Another Train

Mary Gauthier

Got me an apartment on the East Side 1411 13th Street I walk on the tracks by the Cumberland River Over the bridge past lovers leap

I'm holding on
Through the pain
Through the pain
Waiting on another train
Another train

Tore a hole in the pocket
Of the jacket you bought me
In that thrift store in Camden Town
Behind the station
You wrapped my arms around me
You built me up, and tore me down

I'm holding on
Through the pain
Through the pain
Waiting on another train
Another train

December sunset
I can see my breath
Disappear into the cold winter night
Bums gathering driftwood
Down by the river
Whistle blows a lonesome cry

I'm holding on
Through the pain
Through the pain
Waiting on another train
Another train