

## **Robyn Hitchcock "Railway Shoes"**

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The leaves on the table are all turning gray  
The first time she saw you she hoped you were gay  
It's hard to recover when you're the disease  
But I'm ready I swear it, I'm walking around in these  
Railway shoes  
In my railway shoes  
The ghost of your father is  
Right by your side  
He's so close to you that he's almost inside  
He's guiding your head and he's guiding your limbs  
But he isn't you, and you know you're not him  
In your railway shoes  
In your railway shoes  
Take the train, take the other train, mister, and stand  
by  
Take the train, take the other train, honey-and ride  
Madam I burn for you night after day  
I'm empty without you and colder than clay  
The wax on my body is making me cold  
But I'll never be able to go where I'm told in my  
Railway shoes  
In my railway shoes  
Take the train, take the other train, honey-and stand by  
Take the train-take the other train, mister-and ride  
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