

Carolyn Dawn Johnson

"Stop For Me"

Visit "[Stop For Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I had big plans
More powerful than a locomotive
Innocent as a flower growing
In the middle of a barley field
I didn't understand
That you could have pockets overflowing with
determination
Give it all you got with no congratulations
And still be at the bottom of the hill
Waiting at the station
With the rails laid out before me
Trying to be patient
Hoping it didn't leave

Sitting on a suitcase
Crossing fingers counting the days til it arrived
I was sure that it was coming
But somehow it just passed me by
Oh how could I be so naive
I always thought this train would stop for me

I had a ticket
That was paid for with my hard earned money
I thought that maybe that would count for something
Wasn't looking for a free ride
But nobody mentioned
Ohhh sometimes all the passenger seats are taken
The cars are full and it's a rude awakening
When you're left behind
So disappointed... yeah
I never even got to try
Instead of living in the moment... ohhh
I've been wasting all this time

Sitting on a suitcase
Crossing fingers counting the days til it arrived
Ohhh I was sure that it was coming
But somehow it just passed me by
Oh how could I be so naive
Well I always thought this train would stop for me

Stop stop stop I always

Thought thought that it would stop

Sitting on a suitcase
Crossing fingers counting the days til it arrived
Ohhh I was sure that it was coming
But somehow it just passed me by
Oh how could I be so naive

I always thought this train
Yeah I always thought that this train yeah
I always thought this train would stop for me

I thought it would stop for me yeah...

Visit [Carolyn Dawn Johnson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.