

## Mama From The Train

Patti Page

Throw mama from the train a kiss, a kiss  
Wave mama from the train a goodbye  
Throw mama from the train a kiss a kiss  
And don't cry, my baby, don't cry

How I miss that sweet lady with her old-country touch  
Miss her quaint broken English called \*Pennsylvania Dutch\*  
I can still see her there at the station that day  
Calling out to her baby as the train pulled away

Throw mama from the train a kiss, a kiss  
Dry mama all your tears, won't you try?  
Throw mama from the train a kiss, a kiss  
And eat mama up all her pie

Can't believe that she's gone now, it's a lonely old town  
Yet I know that her heavenly love keeps looking down  
'cause whenever I happen to be passing through  
I could swear she was there with the warmth I once knew

And I  
Throw mama from the train a kiss, a kiss  
Wave mama from the train a goodbye  
Throw mama from the train a kiss, a kiss  
And she throws one back from up high