

Riding on the White Train

Electric Six

She was the queen of an evil galaxy
Living off the money she suckered from me
She wasn't satisfied living by the airport in Queens
Can you tell me now what any of it means?

Now listen

I see no point in trying to get you to listen
Your hypnotised by the camera you're kissing
My dogs are barking, man
All your cats are hissing tonight
Nothing gets settled when our animals fight
You look good in pictures but I think that the attention's going to your brain
Hey little sister why do I only see you on the white train?

Riding on the white train
Riding on the white train
Riding on the white train
Riding on the white train
Solo!

Solo!
Solo!
Solo!

Now you got yourself into a sticky situation
But I don't make moves unless there's some reciprocation
I gotta know now should I be anticipating love
Or will you slap me with your bitches' gloves?
Ow!

Satan destroys you
But Jesus puts you in a bowl and smokes you
Hey little sister!
Your dreams are dying living on the white avenue

Living on the white avenue
Living on the white avenue
Living on the white avenue
Living on the white avenue
Ooh white avenue