

Andrew Lloyd Webber, He Whistled At Me

Pearl and Coaches:

Whoo-who, whoo-who - nobody can do it like a steam train.

Whoo-who, whoo-who - everybody's waiting for their dream train.

Pearl:

I'll know him when I see him

For long before I see him

I will hear the far off signal

I will hear the Distant call

And then he'll whistle at me.

He'll send a note and woo me.

He'll whistle at me,

I'm gonna hitch him to me.

Some day soon he'll whistle at me,

That's how I'll recognise him

And maybe I will whistle at him -

That should surprise him.

Don't give me insistent humming,

Horns and bells and distant drumming,

I want steam that's under pressure

As it rises to a scream,

Somebody whistle at me,

I'm all anticipation.

I need someone to whistle at me,

I'm waiting at the station.

Come on, someone whistle at me,

I'm longing to be near him.

I need someone to whistle at me -

I'll know him when I hear him.

He'll whistle at me.