

# Late Train to London

## Darden Smith

On the late train to London  
A woman dressed in black  
Is talking on her cell phone  
I'm listening at her backShe says, "Now darling  
    Don't be such a kid  
    My man treats me better  
    Than you ever did"  
    Catching her reflection  
She wipes away a tearOn the late train to London  
    A couple's holding hands  
    Been out to the country  
Now they're making plansTuesday dinner, Thursday show  
    Shopping Saturday  
    Suddenly she turns him  
    To softly say  
    "You've got a wife and family  
    You'll never leave"Secret lovers bear the curse  
    The truth is hard but the lie is worse  
Everybody loses, no one winsOn the late train two women  
    Talk and nod their heads  
    One says to the other  
    "Inside I feel dead""He told me that he was leaving  
    I've heard that before  
    People asking questions  
    Can't hold on much more  
    He says he loves me  
What does it mean?"Secret lovers bear the curse  
    The truth is hard but the lie is worse  
Everybody loses, no one winsI've been there, done that, seen it  
    One day you will see it too  
    Whatever you're running from  
    Will follow you

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