

# Bullet Train

Stacey Kent

Your head against my shoulder  
You've fallen asleep again  
Beside me on this dream train  
They call the Shinkansen

Tokyo to Nagoya  
Nagoya to Berlin  
Sometime I feel I lose track  
Of just which hemisphere we're in  
And this town outside the window  
Looks like the one that we just passed  
They call this the bullet train  
But it feels like we're not moving  
Though I know we must be moving  
Yes, I know we must be moving, know we must be moving, know we must be moving pretty fast

That steward with his trolley  
Now going down the aisle  
He was a schoolfriend from my hometown  
I was in love with for a awhile

I thought I heard some talk  
He settled in New York  
Became some kind of Wall Street super-lawyer  
So why's he looking so relaxed  
Serving beverages and snacks  
On this train from Tokyo to Nagoya?  
And why's it taking so long  
For the night to fall?

They call this the bullet train  
But it feels like we're not moving  
Tell me, are we really moving?  
'Cause it feels like we're not moving, feels like we're not moving, feels like we're not moving at all

The man there on the platform  
In the town we just came through  
He looked exactly like the teacher  
From way back in senior school  
Everybody loved him  
A gentle, inspiring man  
So what's he doing out here

In Nowheresville, Japan?  
There's so much empty land  
After all that urban sprawl

They call this the bullet train  
But it feels like we're not moving  
It still feels like we're moving  
Yes, it feels like we're not moving, feels like we're not moving, feels like we're not moving at all

Your head upon my shoulder  
You're fast asleep again

Beside me on this dream train  
Called the Shinkansen  
Tokyo to Nagoya  
Nagoya to Berlin  
Sometimes I've no idea of where I am  
Or where I've been  
We're so lucky to have found each other  
In this world of steel and glass

They call this the bullet train  
But it feels like we're not moving  
Tough I know we must be moving  
Yes, I know in truth we're moving, know in truth we're moving, know in truth  
we're moving way too fast  
I'm so glad you're here beside me  
On this bullet train  
Dreaming on my shoulder  
Let me hold you closer  
On this bullet train  
As the night grows colder  
We're headed to the future  
On this bullet train  
But are we growing older?

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