Tom T. Hall, I Miss A Lot Of Trains

When the train pulls in the station, you'll be waiting by the track You're having trouble sleeping nights, you want me to come back But that old train will roll on by, you'll know I never came While I sleep good and miss, a lot of trains I sleep good and I miss a lot of trains That one way track to no man's love, I'll never ride again I used to lye awake like you, calling out your name Now I sleep good and miss, a lot of trains You're standing in the station, I can see you, in my mind You think that I'll forgive again, but you're so wrong this time Your sleepless eyes and selfish heart are waiting there in vane While I sleep good and miss, a lot of trains I sleep good and I miss a lot of trains That one way track to no man's love, I'll never ride again I used to lye awake like you, calling out your name Now I sleep good and miss, a lot of trains