

## Nits

# "Adieu Sweet Bahnhof"

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I have been waiting for hours in this train  
And I'm riding through Brussels in the rain  
Back to Paris more or less confused  
By the shadows of tractors on the land  
By the changes in my life I pretend  
There's a new life waiting there for me

I asked myself what sort of books I'd read  
In a train if I ever felt the need  
I bought "My life with Picasso"  
I think of so many things I like to do  
I will go to the Centre Pompidou  
There's a still-life part of my life too

Adieu, adieu sweet bahnhof  
My train of thoughts is leaving  
Adieu, adieu sweet bahnhof  
My train of thoughts is leaving tonight

Now like an arrow we're aimed at Gare du Nord  
Between backs of the houses, streets like fjords  
And the night falls over Paris  
So I've come back to the Hotel d'Angleterre  
I lay down on a double bed and stare  
At the ceiling, what a feeling (To be back)

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