

The Day We Caught the Train

Ocean Colour Scene

I never saw it as the start
It's more a change of heart
Rapping on the windows, whistling down the chimney pot
Blowing off the dust in the room where I forgot
I laid my plans in solid rock

Stepping through the door like a troubadour
Whiling just an hour away
Looking at the trees on the roadside
Feeling it's a holiday
You and I should ride the coast
And wind up in our favourite coats just miles away
Roll a number, write another song
Like Jimmy heard the day he caught the train

Oh oh la la
Oh oh la la
Oh oh la la
Oh oh la la

He sipped another rum and coke
And told a dirty joke
Walking like Groucho, sucking on a number ten
Rolling on the floor with the cigarette burns walked in
I'll miss the crush and I'm home again

Stepping through the door with the night in store
Whiling just an hour away
Step into the sky in the star bright
Feeling it's a brighter day
You and I should ride the coast
And wind up in our favourite coats just miles away
Roll a number, write another song
Like Jimmy heard the day he caught the train

Oh oh la la
Oh oh la la
Oh oh la la
Oh oh la la

You and I should ride the tracks
And find ourselves just wading through tomorrow
You and I, when we're coming down
We're only getting back
And you know I feel no sorrow

Oh oh la la
Oh oh la la
Oh oh la la
Oh oh la la

When you find that things are getting wild
Don't you want days like these?
When you find that things are getting wild
Don't you want days like these?
When you find that things are getting wild
Don't you need days like these?

When you find that things are getting wild
Don't you want days like these?

Oh oh la la
Oh oh la la