

Kirsty MacColl, Trains And Boats And Planes

Trains and boats and planes are passing by
They mean a trip to Paris or Rome
For someone else but not for me
The trains and the boats and planes took you away
Away from me We were so in love and high above
We had a star to wish upon
Wish and dreams come true but not for me
The trains and the boats and planes took you away
Away from me

You are in another part of the world
You had to go
You said you'd try to return again
I'm waiting here like I promised you
I'm waiting here but where are you?

Trains and boats and planes took you away
But every time I see them I pray
And if my prayer can cross the sea
The trains and the boats and planes will bring you home
Back home to me