

## Blues Hour

Mogwai

My ghost is  
Always hungry,  
My soul is over apart.

Train lines  
Going nowhere,  
No destination found.

Is this a final home?  
Compensation,  
Delivery undone.

And thanks for all this  
Trying to listen  
Remembering a kill.

Train lines  
Going nowhere,  
No destination found

We'll leave this world  
Just as we found it,  
We'll leave this place alone.

Star aligns  
On a hill slide,  
Everyone alone.

Train lines  
Going nowhere,  
No destination found