

# Houston Calls, Amtrak Is For Lovers

No joke

she says, "I'll leave you, I'd never think to treat you like this  
I can't believe it

I'll give you 3 more chances, then I'm gone for good."

She is reaching outer limits with him

he treads thin ice

so damn thin that he can sense the water at his feet

at the start he was a prince

who brought gifts wrapped and well thought

his lips needed no words

kisses told her everything

[Chorus]

No joke

she says, "I'll leave you, I'd never think to treat you like this  
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I'll give you 3 more chances, then I'm gone for good."

He swears he's really worth it but has trouble showing it

"This routine is over" as he says to her

it hits her like a ton of bricks

Another weekend in the transit station

eyes glue to hands of the rushing clocks that won't wait for just anyone

she awaits the R2 patiently

with gifts clinched under arms for her lover that she misses oh so much right now

[Chorus]

Friday train rides

sitting next to suit and ties to work

six long hours cramped and crowded

her regrets can't quite be counted on both of her hands

but count on her goodbyes

[Chorus]