

## **The Wilkinsons**

### **"Williamstown"**

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My momma always told me  
?Don't you hang around those Williamstown boys  
And don't be blind, girl they're not our kind?  
But she never met Willy McCoy

The sun comes up at his house  
The same as it does at mine  
And why the two of us should never touch  
Is something I just can't get through my mind

In a passing car I saw him through the window  
I could swear I caught him looking back  
If there's a chance for love to grow  
I might never know 'cause I'm stuck here  
On the right side of the tracks

Funny how a set of rusty rails  
Built a wall that we can't break down  
I know my baby's a stone's throw away  
But it's a million miles from here to Williamstown

And if that train still stopped here at the station  
We could hop on board and never look back  
Until love can cross the line between his world and  
mine  
I'm stuck here on the right side of the tracks

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