

# Mimi Webb, Last Train To London

Packed my winter coat for the road  
'Cause this house is getting cold  
What was once so comfortable just don't feel like home

Scattered memories on the floor  
From the life we had before  
Got my ticket, I'm out the door, I can't stay no more

So I'll be on the last train to London  
Oh, I'm so sorry, darling, couldn't give you what you wanted  
So I'll be on the last train to London  
Oh, you can tell your lies  
But don't you dare say that I didn't ever try  
Try  
Ooh  
I'm going back to London tonight

I'll be staring out through the glass  
When I'm miles down the track  
'Cause tonight my bags are packed and I won't look back

I'll forgive you for what you said  
And the wreckage that you left  
Even though we made a mess, know it's for the best

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So I'll be on the last train to London  
Oh, you can tell your lies  
But don't you dare say that I didn't ever try  
Try  
Ooh  
I'm going back to London tonight

I'm turning off all the lights  
I'll lock the door behind  
And when I tell you goodbye  
You know I mean it this time  
I'm turning off all the lights  
I'm going home tonight

So I'll be on the last train to London  
I hope one day you find someone to give you what you're wanting  
But I'll be on the last train to London  
Oh, you can tell your lies  
But don't you dare say that I didn't ever try  
Try  
Ooh  
I'm going back to London tonight