Love In Vain

Tesla

Well, I followed her to the station With a suitcase in my hand Lord, I followed her to the station With a suitcase in my handWell, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell When all your love's in vain All my love is in vainWhen the train pulled up to the station And I looked her in her eye When the train pulled up to the station And I looked her in her eyeI was lonesome, I felt so lonesome And I could not help but cry All my love is in vainWell, the train, it left the station Two lights on behind Well, the train, it left the station With two lights on behindWell, the blue light was my blues The red light was my mind All my love is in vainOoh, Willie Mae Ooh, ooh, Willie Mae All my love is in vain

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