

Murray McLauchlan, The Next In Line

I remember how you were
I don't think that you do
Now you're gone on the midnight train
To think it all through
All the fools that you left in the bar
Think about what it is that you are
You're a baby star

Lettin' your hair hang low
Lettin' your hair hang low
The next in line
Will be the next to go
Lettin' your hair hang low

You finished your book
You left your lover behind
You never know what it's going to be like
With the next in line
You don't want to be trapped in the past
But nothin' you want will last
And you're fadin' fast

Lettin' your hair hang low
Lettin' your hair hang low
The next in line
Will be the next to go
Lettin' your hair hang low

I heard you felt that way
I heard you felt that way
When you needed somebody so bad
And nobody looked your way
So you packed up all of your clothes
Let that train go wherever it goes
And nobody knows you

Lettin' your hair hang low
Lettin' your hair hang low
The next in line
Will be the next to go
Lettin' your hair hang low