

## The L Train To High Street

Dr. Acula

The days colors never seemed so bright  
As when I look at them through shades of night  
I can't recall  
How or when I got here  
All I can tell you  
I don't care  
Puff puff pass  
Go a few cars back there's a man with a briefcase  
Got bags of fun you've been looking for all night  
Trade green for green just don't look him in the face  
A couple bills gotcha feeling alright  
As it hits my chest it soothes my soul  
I saw the red in the eyes of the conductor  
I caught the scent and I haven't left yet

Out of the tunnel regain visual  
I see myself in shades of grey and green  
From a window where the clouds escape  
I felt the air and remembered the taste  
Chapped lips and blood shot stares  
Everyone is listening but nobody cares

There are no limits on this ride  
All aboard the train to the sky