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G Gsus4 G
 How long, how long has this train been gone?

Gsus4 G
 Was there a man who asked for me?

Em7 C
 I thought he'd wait to say so long

G Dsus4 G
 I'm later than I meant to be

The station master closed his eyes
 Said – My dear, the trains are gone
 though forty years ago this night
 the last train left for Viet Nam

She said – My hair is lit with gray
 No roses bloom upon my lips
 It seems like only yesterday
 he graced me with a lover's kiss

Then in the distance, thunder pealed
 A whistle pierced the cricket's song
 and you could see the sparks and the wheels
 of the last train back from Viet Nam

It stopped just long enough to board
 and as she ran, time set her free
 A young man helped her through the door
 and said – I knew you would wait for me

There's many a young boy who won't come back
 Many a young girl who waits alone
 Sometimes they meet on life's long track
 They board that last train and go home