

Hey there mister porter won't you stow my bag for me,  
I'm going to the bar now to get myself a drink  
A lot of track between this train and where I need to be  
Hey there mister porter won't you stow my bag for me

The rhythm of the rails echos the beating of my heart  
Should've moved on down the line, should've made a brand new start  
I thought that I'd be over her after all this time apart  
The rhythm of the rails echos the beating of my heart

Hey there mister barkeep rye whiskey would be good  
Keep that bottle handy, keep them coming if you would  
Thought that I was over her, but I misunderstood  
Hey there mister barkeep rye whiskey would be good

Countryside rolls by just like the pages of my past  
Thought it'd be forever, I thought our love would last  
I didn't think she'd find someone and leave me quite so fast  
Countryside rolls by just like the pages of my past

Hey mister conductor yes I got my ticket here  
She left me for another man, it's been almost a year  
She treated me so bad you know she never shed a tear  
Hey mister conductor yes I got my ticket here

Hey now mister barkeep I could use another drink  
I am going to tell that girl exactly what I think  
And then I'm gonna walk away before she can even blink  
Hey now mister barkeep I could use another drink

The train pulls in the station, she's standing by the phone  
I still have the note I found when she left me alone  
I see that she's been crying and her hair could use a comb  
I walk right up and tell her "I'm here to take you home"