

## 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