

You Didn't Have To

The Pretenders

That old train keeps blowing
Through the center of this town
Restores my faith
When the chips are down

It don't take no passenger
Since the streets got re-arranged
But that whistle still blows
Because one thing never changed

The boy I was loving
Had to say so long
Back to a world
Where I don't belong

It affected me so
You could say I was deranged
But that whistles gonna blow
Because one thing never changed

Speak to me
Speak to me again
Speak to me
Speak to me again

That old train keeps blowing
I can hear it in the night
I hold onto myself
Its gonna be alright

People come and go
Like cars changing lanes
But that whistles gonna blow
Because one thing never changed