

Northsea Train

The Walkabouts

The rain crawls up the coast
I know you hate
This one-way chase
A drunk, his wife and her friend
The drunk tries to stand
The friend says lay right there
Now it's all tower blocks
And blood blue flags
And closed up shops
The guardhouse light turns off
As the rain stops cold
crawls back alone
They're lining up the last suspects
Beneath a rusty glow

The Northsea train's on time
Northsea train

The procession is unsure
It's full of strays
With mongrel names
They know not what they've done
And at least today
That'll be okay
Hooded coats in zigzag rows
Draggin' coal back to their homes

Northsea train's on time
Northsea train

Collecting pieces of us all
As if their cargo, will break our fall

Northsea train's on time
Northsea train

Vanquished from all
Rhyme and duty
I'm struck and stranded
Vanished neath the beauty

Northsea train's on time
Northsea train