

# Megan

## Smoking Popes

Butter on a summer day  
When she's around I was on the tracks  
When the gate came down  
Suddenly I recognized  
Those bloodshot rear view mirror eyes as mine I heard that whistle call my name  
I almost drove away But Megan I had a feeling  
That you would be on that train  
So I just waited there for you Caught a ride to another town  
Where the air was clean  
And the sun never goes down  
Everyone was standing in a line  
Between the landing and the stairs I heard somebody call my name  
I almost climbed the stairs But Megan I had a feeling  
That someday you'd meet me there  
So I just waited there for you Butter on a summer day  
When I hear that name  
It's a dream that never came true  
Sat down on the tracks  
And waited for a train to take me back to you Somebody came and took my hand  
I finally had to go But Megan I just want you to know  
That I waited as long as I could Butter on a summer day when she's around

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