Richard Barone "Waiting for the Train"

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Waiting for the Train (Richard Barone & Jill Sobule)

I could get out of here
I could walk across the rails,
I might be safer if I'd
land myself in jail

The town is getting hotter I hear a violin, Don't think that goddam train is ever coming in

I keep waiting, waiting for the train.

I could fly to London see my Aunt Micky she'll take care of me

But something tells me you don't need that kind of nurturing

So I keep waiting, waiting for the train, We're both here waiting for the train.

I could be dreaming
But I like you through the smoke,
I feel a trembling
and it's not the Iron Horse

We ask an old drunk when the train is coming here Lifting his head he laughs, "it hasn't run in years"

But we keep waiting, waiting for the train, We're both here waiting for the train.

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