

# High Noon

Flotsam and Jetsam

I've already been to heaven  
So I might as well step down  
Up seems like a real good offer  
But I'm gonna have to turn it down  
Losing heart  
Wondering if it's worth saving  
Well at least what remains  
After it hits the pavement

I just had to make sure  
You knew I was sincere

Trains change  
They jump the tracks  
They almost always  
Switch back

Once again it's just me  
The smoking empty shotgun shell  
So close to a dream you can't touch  
My very own version of hell  
Playing tables and gambling  
Bad hands of cards  
Running out of crosswalks  
Betting on the oddest odds

I just had to make sure  
You knew I was sincere

Trains change  
They jump the tracks  
They almost always  
Switch back  
I've changed  
I've jumped the tracks  
I almost always switch back

I just had to make sure  
You knew I was sincere

I've already been to heaven  
So they asked me to step down  
Up was a real good offer  
But I screwed up big and turned it down  
Lost heart  
Knowing it's not worth saving  
No usable remains  
After it hits the pavement

I just had to make sure  
You knew I was sincere

Trains change  
They jump the tracks  
They almost always  
Switch back  
I've changed

I've jumped the tracks  
I almost always switch back

Trains change  
They jump the tracks  
They almost always  
Switch back  
You've changed  
You've jumped the tracks  
You've almost always switched back

And now I know for sure  
You knew I was sincere

I just had to make sure  
You knew I was sincere

I just had to make sure  
You knew I was sincere