

Far Distant Thing

Big Big Train

Red hair
White white rounded breast
The things on which my senses
Always come to rest
You know I used to search her body
With my eyes
Some for pleasure
Some for looking for a sign
That she wants me, like I wanted her
She should have been good for me

Driven home
It was driven on home to me
Taking shit from the people never wanted to be
Loving her, must like loving pain
I've been feeling I'm a very long way from home
When I take her, feel she's taking leave
She should have been good for me

Times were good
All the things that I thought I would never see
All the places I thought I would never go to
Then this far and distant thing
With her far and distant mood swings
From a far and distant land
Took to living in this strange place

Time went by
All the things that I thought
I would never do
All the things that I thought
I would never hear from you
Far and distant thing
With her far and distant mood swings
Take it away