## **Temporary Resident**

**Imaginary Cities** 

Hangin' at the station waiting for the final ride Time passed by And it's getting harder to pretend

Counting all the cracks in the pavement subdivides Don't ask why But I'm moving closer to the edge Minutes go slow like the hours in my head

Finding that I'm right back on that train again Turn to Mr. Driver, he's my only friend I hope he knows which way to go He could be held responsible He could be held responsible He could be held

Try to make your mark Try to keep from fading away Tell me lies How to live and what you recommend Seasons go slow like the years in my head

Finding that I'm right back on that train again Turn to Mr. Driver, he's my only friend But I'm just a temporary resident Looking out my window I'll be home again

I hope he knows which way to go He could be held responsible He could be held responsible He could be held

Finding that I'm right back on that train again Turn to Mr. Driver, he's my only friend But I'm just a temporary resident Looking out my window I'll be home again Home again

I hope he knows which way to go He could be held responsible He could be held responsible He could be held