

# Anthrax, London

[Originally by The Smiths]

Smoke  
Lingers 'round your fingers  
Train, heave on to Euston  
Do you think you've made  
The right decision this time?

You left your tired family grieving  
And you think they're sad because you're leaving  
But did you see the jealousy in the eyes  
Of the ones who had to stay behind?  
And do you think you've made  
The right decision this time?

You left  
Your girlfriend on the platform  
With the really ragged notion that you'll return  
But she knows that when he goes  
He really goes  
And do you think you've made  
The right decision this time?