

Van Morrison, Evening Train

(Van Morrison)

Love to hear that evening train go by
Love to hear that evening train go by
'Specially when my baby's in my mind

Love to hear that lonesome whistle blow
Love to hear that lonesome whistle blow
When I make my way on down the road

My my
Bye bye
Don't cry
Don't sigh
When you hear that evening train go by

Love to hear that evening train on time
Love to hear that evening train on time
'Specially when those worries are on my mind

My my
Don't cry
Why why
Don't sigh
When you hear that evening train go by

Love to see those fields I used to roam
Love to see those fields I used to roam
Then I know I'm on my way back home

My my
Goodbye
Don't cry
Don't sigh
When you hear that evening train go by

When you hear that evening train go by