Track"
Lyrics by Bill Nelson, Music by Joseph Trefler

MALE SOLOIST

I was feelin' mighty gloomy
Like when wolves howl in canyons.
But then my doctor's happy pills
Became my boon companions.
They've got me feelin' fine now
With energy to spare.
But the story didn't end right there.

My pills do somethin'
That's troublin' my mind.
They killed my drive—
Ya know the (*spoken:*) bedroom kind?
Ain't that a kicker?
It chaps my behind.
Truth be told, I'd just as soon go blind.

I tell the doctor
To change his attack.
He drops the dosage lower.
He's no hack.
This better fix me.
'Cause I'm 'bout to crack.
Oh Lord I got to get my mojo back.

Let's get this train back on its track.
It's been derailed and that won't do.
I always thought myself a stud, oh Lord!
Well crud, what if that ain't still true?
Let's get this train back on its track.

BACKUP 1

You're not yourself, boy,
You live like a monk.

SOLOIST

(*spoken*) Too true.

BACKUP 2

All your pubescence backtracked
In a funk.

SOLOIST

(*spoken*) What's new?

How `bout my hormones
Quit acting so drunk
And send sensations to my sleepin' junk.

BACKUPS

Sleepy junk.

SOLOIST

Let's get this train back on its track.

BACKUPS

Get it back on track.

SOLOIST

It's been derailed and that ain't right.

BACKUPS

Hell no that ain't right.

SOLOIST

I want to slide into a station, Lord!

BACKUP 3

Lord he straight-up goes insane each night.

SOLOIST

Let's get this train back on its track.

ALL

Aye-eeeeeee,
Aye-ohhhhh!

SOLOIST

My lack of interest has got me feelin' shook.

ALL

Ah-yohhhhh,
Aye-eeeeeee!

BACKUPS

He's got all this time and focus now—
He actually read a book!

SOLOIST

(spoken) Gets worse!

I go on woodland walks for constructive self-reflection.
I even went and voted in a midterm election!

(Ad lib. BACK-UPS: "Hell no!" etc; SOLOIST: "Darn tootin'!" etc.)

SOLOIST

Let's get this train back on its track.

BACKUPS

Chug-a-Chug-a-Chug-a-Chug-a! Chug-a-Chug-a-Chug-a-Chug-a!

SOLOIST

It's been derailed by you know whut.

BACKUPS

Da-doo (*shouted a la train whistle*) Woo-woo!!

SOLOIST

And heaven knows I'm in my prime. Oh Lord!

BACK-UPS

It's time that you regain your strut.

SOLOIST

(*spoken*) 'Bout damn time.

BACK-UPS

Let's get this train back on its track.

SOLOIST

Chug-a-Chug-a-Chug-a-Chug-a! Chug-a-Chug-a-Chug-a-Chug-a!

BACK-UPS

It's been derailed by you know whut.

SOLIIST

I think I can, I think I can! I think I can, I think I can!

It's time that I regain my strut,

ALL

Oh Lord!

SOLOIST

I wanna chug-a-chug 'til dawn again.

God let Hugh Jackman turn me on again.

Let's get this

ALL

hapless, helpless, woeful, hopeful!

SOLOIST

Train back on its track!

BACK-UPS

Get this train back, back on track now!

Get this train back, back on track now!

SOLOIST

On its track!

BACK-UPS

Get this train back, back on track now!

(*spoken*) Well jingle-bingle, I feel a tingle!

BACKUPS

(*spoken*) Woo!