

## Graffiti on the Train

### Stereophonics

Oh the graffiti on the train  
Oh the graffiti on the train oh no  
Rolled into her life  
Oh the graffiti on the train oh

Sets out he left his lover sleeping  
Rain falls he's drowning in his secret  
Wet streets are quiet as a church hall  
Last house where children kick the football

Crossroads his heart is beating faster  
Getting close to ask another question  
"Marry me" he wants to paint the words on  
The night train he's hiding with his spray cans  
Tonight he's gonna ride  
When the paint is done and dried oh come on

Oh the graffiti on the train  
Oh the graffiti on the train  
Oh the graffiti on the train  
Oh she'll never be the same oh no  
Rolled into her life  
Oh the graffiti on the train oh

Day breaks his lover yawns and wakes up  
Sips her cup and dusts her face in make up  
Platform she hears the people whisper  
Someone died, they surfed the train and slipped up

Train comes the coach she's always used to  
The doors read a "Marry me I love you"  
Heart stops ecstatic and suspicious  
She makes the call but he don't pick the phone up  
The train sped down the line  
It was the last train he would ride oh no

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Oh she will never be the same, oh, no  
Rolled into her life  
Oh the graffiti on the train oh