

Staring bright through the window  
You're bending over to me  
A sentimental forsaken  
You're trying hard yet to comfort  
But you're waving me goodbye  
A sentimental forsaken

You're looking around you are hasted  
You're supervising my chief  
My heart is tikking, let it on  
Looks like you're dying to say  
But now you turn your head away  
Get out and leave me, let it on

But when it's going to be ok  
I'm cruisin' on a train  
I've got to fear no holiday  
Fear is where I'm in

You're staring bright through the window  
you're moving closer to me  
A sentimental forsaken  
You're trying hard yet to comfort  
But now you're waving me goodbye  
Get out and leave me, let it on

But when it's going to be ok  
I'm cruisin' on a train  
I've got to fear no holiday  
Fear is where I'm in.