

Royal Station 4/16

Melissa Etheridge

Well it's so hard to listen to these trains
Outside my window here it comes again
And it's calling me begging me follow me down the track
And it moans so dark and low baby ain't comin' back Well I refuse to believe it could happen to me and you
But it's lonesome and it's hard and it's true I got this whiskey to take care of my lips
I got these long cool steel strings at my fingertips
I ain't got nothing, I ain't got nothing to soothe my aching soul
Except this screeching and screaming iron to tell me where I ought to go Well I refuse to believe it could happen
to me and you
But it's lonesome and it's hard and it's true And I hear the train sigh and idle down below
Why your love is so sweet and while is something I'll never know And it sounds like crying and it sounds like
letting go
Oh breathing and lying sinking and dying slow
And I watch from my window touching the cold glass sky
And as the train rolls down the track I say, Goodbye You wanna [Incomprehensible]
'Cause I wanna know
I wanna, wanna, wanna know
People wanna know, people wanna know
No no no no no no no no
[Incomprehensible]
1 2 3 4

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>