

One Track Mind

Edwyn Collins

Darling, I never meant to let you down
I always meant to be around
But somehow you got left behind
Rambling through my one track mind

And I'm writing you this letter
On the hotel headed paper
And I think I'll go and send it
Maybe sooner, maybe later
In the garden of remembrance
There's a blackbird singing sweetly
It's as if he's trying to tell me
That I've fucked it up completely

But darling, I never meant to let you down
I always meant to be around
But somehow you got left behind
Rambling through my one track mind

And I breakfasted on nothing more
Than restless agitation
So I packed up my belongings
And I headed for the station
Overhead the pylons
Were a cracklin' and a hummin'
It's as if they're trying to tell me
That they saw this sucker coming

But darling, I never meant to let you down
I always meant to be around
But somehow you got left behind
Rambling through my one track mind

Once you've got on board
There ain't no turning back
So tie me to the sleepers
Of the old single track