One o'clock in the morning, wet rails take me home One in the morning on a train in the rain One in the morning I'm sitting all alone Thinking and yawning, and what's to be done

Bloody noses, alcohol and bastard drunks
Blowing kisses to the girls who say too much
Bloody noses, alcohol and bastard drunks
Blowing kisses to the girls who say too much

They're just showing you what's to be done Yeah, the people nobody knows Yeah, the people nobody knows Yeah, the people nobody knows

What I say to you
I don't see no one sitting pretty
No one having fun, out in the city
Slipping down one by one

In the city, no one's having fun
Out in the city a thousand times a day
A thousand times, just think how you pay

Yeah, the people nobody knows Yeah, the people nobody knows Yeah, the people nobody knows

Yeah, the people nobody knows Yeah, the people nobody knows Yeah, the people nobody knows

What I say to you
One o'clock in the morning, wet rails take me home
One in the morning on a train in the rain