

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'

Once on a cold grey morning
I was walking home alone
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 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'