

# 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