

## Film Noir

Carly Simon

Got on in New Haven  
Last car on the train.  
Put my hat on the seat,  
Wipe the tears from my eyes.

I watched my life go by,  
Like a movie in my brain.  
Scenes unreeling;  
In a sceneless chain  
On the window,  
and a silver screen of rain!

And the opening title scroll,  
and the score comes in and under.  
And I'm in the starring role,  
in a world of love-struck wonder;

It's a tale full of promise, about two crazy kids;  
Falling in love, but in flashback.

And then the music,  
that gorgeous music;  
And I wake up,  
Rattling down the railroad track.

He could be sweet,  
But I stayed on my guard.  
Just how good a liar  
can a decent man be?

I always played my hand  
Like I didn't have the cards.  
Cause he held them all  
So I could never see.  
Yes, he played me for a fool,  
and I agreed.

And the closing credits roll,  
And the waves come in like thunder.  
Cause the hero's lost control,  
And I made a fatal blunder.

Just another sad story;  
Two star-crossed kids,  
Racing headlong up a cul-de-sac.

And then that music,  
That mournful music.  
And the train's disappearing  
Down that railroad track.

And the long, slow dissolve,  
As we fade to black.