F#

1. Train of love's a-comin', big black wheels a-hummin' ${\bf B}$

People waitin' at the station, happy hearts are drummin'

Trainman tell me maybe, ain't you got my baby

Every so often everybody's baby gets the urge to roam $\mathbf{F} \#$

But everybody's baby but mine's comin' home.

- 2. Now stop your whistle blowin', 'cause I got ways of knowin' Your bringin' other people's lovers, but my own keeps goin' Train of love's deceivin', when she's not gone she's leavin' Every so often everybody's baby gets the urge to roam But everybody's baby but mine's comin' home
- 3. Train of love's now hastin', sweethearts standin' waitin'
 Here and there and everywhere, there's going to be embracin'
 Trainman tell me maybe, ain't you got my baby
 Every so often everybody's baby gets the urge to roam
 But everybody's baby but mine's comin' home
- 4. Train of love's a-leavin', leavin' my heart grievin' But early or late, I sit and wait, because I'm still believin'

We'll walk away together, though I may wait forever Every so often everybody's baby gets the urge to roam But everybody's baby but mine's comin' home