

# Tahiti 80, The Train

The heavy rain  
Feels like tears on her face  
Waiting for the train  
She's leaving for a new place  
Cause she and i  
Something wasn't right  
We were so uptight  
She had to say goodbye

She's going to the city  
She's going to the city  
She's leaving her people  
And all her troubles behind

The roses in the garden that she planted long ago  
I put them in a vase so i'd get a chance to know  
What it was like to live  
With someone who could do this  
What it was like to live  
With someone now she doesn't miss

And yes she's so happy  
Like she never thought she could be  
She's going to the city, on her runaway train

I didn't know what was going on  
Too busy to care about what you were  
Living through