

# Gene Clark, Train Leaves Here This Morning

I lost ten points just for bein';  
In the right place at exactly the wrong time  
I looked right at the facts there  
But I may as well have been completely blind

So if you see me walkin' all alone.  
Don't look back I'm just on my way back home  
There's a train leaves here this mornin';  
I don't know what I might be on

She signed me to a contract  
Baby said it would all be so life long  
Looked around then for a reason  
When there wasn't somethin' more to blame it on

But if time makes a difference while we're gone  
Tell me now and I won't be hangin' on  
There's a train leaves here this mornin';  
I don't know what I might be on

Thirteen-Twenty North Columbus  
Was the address that I'd written down on my sleeve  
I don't know just what she wanted  
Might have been that it was gettin' time to leave

And I watched as the smoker passed it on  
And I laughed when the joker said "Lead on";  
Cause there's a train leaves here this mornin';  
I don't know what I might be on

There's a train leaves here this mornin';  
I don't know what I might be on