I'd move to Rockferry,
Tomorrow
And I'd build my house, baby
With sorrow

I'd leave my shadow,
To fall behind
And I wouldn't write to you
'cos I'm not that kind

The midnight trains are boarding All wrap up 8s
I pich my load and i fill my truck
Before its too late

I leave the stars to judge
My every move
I'm not going to think of you, oh
I'd get the blues

Theres no sleep on the journey Away from time A bag of songs and a heavy heart Won't make me down

I'll give it all my strength and my mind
I'll make this decision with or without

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Not that kind

Rockferry, not that kind ...