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 to 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/