

Blue Rodeo "Train"

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I was riding on this train
looking out the back door on where I had been
thinking about the sun and your golden skin
your golden skin
I'm looking back
out onto where I'm coming from
out into that big white sun
out into that big white sun
big white sun
I was feeling kind of strange
chasing these tracks to a room by the lake
I heard your song and it took me away
I wanted to stay
I'm looking back
out onto where I'm coming from
out into that big white sun
out into that big white sun
big white sun

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