

# Garbage, Doobie Brothers, The

gather round the corner, half a mile from here  
see those long trains running and watch them disappear  
without love, where you would you be now  
without love.....

know i saw mr Lucy, down along the traks  
she lost her home and family and wan't be coming back  
without love, where would you be now  
without love.....

got the illinois central ad, the southern central freight  
got keep on pushing mama you know they're running late  
without love where you would be right now  
without love.....

well pistons keep on turning and wheels go round and round  
and steel rare blak gold hard and the miles as they go down  
without love where would you be right now  
without love.....

where would you be now.....