

The 3.10 To Yuma

Frankie Laine

I want to ride again on the 3.10 to yuma
That's where I saw my love
The girl with the golden hair
Not a word between us was spoken
No the silence never was broken
But before she left her eyes said a sad goodbye
Sad am I sad am I
To think of the chance that I missed
I could cry to think of the lips left unkissed
Perhaps she'll ride again on the 3.10 to yuma
And I can meet my love and tell her how much I care
Though I have no reason to go there
And there's not a soul that I know there
When the 3.10 to yuma leaves if I have the fare
I'll be there I'll be there I'll be there