

Trains

(Written & arranged by Kirk McLeod)

Please don't tell me you want to go home now

There must be something, something that we could be doing

Let's stay out, the trains will run until morning

Because I don't want to go

Please don't make me go

I don't want to go home to bed now

Please don't tell me you want to sleep now

There must be something, something that we should be doing

Let's stay up the trains will run until morning

Because I don't want to go

Please don't make me go

I don't want to go home to bed now

Because when I close my eyes

There's too much time between

When I close them and the time I fall to sleep

But please don't think that I'm weak hearted

Because I don't want to go

Please don't make me go

I don't want to go home to bed now