

# Down the Line

Carver

I saw my baby getting on that morning train  
Don't think she'll be coming back again  
Well, I watched my baby fading down that line  
Well, I tell you something, I miss that little girl of mine  
She told me she had heard, I was a cheating kind  
Asked me if I figured that our love was blind  
When I lost my baby, I knew I crossed that line  
Well, I tell you something, I miss that little girl of mine  
She told me she was leavin' and she's gonna stay  
I prayed on my knees that she'll come back one day  
If I don't find my baby, I'm gonna lose my mind  
Well, I tell you people, I miss that little girl of mine  
Come on, baby  
I saw my baby getting on that morning train  
Don't know if she's ever coming back again  
Well, I watched my baby, she faded down that line  
Well, I tell you something, I miss that little girl of mine  
Said, I tell you something, I miss that little girl of mine  
I said, I tell you something, miss that little girl of mine

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