

Strangers on a Train

Lovage

Pardon me Sir, is this seat taken?
I overheard you say, Not stirred but shaken
And I could really throw one backSuch a thirst doesn't always permit
For tact, so, if you would Sir
Pardon me, a stiff one is my specialtyStrangers on a train
Strangers on a trainOh, you're very charming Sir
No, here's to you
I don't want to know your name
Or what you do
I know, here's to strangers on a train
Strangers on a trainOh, I think we're going faster
From the mountains to the pasture
Just look at that scenery
It's lovely, it's lovelyI really like to ride the train
Especially when I forget where I'm going
I really like the way it feels
Motion, heavy wheelsAs the raging sparks are flying
From the wounded rails still crying
Battling the scenery, it's lovely, it's lovely
It's lovely, it's lovely, it's lovely, it's lovelyI really like to ride the train
Especially when I forget where I'm going
I really like the way it feels
Motion, heavy wheelsMolten metal, oh, I, I'd better go
This is my station, you know
I've had a lovely time
Oh, the pleasure's mine, all mine

Songwriters

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