

At the end of the track theres a two-bit shack
When you die, that's where you go
Down the lines up from this pit
At the end of your rainbow

That's one too many flights of stairs

One more stair and I will sail
One more dose close
One last glare at the bottom of the stairs
One more heart echos

Keep coming back to haunt you
Got no place left to go
Meet me on the street
A stupid lost trader that'll strip your car to the bone

We did a scene, checked out a gown
The justice started laughing
The second you said remove their head
I guess that's what you get for laughing

One last laugh and lived to tell

One more pomp and circumstance
One more fool to follow
Another finger down my throat
It's a bitter pill to swallow

I see my train coming
It's moving much too slow
Who it is asleep at the wheel
I don't want to know

Just around the corner there's
Somebody there to take you there
Don't worry child you're sure to be scared

One more drink before I go
One last good luck kiss
One less thing to call my own
That's one more thing I miss

Make the world go crazy
Took the world by storm
Most of 'em either in a dark jail
Or wishing they had never been born

And just around the corner there's
One more pomp and circumstance
One more fool to follow
Another finger down my throat
It's a bitter pill to swallow