At the station, at the border an egression to the exterior law and order upward plantation I remember your red dress like a field full o' poppy you were making me dreamy stunned by a love got to do what your head says could not let it stop me they got one leaving today and it's going away got my feet in the stirrup it can be kind of banal but I dream of your red dress riding down these dry canals oh baby it's not europe but I'm sending you money I'm sending you lots of money so you can buy a ticket you will be my martian honey all the day they got one leaving today and it's going away.