

Most Of All

Anne Murray

Hello darlin', my it's good to hear you
I'm at the railroad station in St. Paul
How are all the folks I'd love to see them
But boy, I'd love to see you most of all.

Well, I been staring at the rain and I been thinking
Ever since the train left Montreal
Thought I'd always love this life I'm living
But now I know I love you most of all.

Many times before I know I swore that
That I'd come home to stay
But it always seems foolish
Dreams and trains got in my way.

Tomorrow there'll be snow in Minnesota
But I won't around to watch it fall
I'll be headed for an old familiar station
Just hoping you still love me most of all.

Boy you know I love you most of all.

I love you baby
Most of all.

I love you baby
Most of all.

I love you baby
Most of all