

# Lagwagon, Megan

Butter on a summer day, when she's around.  
I was on the track when the gate came down.  
Certainly I recognized  
those blood-shot rear-view mirror eyes of mine.  
I heard that whistle call my name.  
I almost drove away, but Megan I  
had a feeling that you would be on that train  
so I just waited there for you

Another ride to another town where the air was clean  
and the sun never goes down.  
Everyone was standing in a line  
between the landing and the stairs.  
I heard somebody call my name  
I almost climbed the stairs, but Megan I  
had a feeling that someday you'd meet me there.  
So I just waited there for you.

Butter on a summer day when I hear that name  
like a dream that never came true.  
Sat down on the track and waited for a train  
to take me back to you.  
Somebody came and took my hand.  
I finally had to go.  
But Megan I just want you to know  
that I waited as long as I could.

Butter on a summer day, when she's around....