

# You Didn't Have To

The Pretenders

That old train keeps blowing  
Through the center of this town  
Restores my faith  
When the chips are down

It don't take no passenger  
Since the streets got re-arranged  
But that whistle still blows  
Because one thing never changed

The boy I was loving  
Had to say so long  
Back to a world  
Where I don't belong

It affected me so  
You could say I was deranged  
But that whistles gonna blow  
Because one thing never changed

Speak to me  
Speak to me again  
Speak to me  
Speak to me again

That old train keeps blowing  
I can hear it in the night  
I hold onto myself  
Its gonna be alright

People come and go  
Like cars changing lanes  
But that whistles gonna blow  
Because one thing never changed