# Standing at the Station

**Ten Years After**

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Well, I'm standin' at the station
And the rain don't make a sound
Got a Bible in my pocket
Cause my plane was just shot down
My mind is all confusion
I believe I'm in a play
Throw my Bible out the window
As the train goes on i'ts way

Gonna leave my blues behind me
Gonna find another town
Gonna try and find some people
Who this time won't bring me down
As I step out of the carriage
The station looks the same
As the one I left behind me
Though it has another name
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