

## F Train

David Usher

(Just one sec)  
(Lavalamps are good)

Traveled on the f train down  
The people press and crowd  
They start to fade like footprints worn away  
Only stop and still I'm waiting  
A thousand faces look the same everyone  
A thousand different names  
They come on two by two  
People fade as people do  
Came here of my own volition  
Could be my decision  
Could be  
We may still get by  
We may still get by

Wandered down on avenue A  
The coffee shops the sweet cache  
Of thoughts and words and laughter gone  
Never ending stream of what you've  
Known so long and long ignored  
Don't think so hard just smoke your cigarette  
And fade off into blue  
'Cause people fade as people always do

Consequence comes crashing in  
The scars and scrapes and scratches  
All the memories died so long ago  
Time is up but still I'm waiting  
Came here of my own volition  
Could be my decision  
Could be  
We may still get by  
We may still get by  
And we may still get by  
We may still get by  
We may still get by