## **Station**

Was it in a dream? I wouldn't know I was in the lowlands where all the old folks go I wasn't here, I wasn't home I was picking static up on a broken radio

Just leave me at the station and you can rest assured That I'll be back sometime this time next year

I'll pack my bags, you get the door Here's a stack of tokens for my friends on Baltimore That look on your face, I've seen it before I'll be gone, a long time, but I could be gone for more

Just leave me at the station and you can rest assured That I'll be back sometime this time next year

I need someone I need something I need to go back home