You say that you ain't been happy say that you should but you dont know why just tryin to get to somewhere just end up getting by and i give you anything i can think of give you love but it aint enough just tell me not to worry bout you on a train and you wish me luck saying

is it gonna get easier
is it gonna get tough
are the waters gonna open wider
or are they gonna get rough
are we gonna have to sink right now
are we gonna get to paint this town
deep blue and green, the colors of her eyes lookin at me
early in the morning

Left the hotel early that morning
Took your hand and we walked all day
and watched all the street performers
In the empty street parade
and we heard that piano playing
London bridge and it made you weep
and we got on the train to Paris
you leaned against me and we fell asleep

is it gonna get easier
is it gonna get tough
are the waters gonna open wider
or are they gonna get rough
I'm gonna have to sink right now
are we gonna get to paint this town
deep blue and green, the colors of her eyes lookin at me
early in the morning

I lost you in a storm in Georgia Called you up on Christmas day Babe tried hard to get back to you But you were just to far away And you told you loved me too But you thought that our love was wrong I talked you off the ledge by morning You caught this train and you headed home Well I still remember the day that i met you I still remember the day you left Still remember the day you came back Now I remember the things you said And I remember the days and the good times And I remember the nights without I tell you baby when you get back home We'll catch a train and we're headin South

is it gonna get easier is it gonna get tough are the waters gonna open wider or are they gonna get rough are we gonna have to sink right now are we gonna get to paint this town deep blue and green, the colors of her eyes drawn on me early in the morning