

## Train Songs

Lisa Loeb

Won't you wait for me on the platform where the plaid coats wait?  
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'cause I've been with you, and in your state,  
You're just a pliable, just a dead wait on me.  
You know, once I liked you, I liked you a lot.  
You were, you were everything, you were everything I'd got.  
Now you're poke-faced, like in a parking lot, and  
I could pay you a dollar just to hollar a lot.  
Once I liked you, I liked you a lot.  
And you gave wonderful hugs, when I was with you.  
You gave wonderful hugs, when I was with you.  
In the slow mist, it wasn't an admirable trait.  
You were dancing with another and your standing so straight.  
She was like a pipe dream, not a bad position.

She had long legs, had a big breast, she was an apparition.  
With tempestuous eyes, we said our goodbyes.  
Pulse stopped, was petrified.  
I saw you as you sat down and cried.  
Do you feel down under?  
That's the end of your lies.  
Can't you capture a cultivated whim?  
No, you can stick in your toe, but you can't jump right in.  
Cause you say you've happened, but I know better.  
You can't right this wrong now, cause I've met her.  
And you gave wonderful hugs when I was with you.  
You gave wonderful hugs when I was with you.  
When I was with you,  
But now, she's with you.