

## Train Don't Leave

Richard Thompson

She's sitting on the train, the train's gonna to leave  
Bags in her hand, tears on her sleeve  
Banging on the window with all of my might  
But she won't look to the left or the right  
We had a fight and it wasn't pretty  
Now she's leaving, ain't it a pity  
Going to wait tables, down in the city  
Hold that red light one more minute  
6:18's got my baby in it  
Train don't leave, heart don't break  
Train don't leave, heart don't break

Mister guard, get out of that van  
Wave that flag, I'm a lonely man  
Mister driver, hand off the throttle  
Or I'll shoot my luck, lose my bottle  
One more minute, I can talk her right 'round  
Get her size sixes back on the ground  
Train whistle is a lonely sound  
I didn't mean the things I told you  
Empty arms waiting to hold you  
Train don't leave, heart don't break  
Train don't leave, heart don't break

She's getting off the train, she'd mad and sore  
She pokes at my nose with the old southpaw  
Swings and misses, turns right 'round  
I catch her in time and we fall to the ground  
She's got tears but she's laughing as well  
We kiss like fools, you never can tell  
How a little minute can cast its spell  
We never want to see this station again  
It's a sad old place for lonely men  
Train, train, get down the track  
Hell, you can leave and never come back