

Love in Vain

The Rolling Stones

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 hand Well, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell
When all your love's in vain
All my love is in vain When 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 eye I was lonesome, I felt so lonesome
And I could not help but cry
All my love is in vain Well, the train, it left the station
Two lights on behind
Well, the train, it left the station
With two lights on behind Well, the blue light was my blues
The red light was my mind
All my love is in vain Ooh, Willie Mae
Ooh, ooh, Willie Mae
All my love is in vain

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