

# The Boy I Left Behind

Deniece Williams

Ba, ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba  
Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba

As that train pulls out, I look back  
At the tears falling from his eyes  
How painful, those goodbyes  
Something in his lost expression  
Seems to be asking why I go  
Funny even I don't know

And I don't know where I'm going to  
And I wonder what I'll find  
And I think of how things might have been  
With the boy I left behind

But I know there are two directions  
(Seems too sad to leave)  
To each and every railroad track  
Does he know that I'm coming back

And I don't know where I'm going to  
And I wonder what I'll find  
And I think of how things might have been  
With the boy I left behind

Ba, ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba  
Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba

Baby, baby, baby  
Comin' at you, baby  
Whoo-whoo-whoo...  
Whoa-whoa-whoa...

Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby  
Baby, can't you hear me calling your name  
Whoo-whoo-whoo-whoo...  
Calling after you, after you, after you...