

# Alkaline Trio, The Metro

[Originally by Berlin]

I'm alone  
Sitting with my empty glass.  
My four walls  
Follow me through my past  
I was on a Paris train  
I emerged in London rain,  
And you were waiting there  
Swimming through apologies.

I remember searching for the perfect words.  
I was hoping you might change your mind.  
I remember a soldier sleeping next to me.  
Riding on the Metro.

You wore white,  
Smiling as you took my hand.  
So removed  
We spoke of wintertime in France.  
Minutes passed with shallow words.  
Years have passed and still the hurt.  
I can see you now  
Smiling as I pulled away.

I remember the letter wrinkled in my hand.  
"I'll love you always" filled my eyes.  
I remember a night we walked along the Seine  
Riding on the Metro

I remember a feeling coming over me  
The soldier turned then looked away  
I remember hating you for loving me  
Riding on the Metro

I'm alone  
Sitting with my broken glass.  
My four walls  
Follow me through my past  
I was on a Paris train  
I emerged in London rain,  
And you were waiting there  
Swimming through apologies.  
Fucking asshole.

I remember searching for the perfect words.  
I was hoping you might change your mind.  
I remember a soldier sleeping next to me.  
Riding on the Metro.