

# Dougie MacLean, She Loves Me (When I Try)

Here comes the morning, cruel and clear  
There is no reasonable chance that it might disappear  
Here comes the evening, it's still the same  
We are just passengers upon a godless ghostly train

Chorus:

But she loves me when I try  
She thinks about me when I'm gone  
Oh she helps me when I can't hold on

It's another market, another sale  
Another reason to believe we're ahead and cannot fail  
But there's deadly dangers we must endure  
There are so many different ways we never can be sure

Chorus

So there is no ending to this tale  
There is no destination on this long and restless rail  
And here comes the morning, cruel and clear  
There is no reasonable chance that it might disappear

Chorus