

Down The Line

Jimmy Page, John Paul Jones, Albert Lee with Nicky

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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