

Gene Clark, I Remember The Railroad

I see the travelers comin''
I watch them rollin'' down the line
I see the transits movin''
I remember the railroad line.

I see some smilin'' faces
Common place like they've peace of mind.
So many different places
I remember there's more than one kind.

From a place that I can call my home
Down the road that I must call my own
I see no easy way
(But) Today I've got to say
I don't mind seeing what I'm being shown

So I see the jet planes flying
I watch them out of sight
I keep on what I'm tryin''
Hoping that time will treat me right
I remember the railroad line.