

Gillian Welch, Leaving Train

The finest silver needle
Shouldn't ever slide between
When lovers stand as parting friends
Gonna put myself on a leaving train
And I won't come back again

I could wait til morning
If it don't come down today
A dime says I won't be satisfied
Gonna put myself on a leaving train
And I won't come back again

The words that go unspoken
On the color of the sun
And the coolin' air of the evening shade
And the breathless hours on the sleeping phone
And the last taillight on a leaving train
And I won't come back again
And I won't come back again