

Joe Ely, Im Waving My Heart Goodbye

Standing in the station I got no destination
Im waving my heart goodbye
Im walkin in the crowd and Im talkin out loud
Im telling myself dont cry
And Lord Id rather not
forget what I forgot
but I guess Im gonna have to try
Standing in the station I got no reservation
Im waving my heart goodbye
I know its not to blame but its leavin just the same
and nobody ever asked it why
Standing in the rain
wonderin if the train
will stop before the tears will dry
Standing in the station its a sad situation
Im waving my heart goodbye
Its movin down the track and it aint lookin back
and Im feeling like I could die
A train is made to roam
like a heart without a home
and Im thinkin maybe so was I
I wonder will tomorrow come to hide the sorrow. Will the sun forsake the sky?
And Lord Id rather not forget what I forgot but I guess Im gonna have to try
Standing in the station I got no destination Im waving my heart goodbye
Standing in the station Im waving my heart goodbye