

# Gene Clark, I Remember The Railroad

I see the travelers comin'&#039;  
I watch them rollin'&#039; down the line  
I see the transits movin'&#039;  
I remember the railroad line.

I see some smilin'&#039; faces  
Common place like they&#039;ve peace of mind.  
So many different places  
I remember there&#039;s more than one kind.

From a place that I can call my home  
Down the road that I must call my own  
I see no easy way  
(But) Today I&#039;ve got to say  
I don't mind seeing what I&#039;m being shown

So I see the jet planes flying  
I watch them out of sight  
I keep on what I&#039;m tryin'&#039;  
Hoping that time will treat me right  
I remember the railroad line.