

Frank Black, Wanderlust

When the wheels hit the road
When cryin' mode
Makes you feel on the brink
'Tis of you that I think

When the plane takes me far
And you are going insane
So it seems
'Tis of you that I dream

When the ship leaves the bay
And you stay in the slip
Far behind
It is you on my mind

When the train takes me far
And you are going insane
Like you're caught
You're in my every thought

When my shoes start to walk
And you're not out and blue
It is you
That I love, it is you
It is you that I love