I wake up and it's dark
Haven't seen the light in three,
Maybe four days now
Something happened last night
In a daze
I hope it stays that way
I am backwards
In black words
Pick up the paper
Breakfast under the stars
So caught up in my thoughts
Your picture's on the front page

But she wants
Someone who will take care of her
And let little things go
But I don't think she'll do it for you

You're gonna get the nayno, Just because I say so This has gotta end Get off my train! Maybe in a perfect world, We'd work it out In the next round Downtown bound, But when we hit the next stop, You should go When we hit the next stop, You should go When we hit the next stop, You should go When we hit the next stop, ...You should go

Now I wait underground
To the sounds of kids
And people laughing,
People crying
Should I gather the facts,
Or just throw myself into the tracks? (nah)

But she wants
Someone who will take care of her
And let little things go
But I don't think she'll do it for you

You're gonna get the nayno,
Just because I say so
This has gotta end
Get off my train!
Maybe in a perfect world,
We'd work it out
In the next round
Downtown bound
But when we hit the next stop,
You should go

When we hit the next stop,
You should go
When we hit the next stop,
You should go
When we hit the next stop,
You should go
When we hit the next stop,
...You should go

You're gonna get the nayno,
Just because I say so
This has gotta end
Get off my train!
Maybe in a perfect world,
We'd work it out
In the next round
Downtown bound

But you're gonna get the nayno,
Just because I say so
This has gotta end
Get off my train!
Maybe in a perfect world,
We'd work it out
In the next round
Downtown bound,
But when we hit the next stop,
You should go (whoa-oh-oh) (whoo-ooh-ooh)
When we hit the next stop,
You should go (whoa-oh-oh) (whoo-ooh-ooh)
When we hit the next stop,
You should go (whoa-oh-oh) (whoo-ooh-ooh)
When we hit the next stop,
You should go (whoa-oh-oh) (whoo-ooh-ooh)
When we hit the next stop...