

# The Day We Caught the Train

## Ocean Colour Scene

I never saw it as the start  
It's more a change of heart  
Rapping on the windows, whistling down the chimney pot  
Blowing off the dust in the room where I forgot  
I laid my plans in solid rock

Stepping through the door like a troubadour  
Whiling just an hour away  
Looking at the trees on the roadside  
Feeling it's a holiday  
You and I should ride the coast  
And wind up in our favourite coats just miles away  
Roll a number, write another song  
Like Jimmy heard the day he caught the train

Oh oh la la  
Oh oh la la  
Oh oh la la  
Oh oh la la

He sipped another rum and coke  
And told a dirty joke  
Walking like Groucho, sucking on a number ten  
Rolling on the floor with the cigarette burns walked in  
I'll miss the crush and I'm home again

Stepping through the door with the night in store  
Whiling just an hour away  
Step into the sky in the star bright  
Feeling it's a brighter day  
You and I should ride the coast  
And wind up in our favourite coats just miles away  
Roll a number, write another song  
Like Jimmy heard the day he caught the train

Oh oh la la  
Oh oh la la  
Oh oh la la  
Oh oh la la

You and I should ride the tracks  
And find ourselves just wading through tomorrow  
You and I, when we're coming down  
We're only getting back  
And you know I feel no sorrow

Oh oh la la  
Oh oh la la  
Oh oh la la  
Oh oh la la

When you find that things are getting wild  
Don't you want days like these?  
When you find that things are getting wild  
Don't you want days like these?  
When you find that things are getting wild  
Don't you need days like these?

When you find that things are getting wild  
Don't you want days like these?

Oh oh la la  
Oh oh la la