

Joan Baez, No Expectations

Take me to the station
Put me on a train
I've got no expectations
To pass through here again

Once I was a rich man
Now I am so poor
But never in my sweet short life
Have I felt like this before

Your heart is like a diamond
You throw your pearls to swine
And as I watch you leaving me
You pack my peace of mind

Our love was like the water
That splashes on a stone
Our love was like our music
Its here, and then its gone

So take me to the airport
And put me on a plane
I got no expectations
To pass through here again