

Today

The Clarks

Well they come from miles around
Just to listen to the sound
On a train and getting close
Caravan from coast to coast

And she hears a little voice
Gettin drunk and makin noise
And the band has come to play
Gone tomorrow, here today

When the day comes to an end
On the tracks up around the bend
Today

People ask and you'll receive
Just don't ask to ever leave
'Cause this day comes once a year
And today it seems so clear

When the day comes to an end
On the tracks up around the bend
The tradition carries on
As the train drives through the dawn

Today
Today
Today
Today
Today
Today