

Ben Lee, Long Train Ride

I pass a town without a name
Seen through the window of a train
A boy and girl stand side by side
The train arrives, she kisses him goodbye

She turns away then steps on board
He thought he'd die but now he's sure
But as he thinks of one last thing to say
The train just rolls away

I pass a station with no sign
An old man gets on the train just in time
He used to love this town despite the rain
But since his wife died it's not been the same

He curses himself, he was weak
At his wife's grave he could not speak
But as he thinks that maybe he should stay
The train just rolls away

The driver likes his coffee strong and hot
The train he drives is everything he's not
He watches the sad people board the train
Then laughs as he pulls out and rolls away

Hits a hundred, no holding back
Then his dear train comes off the track
The news report said instant death, no pain
But who's really to say?
But who's really to say?
The train just rolled away
The train just rolls away