

## The El

Rhett Miller

Let's say you're in Chicago and you're rattling along on the El  
And the one who rides beside you is a stranger to herself  
Nobody knows her own heart  
You might have been introduced but you drifted apart  
You're a long way from where you belong unaware  
Let's say you're in Chicago and you're making out under the El  
You're trapped in you're head humming a tune to yourself  
There's a trapdoor in your heart  
There's a false bottom line and it's falling apart  
You're a long way from where you belong unaware  
We were on pins and needles  
You were gearing up to cry  
I was the instigator you were the reason why  
You're a long way from where you belong unaware  
Let's say you're in Chicago and you're breaking up all over the  
El  
You were so in love but you were only in love with yourself  
Nobody knows her own heart  
Things were coming together now they're falling apart  
You're a long way from where you belong unaware  
You're a long way from where you belong unaware