

Trains And Tracks

An Horse

The tick-tock tick-tock of my heart,
But miss the tick-tock tick-tock on the clock.
What happens when the battery runs out?

The click-clack click-clack of my brain,
But miss the click-clack click-clack of that train.
But what happens when the track's all gone?

Oh my god, I tick-tock for you.
Oh my god, I tick-tock for you.

But you never come true,
Cause what would I do?
No you never come true,
What would I do?

I shout it out,
I'll shout it out.
The battery's dead and the tracks run out.
Battery's dead and the tracks run out.

Now it's a mini tragedy and I mistake sentimentalities
With my memories,
With my memories.

Cause look at these walls,
(Look at these walls.)
Just look at these walls.
(Look at these walls.)
There's no brain and there's no heart at all.

Oh my god, I tick-tock for you.
Oh my god, I tick-tock for you.

But you never come true,
Cause what would I do?
No you never come true,
What would I do?

I shout it out,
I'll shout it out.
The battery's dead and the tracks run out.
Battery's dead and the tracks run out.

I'll shout it out,
I'll shout it out.
The battery's dead and the tracks burnt out.
Battery's dead and the tracks burnt out.

Oh my god, I tick-tock for you.
Oh my god, I tick-tock for you.

But you'll never come true,
Cause what would I do?
No you'll never come true,
I gotta find something to hold onto.