

# The Driver Who Missed His Own Train

Words: Gary McGath, Copyright 2015

Music: Charlie on the MTA

Let me tell you all the story of a man named David,  
And that sad and fateful day  
He got off his train at Braintree Station  
On the Red Line of the M.B.T.A.

Chorus:

And he never got on, no he never got on,  
And they say he was insane.  
Yes, he let it roll along the tracks of Quincy,  
He's the driver who missed his own train.

David stepped outside the train he was driving,  
But he made a big mistake,  
He wrapped a cord all around the throttle  
And he didn't set the brake.

The train took off, heading north through Adams,  
Quincy Center, and Wollaston,  
And the passengers wondered, just like Charlie,  
If they'd ever get off this run.

A crew chased it down and directed traffic  
So that no one would be run down,  
They cut the power and its joyride ended  
Just short of Boston town.

You commuters of Boston, don't you think it is a scandal  
That a train should run away?  
It's like something from a novel by H. P. Lovecraft, \*  
Running wild on the M.B.T.A.

\* In *At the Mountains of Madness*, while being pursued by some eldritch horror, a character chants,  
"South Station Under -- Washington Under -- Park Street Under -- Kendall -- Central -- Harvard."  
Washington is now Downtown Crossing, but the train would have passed through all of these stations if  
it had kept going long enough.