There's a road that runs through the desert Another that leads to the sea I keep my map secure in my wallet 'Cause someday I just might leave, I just might leave I'm feeling buried alive in Arkansas So much clean air, I can't breathe I got a horoscope that says I'm a winner And a few good ideas up my sleeve So come on girl, we'll leave tonight On the next train out of my mind We'll look out on the world From the next train out of my mind I got magazines with pictures of cites Messin' up my mama's car I got an infomercial number Connection to make me a star So come on girl, we'll leave tonight On the next train out of my mind We'll look out at the world From the next train out of my mind, out of my mind (solo) Somebody already climbed every mountain Somebody already walked on the moon Ain't nothing left to discover Ain't no reason to leave this room And when I get up in the morning And I stand there paralyzed 'Cause I look at my own reflection You know I'm seeing my old man's eyes So come on girl, we'll leave tonight On the next train out of my mind We'll look out on the world From the next train out of my mind Come on girl, we'll leave tonight On the next train out of my mind We'll look out at the world From the next train out of my mind I got magazines with pictures of cities They're messin' up my mama's car I need to get me a Mel Bay book And learn how to play guitar Play guitar