

# Night Train to Munich

Al Stewart

Meet me at the station underneath the clock  
Carry an umbrella, no need to talk  
The man in the homburg, hiding in the fog  
Will be watching

Get yourself a ticket, go through the gate  
At seven forty-five precisely, don't be late  
If anybody follows don't hesitate  
Keep on walking

And take the night train to Munich  
Rumbling down the track  
After half an hour in the restaurant car  
Look for the conductor  
And there will be a stain on his tunic  
A paper underneath his arm  
Then you'd better pray that he doesn't look away  
Or you'll never, never, never come back.

When you get the paper take a look inside  
On page twenty-seven there's a photo of a bride  
Underneath the story of a man who died  
In Morocco

Memorize the article word for word  
The man in the homburg understands the code  
Make sure the conversation isn't overheard  
They're around you

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I really wouldn't ask if there was anybody else  
But I now you've got the knack of taking care of yourself  
And they don't know your face so there won't be anyone  
Looking for you

When you get to Munich we'll be waiting in the car  
Don't look around, just walk straight out  
If you don't show, I'm sorry for the pain  
I caused you

Upon the night train to Munich  
Rumbling down the track  
After half an hour in the restaurant car  
Look for the conductor  
And there will be a stain on his tunic  
A paper underneath his arm  
Then you'd better pray that he doesn't look away  
Or you'll never, never, never come back