

John & Audrey Wiggins, A Train Left For Memphis

(George Teren/Don Pfrimmer/Tim Buffert)

I'm too far west of the Mississippi
and so far north there's a foot of snow
How I wish you could be here with me
I didn't want to, I had to go
I got the feeling when we hung up
That you miss me less and less
Long distance loving ain't enough
So I guess the question is

If a train left for Memphis at four in the morning
Would ninety miles an hour be fast enough
With two thousand miles and six states to cover
Would you still be waiting up
If a train left for Memphis, would it be too late for us

I've dropped you cards and sent you flowers
And all the letters there's time to write
I hope my name in the darkest hour
Is still the last thing on your lips tonight
I've gotta make up all the ground that too much distance brings
I'm packing my bags and I'm leaving town
God I wish these rails had wings

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