

Vernon Claud

"Baby's gone"

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Every evening at sundown, when shadows are falling
Comes a feeling that makes me so blue I could die
Like a ghost from the past, that blue memory comes
calling

Of the day that my sweet loving gal said goodbye
I can still see the smoke from big shiny engine
I can still hear the sound of that whistle that morn'
And that clickety-clack of the train on the tracks
Sends a chill through my heart, baby's gone

I remember the look on her face when she left me
Standing there at the station, so lonesome and blue
When she boarded that train, that's when I started
crying

And I said to myself, what am I gonna do
I can still see the smoke from big shiny engine
I can still hear the sound of that whistle that morn'
And that clickety-clack of the train on the tracks
Sends a chill through my heart, baby's gone
Baby's gone, baby's gone
Baby's gone, baby's gone

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