Sting "Twenty Five To Midnight"

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Train I ride, don't be slow
If your whistle can blow
Fifteen miles down the track
Tell them I'm coming back

Counting poles, counting sheep Don't be slow, I won't weep If your wheels on the line Were to put me on time

Just a year to the day
Since I went upon my way
To seek my fortune and fame
Be a star, change my name

And that's it more or less
'Til this midnight express
I know I can't be late
'Cause she said, she won't wait

She'll just go marry Jack So there's no turning back And it's twenty-five to midnight And fifteen miles of track

Band I had got a break Just one chance we had to take Told my girl I'd be back Left her with my friend Jack

New York City for a spell Things didn't turn out so well Every dive that we played We were lucky we got paid

Mr. Train driver, please If your speed you increase Every cent I have now Will be yours this I vow

And that's it more or less 'Til this midnight express

I know I can't be late 'Cause she said, she won't wait

She'll just go marry Jack So there's no turning back And it's twenty-five to midnight And fifteen miles of track

We called ourselves The Latino Lovers Hawaiian shirts and top forty covers I didn't think I could sink this low When drugs and booze ate all my dough

This isn't how it was meant to be
There's no such thing as a meal that's free
If I was ever to get out alive
I have to get home on time

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