

**ABBA – Another town, another train (1973)**

Day is dawning and I must go  
You're asleep, but still I'm sure you'll know  
Why it had to end this way  
You and I had a groovy time  
But I told you, somewhere down the line  
You would have to find me gone  
I just have to move along

Just another town, another train  
Waiting in the morning rain  
Lord, just give my restless soul a little patience  
Just another town, another train  
Nothing lost and nothing gained  
Guess I will spend my life in railway stations  
Guess I will spend my life in railway stations

When you wake, I know you'll cry  
And the words I wrote to say goodbye  
They won't comfort you at all  
But in time you will understand  
That the dreams we dreamt were made of sand  
For a no good bum like me  
To live is to be free

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