

## Train Wreck

Glen Phillips

She looked just like a train wreck  
That could've been avoided  
In a third world country  
By a long stretch of farmland  
Where the waters had run high  
And the topsoil down the river  
So that next year there would be no crops...

She was as desperate as a salesman  
At a company that's folding  
But they haven't told the staff yet  
That they're bankrupt and backordered  
And they're funneling the pensions  
To the CEO's back pocket  
So in one week they'll have nothing

I miss you girl, I hope you're fine  
Good luck, love  
Or goodbye

She's the girl from central casting  
Always played the sweet young orphan  
Or the hooker with the heart of gold  
But she got her SAG card pulled  
And turns tricks now on Cahuenga  
She tells herself it's research  
For her next and greatest role

I miss you girl, I hope you're fine  
Good luck, love  
Or goodbye

She'll call you up just to hear you say she's fine  
Then she's gone away  
And you know there's only one more time  
You'll hear about her again

Well it's life informing art informing life again  
Like every stupid kid  
That thinks that they're the first in pain  
The first to rip themselves apart  
The first to try and live without a heart

I miss you girl, I hope you're fine  
Good luck, love  
Or goodbye  
I want to see your face, even hear your lies  
Good luck, girl  
Or goodbye  
Goodbye