

# Smoking Popes, Megan

Butter on a summer day  
When she's around  
I was on the tracks  
When the gate came down  
Suddenly I recognized  
Those bloodshot rearview mirror eyes as mine

I heard that whistle call my name  
I almost drove away  
But Megan I had a feeling that you would be on that train  
So I just waited there for you

Caught a ride to another town  
Where the air was clean  
And the sun never goes down  
Everyone was standing in a line  
Between the landing and the stairs

I heard somebody call my name  
I almost climbed the stairs  
But Megan I had a feeling that someday you'd meet me there  
So I just waited there for you

Butter on a summer day  
When I hear that name  
It's a dream that never came true  
Sat down on the tracks  
And waited for a train to take me back to you

Somebody came and took my hand  
I finally had to go  
But Megan I just want you to know  
That I waited as long as I could

Butter on a summer day when she's around