It is the evening of the day See the daylight turned away Then I'm looking up at you See that everything that's true I'm a thousand miles away On another sunny day As I'm looking at the view All I'm thinking of is you If she's not on that three fifteen Then I'm gonna know what sorrow means If she's not on that three fifteen Then I'm gonna know what sorrow means Is this the parting of the ways? Summer light and daisy chains As I'm looking up at you See that everything that's true On the mountains, on the plains Railway lines and fierce [Incomprehensible] As I'm looking at the view All I'm thinking of is you If she's not on that three fifteen Then I'm gonna know what sorrow means If she's not on that three fifteen Then I'm gonna know what sorrow means It is the evening of the day See the daylight turned away As I'm looking at the view Feel my heart is growing, oh so If she's not on that three fifteen Then I'm gonna know what sorrow means If she's not on that three fifteen Then I'm gonna know what sorrow means He's so stoned Doesn't really know what he's on about Maybe he should go and lay down He's so stoned Doesn't really know what he's on about Maybe he should go and lay down Run away She'll be over here in a minute I'm going before she comes over