She reads Brooklyn burning
When someone calls she turns to the wall
Just a couple things I've noticed
And she takes the subway train
At the citizen place she gets off
And I always wonder where she's going

When the doors are closed And the moment's gone I can hardly wait for Tomorrow's train to come

[Chorus:]

And I, I don't know your name but you're mine Every morning 8.45
I see you, you look up and smile
And I don't know how I can still be alive
Cause every morning 8.45
I see you, you look up, I die
Every morning 8.45

Have I passed her window?
Have I crossed the street where she works?
Will I ever get to know her?
She could be fighting fire
She could have half time job at the mall
I always wonder where she's going

When the doors are closed And the moment's gone I can hardly wait for Tomorrow's train to come

[Chorus]

Will I ever find a way
To say something that makes you stay
Catch tomorrow's train today

[Chorus]