

I Saw Her At The Station

By: Cees Veerman

I Saw Her At The Station, She Was Standing In The Rain
Getting Wet All Over, She Was Waiting For The Train
So I Drove Up To Her And Said: "Do You Want A Ride, Can I
Take You Where You Want To Go, Come On And Step Inside"

She Smiled The Sweetest Smile I'd Ever Seen In My Whole Life
She Came Inside And Told Me She Was Almost Twenty Five
I Couldn't Think Of Something Else But The Smile Upon Her Face
I Said: "Why Don't You Come With Me, I'll Take You To My Place

I Guess You Don't Know Where To Go To
And My Bed Has Place For Two
If You Want To Sleep Alone
An Easy Chair For Me Will Do
And When You Wake Up In The Morning
I Will Take You Back Again
To The Station Where You Came From
Into The Pouring Rain"

I Saw Her At The Station, She Was Standing In The Rain
Getting Wet All Over, She Was Waiting For The Train
So I Drove Up To Her And Said: "Girl Its Much Too Late
There'll Be No Train Till Tomorrow And It's Much Too Cold To Wait

I Guess You Don't Know Where To Go To
And My Bed Has Place For Two
If You Want To Sleep Alone
An Easy Chair For Me Will Do
And When You Wake Up In The Morning
There'll Be Time Enough For You
Just To Tell Me If You Stay Here
It's Up To You, You, You
It's Up To You, You, You