I can't ever Understand Why my lifes, been Cursed poisen Condemned When I been tryin every night To hold ya near me But I'm tellin you It aint easy Ever since I been Ridin, right on the Subway Train You can hear the whistle blowin Wa might think I'm goin insane And now your friends They're fillin up my car But your so busy readin Suzy says Ya can't look now You didn't see your lovers There all just in rags Ya know ya hid as pushin up posies Tryin get ya fed We was all Ridin, right on the Subway Train And you can hear the captain shoutin He thinks I've gone insane Cus I keep Ridin, keep on Ridin, cus I keep on Ridin ridin, keep on Ridin, yeah You stop and you stare As I'm lieavin my favorite place We have no regards Ya can't find a trace Ya gotta get on back to daddy That's all its gonna be He got the poison black arts of the pimps But don't ya st- st-I seen em travelin Right on the Subway Train Ya can hear th captain shou-ow-tin He thinks weve all gone insane Cus we keep on Ridin ridin ridin Ridin, cus we keep Ridin ridin ridin Keep on ridin I think a see the train I see ya got open track I'm hopin One of those gonna bring my baby back (Cus I guess I said) Dinah wontcha blow

Dinah wontcha blow your horn

Dinah wontcha blow Dinah wontcha blow your horn Someones in the kitchen with Dinah

I know whoa whoa whoa

I said someones in th kitchen with Dinah

I know

I keep on

Ridin ridin ridin