

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