Bananarama, Long Train Running

Down around the corner Half a mile from here

See them long trains run And you watch them disappear

Without love

Where would you be now?

Without love

You know I saw Miss Lucy

Down along the tracks

She lost her home and her family

And she won't be coming back

Without love

Where would you be right now?

Without love

Well the Illinois Central

And the Southern Central freight

Gotta keep on pushing mama

You know they're running late

Without love

Where would you be now?

Without love

Well the pistons keep on turning

And the wheels go 'round and 'round

And the steel rails are cold and hard

For the miles that they go down

Without love

Where would you be now?

Without love

Where would you be now?

Baby, baby, baby, baby

Won't you move it down?

I gotta keep on moving

Gotta keep on moving

Without love

Where would you be now?

Without love

Baby, baby, baby, baby

Won't you move it down

I gotta keep on moving

Gotta keep on moving

Without love

Where would you be now?

Without love

Baby, baby, baby, baby

Won't you move it down?

I gotta keep on moving

Gotta keep on moving

Without love

Where would you be now?