Johan Becker "A Train Left For Memphis"

Visit "A Train Left For Memphis" on MotoLyrics.com

(George Teren/Don Pfrimmer/Tim Buffert)

I'm too far west of the Mississippi
And so far north there's a foot of snow
How I wish you could be here with mme
I didn't want to, I had to go
I got the feeling when we hung up
That you miss me less and less
Long distance loving ain't enough
So I guess the question is

If a train left for Memphis at four in the morning Would ninety miles an hour be fast enough With two thousand miles and six states to cover Would you still be waiting up If a train left for Memphis, would it be too late for us

I've dropped you cards and sent you flowers
And all the letters there's time to write
I hope my name in the darkest hour
Is still the last thing on your lips tonight
I've gotta make up all the ground that too much
distance brings
I'm packing my bags and I'm leaving town
God I wish these rails had wings

If a train left for Memphis at four in the morning Would ninety miles an hour be fast enough With two thousand miles and six states to cover Would you still be waiting up If a train left for Memphis, would it be too late for us

Visit <u>Johan Becker</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.