

Strangers On A Train

Lovage

Pardon me sir, is this seat taken?
I overheard you say, ?Not stirred but shaken?
And I could really throw one back

Such a thirst doesn't always permit
Forward tact, so, if you would sir
Pardon me, a stiff one is my specialty

Strangers on a train
Strangers on a train

Oh, you're very charming sir
Now here's to you
I don't want to know your name
Or what you do

I know, here's to strangers on a train
Strangers on a train

Oh, I think we're going faster
From the mount to the pasture
Just look at that scenery
It's lovely, it's lovely

I really like to ride the train
Especially when I forget where I'm goin'
I really like the way it feels
Motion of the wheels

As the raging sparks are flyin'
From the wounded rails still cryin'
Battling the scenery, it's lovely, it's lovely
It's lovely, it's lovely

I really like to ride the train
Especially when I forget where I'm goin'
I really like the way it feels
Motion of the wheels

Mountain, meadow, oh, I, I'd better go
This is my station, you know
I've had a lovely time
Oh, the pleasure's mine, all mine