

# Burt Bacharach, Trains And Boats And Planes

Trains and boats and planes are passing by  
They mean a trip to Paris or Rome  
To someone else but not for me  
The trains and boats and planes  
Took you away, away from me

We were so in love, and high above  
We had a star to wish upon wish  
And dreams come true, but not for me  
The trains and boats and planes  
Took you away, away from me

You are from another part of the world  
You had to go back a while and then  
You said you soon would return again  
I'm waiting here like I promised to  
I'm waiting here but where are you?

Trains and boats and planes took you a way  
But ev'ry time I see them I pray  
And if my prayers can cross the sea  
The trains and the boats and planes  
Will bring you back, back home to me