

# Crowds

Fred Eaglesmith

You didn't disappear  
You surely say goodbye  
With your eyes full of tears  
A heartache in your smile  
I should have kept in touch  
I don't know what I was thinking  
But it got to be too much  
And I sorta took to drinking  
Darlin', you used to tell me  
Don't throw too much away  
And I realized that I had  
One cold October day  
So I look for you in crowds  
In train stations and bus stops  
On sidewalks in the middle of the night  
When I go driving by  
Little churchyards on Saturdays  
I check to see if you might be the bride  
Hope you're happy now  
I still look for you in crowds  
Do you remember Mrs. Randolph  
She lived on Second Avenue  
And when we'd go walking by  
How she'd come running after you  
Well, I saw her just the other day  
Ran in to her by chance  
She asked me how you were  
As she took my hand  
When I told her what had happened  
Her eyes filled up with tears  
And as she walked away  
I wanted to call after her  
I still look for you in crowds  
In train stations and bus stops  
On sidewalks in the middle of night  
When I go driving by  
Little churchyards on Saturdays  
I check to see if you might be the bride  
Hope you're happy now  
I still look for you in crowds  
If you're listening to this station  
Maybe you're driving home  
You got a kid in the back seat  
Maybe you're all alone  
My name is Simon Wright  
My father was a preacher  
My sister was your best friend  
Your mother was a teacher  
I ain't looking for nothing much  
Just an old friend  
So, darlin' if you're listening  
Maybe you could just call in  
But, I still look for you in crowds  
In train stations and bus stops  
On the sidewalks in the middle of the night  
When I go driving by  
Little churchyards on Saturdays

I check to see if you might be the bride  
Hope you're happy now  
'Cause I still look for you in crowds  
I still look for you