

Hank Williams Jr., Always Loving You

The evening is lonesome babe and the dead of night is cruel
And I recall all the things we done you know I'm always loving you
Sometimes I think that my train done gone the way all old things must do
Yet I still wait for its return just like I still wait for you
And I still hear that old whippoorwill I've seen the ghost of a midnight train
And I still love to walk alone down by the old Union station in the rain

Now I don't know where you are tonight but I feel you cross the miles
And I'm still standing there inside your mind just behind your pretty smile
Hey babe can't you hear...
Down by the old Montgomery station in the rain