

Lagwagon "Megan"

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Butter on a summer day, when she's around.
I was on the track when the gate came down.
Certainly I recognized
those blood-shot rear-view mirror eyes of mine.
I heard that whistle call my name.
I almost drove away, but Megan I
had a feeling that you would be on that train
so I just waited there for you

Another ride to another town where the air was clean
and the sun never goes down.
Everyone was standing in a line
between the landing and the stairs.
I heard somebody call my name
I almost climbed the stairs, but Megan I
had a feeling that someday you'd meet me there.
So I just waited there for you.

Butter on a summer day when I hear that name
like a dream that never came true.
Sat down on the track and waited for a train
to take me back to you.
Somebody came and took my hand.
I finally had to go.
But Megan I just want you to know
that I waited as long as I could.

Butter on a summer day, when she's around....

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