

Love in Vain

Madeleine Peyroux

And I followed him to the station
With a suitcase in my hand
I followed him to the station
With a suitcase in my hand

It's so hard to tell
It's so hard to tell
When all your love's in vain

When the train pulled into the station
And I looked him in the eye
The train pulled into the station
And I looked him in the eye

I'm so lonesome
I felt so lonesome
Could not help but cry
All my love was in vain

When the train left the station
It had two lights on behind
The train left the station
With two lights on behind

And the blue light was my blues
Red light was my mind
Oh, all my love in vain