

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