

# The Train

Nits

Once on a cold grey morning  
I was walking home alone  
The traffic lights in the falling rain  
The unanswered phone

I was so sad and lonely  
On a lonesome avenue  
So sad and lonely  
What could I do

Once I opened the drawer  
In a room of a strange hotel  
I saw a photograph of you

You looked so sad and lonely  
On a lonesome avenue  
So sad and lonely  
What could I do

Once in a railway station  
In the city where I live  
The windows were like mirrors  
In this train  
'Hey, what you're doing with your life'

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