

# Love in Vain

The Rolling Stones

Well I followed her to the station  
With a suitcase in my hand  
Yeah, I followed her to the station  
With a suitcase in my hand  
Whoa, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell  
When all your love's in vain

When the train come in the station  
I looked her in the eye  
Well the train come in the station  
And I looked her in the eye  
Whoa, I felt so sad so lonesome  
That I could not help but cry

When the train left the station  
It had two lights on behind  
Yeah, when the train left the station  
It had two lights on behind  
Whoa, the blue light was my baby  
And the red light was my mind

All my love was in vain

All my love's in vain