When bones start breaking,
It's too late to turn back time.
Soon pain is forgotten,
Then we're feeling fine.
Where nothing that you have learned turns out to be true,
But life has crashed and burned and then forsaken you.

I'm on the last train heading no where.
That's what I've been told,
I'm at the station.
I'm never coming back.

Far from comfort,
And a decent place to rest.
Take those tracks out of this lonely empty nest.
Sing me songs that I can get down deep into.
Change my every feeling that I've felt for you.

Cuz I'm on the last train heading no where. That's what I've been told, I'm at the station.
My bags are packed,
And I'm never coming back.

I'm at the station,
And my bags are packed.

With each new day is better than the last on was, When moments last forever just like true love does.

I'm on the last train heading no where.
That's what I've been told,
I'm at the station.
My bags are packed,
And I'm never coming back.

I'm at the station,
And my bags are packed.

Never coming back.