

This Is Not What You Had Planned

Powerspace

The cigarettes and phone calls don't keep me warm
But they're my only option
Short of driving home
To try and calm my nerves of this unrest

Cause nothing's worse than a vacant town, yeah
Still looking for the answers that I haven't found
With each new fact I'm learning
My mind feels like it's turning away from you
(So cut the ropes and let's go)

Train, take me away
Anywhere but here
I've had it
I just can't stand it

I'm seeing how quiet I can say your name
I whisper to no one just to keep me sane
An echo in the dark I wish was you

If I only knew how to form a sound
To convince myself you'll come around
These memories are fading
But I'm getting sick of waiting to hear from you

Train, take me away
Anywhere but here
I've had it
I just can't stand it
Please, it makes me insane
Everyday I just can't stand it
I just can't stand it

Train, take me away
Anywhere but here
I've had it
I just can't stand it
Please, it makes me insane
Everyday I just can't stand it
I just can't stand it

Please, train, take me away
(Please, train)
I gotta get outta this town
(Please, train)
Been thinking 'bout it for too long