

4 Train

Mipso

I broke an old friend's heart
On the day I had to leave her
Packing up, it was the hardest part
Just before we settled down

With the whistle of a train
She said love is like a stain
That won't come out
Like a stain that won't come out

It was the changing of seasons
And the changing of my mind
He said no 4 train on the weekend
Take the local, take your time

And that tunnel made a sound
Like a kettle on a flame that won't go out
Like a flame that won't go out
Love is like a flame that won't burn out

Up in the Catskills in the summertime
Watching fireflies rise and fall
An old canary can learn a brand new song
If she squeezes through the bars

With the cattle in the cane
I'm in love with the summer rain that washes down
It was rain that washes down
Love is like a rain that washes down