

(Gary Moore)

Well, I'm standin' at the station,
a suitcase in my hand.
I'm standin' at the station,
a suitcase in my hand.
But that train won't bring my baby back.
No, that train won't bring my baby back.

Well, she left me here this morning
to meet another man.
She left me here this morning
to meet another man.
But that train won't bring my baby back.
No, that train won't bring my baby back.
Oh, no.

Gonna look for my sweet baby,
a suitcase in my hand.
Gonna look for my sweet baby,
a suitcase in my hand.
And that train won't bring my baby back.
Yeah, that train won't bring my baby back.
Bring her home, yeah.

Well, I'm standin' at the station,
a suitcase in my hand.
Lord, I'm standin' at the station,
a suitcase in my hand.
But that train won't bring my baby back.
No, that train won't bring my baby back, yeah.

Bring her home, yeah.

Move along,
move along,
move along,
move along.

Move along,
move along,
move along,
move along.

Move along,
move along.