I've been waiting in this station for what seems like a year It's midday now but I don't trust the clocks they have in here And maybe 'round the corner you'll be stepping off that bus And then I will remember what it feels like to be us

And now the fog is creeping 'round the factories and farms I hope to hell you'll make it to assail me with your charms 'Cause all I want to do now Babe is hold you in my arms So put your bags beside me Baby right here in the road Put 'em down and lighten up the load Put 'em down and lighten up the load

I wonder how you'll look at me after all this time
I wonder how much things have rearranged within your mind
'Cause I'll be so relieved to see you stepping off that bus
'Cause then I will remember what it fells like to be us

Will you stand here smiling with your hands upon your hips Wearing the same lipstick I last tasted on your lips 'Cause I just want you right now Baby at my fingertips So put your bags beside me Baby right here in the road Put 'em down and lighten up the load Put 'em down and lighten up the load

If what you're carrying is as heavy as my heart You'll need a weeks recovery here within my arms So put your bags beside me Baby right here in the road Put 'em down and lighten up the load

So as I'm waiting in this station feeling famished and afraid The 8:15 from London comes in 8 minutes delayed And as I'm searching for your features I'm rehearsing what I'll say

"Put your bags beside me Baby right here in the road...
Put 'em down and lighten up the load
Put 'em down and lighten up the load"