

GIRL ON THE TRAIN

Words by CLIVE JAMES : music by PETE ATKIN

What did I do yester- day well I'll tell you in

rief Ten quid from the bank & I got out of town with re-

-lief And slowly but surely my life came to flower a-

-gain Falling head over heels for a beautiful girl on the

train She was reading a book taking

in ev'ry word the man wrote And there in the margin she

made the occasional note And I couldn't deduce why she

didn't once blink with sur-prise As fathom by fathom I

gradually drowned in her eyes But she

kept on the job of im- proving her single- track brain Ploughing

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steadily onward through obsolete Monsieur Ver-laine While no

further than seven foot six from her fabulous mouth sat the

leading young poetic hope of the whole planet Earth Well a-

part from the chance of the driver accepting a cheque For

crashing his lo-co so I could be brave in the wreck To

boldly en-counter this creature was not in my power And

so my heart mended and broke in the course of an hour Well at

last we pulled in & as straight as a three-sided knife She

got up and walked like a princess a-way from my life And un-

less she re-members the day she was reading Ver-laine In a

second class coach on her way through the fields in the rain She

don't tell her that I sing to a-gain & again A-gain & a-gain