

Whistle Stop

Jim Sullivan

Thunder and lightning in my eyes
And when the train began to move
Then she waved goodbye to being for a while
All the air just seemed quite foggy to me

We have spoken in a way
And I knew that I had known her before this day
Echoing inside of memories still unknown to me

Do you know the feeling?
Can you love someone you've only met a while ago?
Is it just a life, a lifetime gone

Sing ba da da...

Who's that stepping off the train?
And can she hear what I am thinking?
And maybe if she remembers what I said
About our high, high-flying dutchman...

Do you know the feeling?
Can you love someone you've only met a while ago?
Is it just a life, a lifetime gone

Sing ba da da