

Late Last Night

Hans Theessink

Late last night as I laid sleeping
Dreamt I heard you call my name
Packed my pack, went to the station
For to jump on the fastest train
Mr. Conductor man, Mr. Conductor man
Tell me, what time does your train ride
I'm going to see my baby
Want to see her before daylight
Don't you hear that whistle blowing
Can't you feel that steady roll
This old sound of wheels a-moving
Sure does satisfy my soul
Mr. Conductor man, Mr. Conductor man
Come on, let your whistle blow
When you see her on the platform
Gotta let your train drive slow
Oh my baby, oh my baby
Oh my baby, here I come
Put your loving arms around me
Like the circle 'round the sun