

# Regina Regina, A Far Cry From Him

(Rick Giles/Susan Longarce)

She's waiting on the train  
And her mind is riding restless  
She's got a long trail of pain  
To lay down on this rail through Texas  
Oh but some sweet night  
she'll ride it right to the other side

She could go East and let her tears dry in the morning sun  
She could go South and burn off the memories one by one  
She could go West where they never fence you in  
She could go North and let them blow in the wind  
Anywhere at all, that's a far cry from here

She doesn't want to see another truck that dusty color  
And she don't want to hear his cold laughter around the corner  
Oh she's got to leave it all  
because this big old town is way too small

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Anywhere she won't here his name again  
Anywhere his trails never lead

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