

# White River Junction

Ron Pope

White river junction  
Way up north there's someplace cold  
I could feel your heartbeat  
Through your dress, I pull you close  
The sun's coming up real soon  
And I don't know where we should go  
White river junction  
Way up north, somewhere far away from home

Last I recall, Chateau marmont  
It was 5 in the morning  
You were calling the cops  
And I'd been awake for a couple of days  
Cocain, cocaine, cocaine

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So you toed the line, while I drank my wine  
And spent all our money, just biding my time  
Til' you could escape or til' I passed away  
Cocain, Cocain, Cocain

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As the snow fell, Chelsea hotel  
On the sidewalk staring upwards  
Until I was compelled  
To be on my way, only lies now remain  
Cocain, cocaine, cocaine

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