

# Van Morrison, Evening Train

(Van Morrison)

Love to hear that evening train go by  
Love to hear that evening train go by  
'Specially when my baby's in my mind

Love to hear that lonesome whistle blow  
Love to hear that lonesome whistle blow  
When I make my way on down the road

My my  
Bye bye  
Don't cry  
Don't sigh  
When you hear that evening train go by

Love to hear that evening train on time  
Love to hear that evening train on time  
'Specially when those worries are on my mind

My my  
Don't cry  
Why why  
Don't sigh  
When you hear that evening train go by

Love to see those fields I used to roam  
Love to see those fields I used to roam  
Then I know I'm on my way back home

My my  
Goodbye  
Don't cry  
Don't sigh  
When you hear that evening train go by

When you hear that evening train go by