There's a girl sleeping in my bed
And I'm singing unwritten songs in my head
She provided bittersweet company
I confided how much you mean to me

And this time
It's gonna take a train to pull me through
Some brief distraction from your memory
Is all that I hoped that she might be

And as I let her warm her feet on me Wish you were her
That I wanted you to be my wife
Is the worst kept secret of my life

Everyone knows, even my friend here
I've just whispered your name in her ear
And this time
It's gonna take a train to pull me through

Some brief distraction from your memory Is all that I hoped that she might be And as I ask her how she takes her tea Wish you were her Her I wish you were her