

Robyn Hitchcock & The Egyptians "Ride"

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The leaves on the table are all turning grey
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
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
Ride, ride, ride

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