What is the meaning of the morning rain?
I got a feeling, it's no good
I waited for my baby, but she never made the train
Now, I'm hoping at the next stop she will be there
She'll catch my eye and satisfy my every care

This seat's been taken
Don't ask me where she's coming from
You're quite mistaken
You know she's gonna be here
I know she's gonna come

She must have a reason, I will understand
I know, she'll turn up by and by
I'll see her standing with a suitcase in her hand
And she'll tell me how she couldn't find a pay phone
She'll start to cry, I'll realize, I'm not alone

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Don't ask me where she's coming from
You're quite mistaken
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I know she's gonna come