

Down to the Last 500

The Easybeats

The trees and fields rushing by
Familiar sights to my eye
The rhythm song of the train
I'm nearly home
I picture you as you were
I heed the words I prepare
But will they fall on thin air
When I get home
Down to the last five hundred
Miles go rollin' by
Times I've sat and wondered
Will you, and I, still get along together
And though these thoughts fill my head
I love the life that we led
Will there be someone instead of me
When I get home
Down to the last five hundred
Miles go rollin' by
Times I've sat and wondered
A stormy sky, another kind of weather
Down to the last five hundred
Miles go rollin' by
Times I've sat and wondered
Will you, and I, still get along together
Down to the last five hundred
Miles go rollin' by