

Staring bright through the window
You're bending over to me
A sentimental forsaken
You're trying hard yet to comfort
But you're waving me goodbye
A sentimental forsaken

You're looking around you are hasted
You're supervising my chief
My heart is tikking, let it on
Looks like you're dying to say
But now you turn your head away
Get out and leave me, let it on

But when it's going to be ok
I'm cruisin' on a train
I've got to fear no holiday
Fear is where I'm in

You're staring bright through the window
you're moving closer to me
A sentimental forsaken
You're trying hard yet to comfort
But now you're waving me goodbye
Get out and leave me, let it on

But when it's going to be ok
I'm cruisin' on a train
I've got to fear no holiday
Fear is where I'm in.