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Train in a Tunnel
by John Johnson

And the train went into a tunnel
It was dark like it was night
There was hissing and a rattle and a sigh

A puff of air ran by my face
A vibration under the floor
A bump and a jolt to the left
And I don't need no more

The train was still in the tunnel
There were screams in the night
A sob and then profanity
But still no light

Running and then a stumble
Thunder and a flash
I can't hear you anymore
I think we're gonna crash

Still rolling down the tunnel
It's colder like a tomb
No voice of consolation
Just more doom

Suddenly the lights are bright
The conductor takes my pass
You wonder what I've been thinking
and I say, 'Don't ask'