

I Thought About You

Ella Fitzgerald

I took a trip on a train, and I thought about you
I passed a shadowy lane, and I thought about you
Two or three cars parked under the stars, a windin' stream
Moon shining down on some little town
And with each beam, the same old dream
And every stop that we made, oh I thought about you
And when I pulled down the shade, then I really felt blue
I peaked through the crack and looked at the track
The one goin' back to you, and what did I do?
I thought about you

There were two or three cars parked under the stars, a windin'
stream
Moon shining down on some little town
And with each beam, the same old dream

And then I peaked through the crack and I looked at that track
The one goin' back to you, and what did I do?
I thought about you