

# Hop The Train

Nuno Bettencourt

Wake me up at 4 a.m.  
An early day,  
I'm heading back to boston  
I'm going home

A bid farewell to tin cuisine  
It's goodbye cats and  
Hop the train, to d.c.  
Yeah, washington  
Slip into the house of white  
Got to see the man about the power and the glory

Hey mr president  
Do you know what time it is  
And hey mr president  
To do some good, you'll have to pay

Run and hide, take good care  
And beware, I'll say a prayer for you  
Say goodbye, dissappear  
Watch your back yeah, they'll be hunting you

The rain it feels like broken glass  
A paper castles leaking, I'm not talking the weather  
Still pretending, wasting time  
Both hands on the wheel  
And guess who's driving, remote control  
Big disease, emergencies  
The governwench she wears a giant condom, safe politics

And hey mr president, what are you smiling at  
And hey mr president, do the deed and get out of there

Run and hide, take good care  
Everywhere, I'll say a prayer for you  
Say goodbye, dissappear  
Watch your back, yeah they'll be hunting you