

## Greg Reitan

### "Close To The Tracks"

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She lives close to the tracks  
So she never sleeps a wink  
The trains run all night  
Give her plenty time to think

About the love that she had  
To a man brave and true  
And how that love turned bad  
The way love's bound to do

They'd have candle light meals  
They'd drink wine from Bordeaux  
They'd make love every night  
The moon hung low

But he stopped coming home  
He stopped paying the bills  
She had to move to this house  
By the tracks down the hill

She'd call her mom and her dad  
But they wouldn't understand  
They'd say what did you do  
To that hard working man

She'd call her brother down south  
But he'd never call her back  
He's got his house down a hill  
Next to his own railroad tracks

So what happens now  
What should she do?  
She can't fall asleep  
And dream a love brand new

Up in the air  
She sees birds and planes  
You know she'd go anywhere  
To get away from these trains

